

Hold On

Mourning September

"Hold on tight honey,"
she doesn't know how I feel
when her hands grab a hold of mine,
a hold of me.
When her eyes dance like that,
it makes me wish
she could hold on to what I have.
Tomorrow will hold beauty for this kid.
"So hold on tight and never let go."
Alive and feeling like
there could be nothing she would ever change,
she better not turn her gaze.
When her eyes dance like that
it makes me feel
she will hold on to all I have