

## 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