

# The Hold Tight

Nerina Pallot

It's the kind of lost thing, really  
A little bit of brief wondering  
And it's started out with ice-cold  
Kids with nothing to lose

And I don't suppose that you think  
That it's something  
I don't suppose that it bothers you still  
But it's the hold tight  
Hold steady!  
Hold tight,  
See where it goes  
Just a little bit, just a little bit  
Just a little bit, don't take  
This you can't erase,  
This will not be scared  
I have the storm

In the moonlight we walked in the park at night  
We played golf under statues of lennon  
Our hearts bound for breaking at dawn  
And I don't suppose that it means much of anything  
And I don't suppose that you think of it too

But it's the hold tight  
Hold steady!  
Hold tight,  
We're back in the game  
Just a little bit, just a little bit  
Just a little bit over  
Just a little bit, just a little bit  
Just a little bit over again

And I don't suppose that you think much of anything  
But I really hope that you think of me still

'Cause it's the hold tight  
Keep steady!  
Hold tight,  
Back in the game!  
Hold tight  
Hold steady now!  
Hold on  
Hold tight  
Hold steady  
Hold tight  
We're back in the game  
Just a little bit, just a little bit  
Just a little bit over  
Just a little bit, just a little bit  
Just a little bit over again