

# Heart Hold On

Sherrié Austin

Staring out an open window  
Breathing deep as the winds of change blow  
Through my hair  
Still he's never far behind me  
Somehow he always finds me  
No matter where  
With one hand on my heart  
And one foot in the door  
He's reaching in and coming back for more  
But don't you let go

Heart hold on 'til he's gone  
Stand your ground before the damage has been done done  
Once again you know all too well just how this story ends  
Don't give in, don't you listen to those ghosts inside your head  
Heart be still, heart be strong  
Heart hold on

He sees what's inside me  
Reads me like an open diary  
He know's every line  
I look away and close the curtain  
The final act is still uncertain  
But the next move is mine  
It would be so easy  
Just to let him in again  
An old familiar face but he's no friend  
Don't you let go

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Heart be still, heart be strong  
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