After the fall
After the grover
After my brother has played his last song
After the fields have turned into mountains
When I have reached the top of the world

Will you hold my hand? Will you hold my hand? I'm trying to understand

After the sun has melted our iceberg
And we are beginning to float towards the falls
Yes and after the monster has been freed from the closet
When I'm no longer afraid of the dark

Will you hold my hand? Will you hold my hand? I'm trying to understand

After I feel that I've reached the last phase of this life I've lived for so long
After I'm gone and you sit there lonely, sit on the grass and s ing me a song
I will be there

I will hold your hand I will hold your hand I'll finally be there I will hold your hand I will hold your hand