

Hold It Up To The Light

Smalltown Poets

It's the choice of a lifetime, I'm almost sure
I will not live my life in between anymore
If I can't be certain of all that's in store
This far it feels so right

I will hold it up, hold it up to the light
Hold it up to the light, hold it up to the light

The search for my future has brought me here
This is more than I'd hoped for, but sometimes I fear
That the choice I was made for will someday appear
And I'll be too late for that flight

So hold it up, hold it up to the light
Hold it up to the light, hold it up to the light

It's too late, to be stopped at the crossroads
Each life here, each a possible way
But wait, and they all will be lost roads
Each road's getting shorter the longer I stay

Now as soon as I'm moving, my choice is good
This way comes through right where I prayed that it would
If I keep my eyes open and look where I should
Somehow all of the signs are in sight

If I hold it up to the light

I said, "God, will You bless this decision?
I'm scared, is my life at stake?
But I see if You gave me a vision
Would I never have reason to use my faith?"

I was dead with deciding, afraid to choose
I was mourning the loss of the choices I'd lose
But there's no choice at all if I don't make my move
And trust that the timing is right

Yes, and hold it up, hold it up to the light
Hold it up to the light, hold it up to the light

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Hold it up to the light, hold it up to the light