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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