Hold Hands And Fight

The Rosebuds

I have told myself I know a thousand ways to leave this place We must tie our shoes on tight for the march ahead through sleepy beds

And we'll get by and we'll tell ourselves one more time We'll get by and we brace ourselves and hold our hands and fight

And we'll get by and we'll tell ourselves one more time We'll get by and we brace ourselves and hold our hands and fight