

Holding Your Hand

Thea Gilmore

I'm gonna haunt you
I'm gonna haunt you
Through the playgrounds
Through the fires
You'll be saluting at the stars
And I'll be holding your hand

I'm gonna haunt you
I'm gonna haunt you
Out on the other side of luck
Where every business deal is struck
I'll be holding your hand

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'll be holding your hand

I'm gonna haunt you
I'm gonna haunt you
In your ashes and your smoke
Like the punch line to a joke
I'll be holding your hand

I'm gonna haunt you
I'm gonna haunt you
On every knife edge
Every trip
And on every needle tip
I'll be holding your hand

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'll be holding your hand
I'll be holding your hand
I'll be holding your hand