

# To Have and to Hold

Colin Hay

Into the desert I run  
Into the blinding sun  
I know that you will come  
To have and to hold

I sleep-walk in the night  
I see your face  
It's burning bright  
I reach up into the light

To have and to hold  
When will you come  
And how will I know  
I will wait down by the waterside

I look around at the world I see  
Pain and kindness uncertainty  
This is not what was meant to be

To have and to hold  
Maybe we meet  
A long time ago  
When I was a man walking blind

I may be searching my life through  
I may standing right next to you  
This time I'll know just what to do  
To have and to hold

And I can see quite clearly now  
And I can see quite clearly now