

## Ink And Lead

## Hot Water Music

In the distance, far away but clear  
Was a light that blinded everything and near,  
Was an opening so inviting  
That question and fear just disappeared  
Then the path was seen  
Like recalling dreams  
With the wits of knowing them both apart

Hold on  
Hold onto the feeling that pulls us through

And we will survive time after time  
And all these dreams we speak  
And words we read won't be  
Just ink and lead, or sound from breath  
Better left just burning in the coals

Hold on  
Hold onto the feeling and the reason to  
Hold on  
Hold onto these four words, "In love with you"

It seems like we have the same dreams  
It seems like we want the same things  
A beginning  
So right now, there's no doubt

Hold on  
Hold onto the feeling and the reason to  
Hold on  
Hold onto these four words, "In love with you"  
Hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on