

# Hope You're Holding Up

## Blood Red Shoes

I can, see you, standing, waiting, waiting to go  
There's nothing, doing, no-one, talking, nothing to show  
A look in the eye, a way to decide, to work out what's right

'cause it's easy to slide on the move all the time  
I'm sorry I've not made the space to write  
The words never match up the thoughts on my mind  
It's not that I'm leaving, it's just things are changing

I hope you're holding up  
I don't see you too much

I can, see you, standing, waiting, waiting to go  
There's nothing, doing, no-one, talking, nothing to show  
I still think it work, the words that we spoke, to fix what we  
broke

'cause it's easy to slide on the move all the time  
I'm sorry I've not made the space to write  
The words never match up the thoughts in my mind  
It's not that I'm leaving, it's just things are changing

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I hope you're holding up  
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Looking for reasons, it's hard to see  
Would I change this for you? Or change it for me?

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