

# 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