

Hold On

Chris Norman

There was a young soldier
He thought he could live forever
He married a teacher
Who took him for worse or better
She was true to her man
Who was sent to a land full of danger
His head in the sand
And his life in the hands of a stranger

Hold on, hold on, hold on together
Hold on, hold on,
Hold on, hold on, lean on each other
The world has gone colder
We can make it together

I once met a man
Who said that his journey was ended
And that his heart
Was broken and could not be mended
The young politician,
So busily learning his lies
He couldn't begin
To hide all the shame in his eyes

Hold on, hold on, hold on together
Hold on, hold on,
Hold on, hold on, lean on each other
The world has gone colder
We can make it together

I saw people riot
I swear that the streets were a-swimmin'
In the blood of the men
That mixed with the tears of the women
It's makin' me cry
Till I can't breathe any longer
I'm wonderin' why
Our hearts wouldn't beat any stronger

Hold on, hold on, hold on together
Hold on, hold on,
Hold on, hold on, we need each other
The world has gone colder
We can make it together