

# Still Has A Hold

Todd Agnew

Many times when I was little  
I'd hold my Daddy's hand  
And many times I thought I was so strong  
I'd let go and try to stand

But many times I fell and was so ashamed  
Never good enough  
But someone failed to tell me  
That holding on doesn't do too much

Sometimes I'm on the mountain  
Holding on to Your hand  
Sometimes I'm in the middle  
Holding the best I can

Sometimes I'm in the valley  
And I let go long ago  
When my hand is weak and tired  
Your hand still has a hold

Many times when I was a child  
They told me to follow the rules  
Many times I tried oh so hard  
To do what they wanted me to

But many times I failed and in my disgrace  
I couldn't call Your name  
But I found that though I left You  
You were with me all the same

Sometimes I'm on the mountain  
Holding on to Your hand  
And sometimes I'm in the middle  
Holding the best I can

Sometimes I'm in the valley  
And I let go long ago  
When my hand is weak and tired  
Your hand still has a hold

I've tried to hold on to You  
Seems the best that I can do is sometimes  
Doing everything I can  
But it's slipping through my hands sometimes

And if You're looking for consistency  
Look to someone else  
'Cause I'm holding hands with Heaven  
While I'm making eyes at Hell  
And if I'm ever gonna change  
God, I need Your help

Sometimes I'm on the mountain  
Holding on to Your hand  
Sometimes I'm in the middle  
Holding the best I can

Sometimes I'm in the valley  
And I let go long ago  
My hand is weak and tired  
But Your hand still has a hold

When my hand is weak and tired  
But Your hand still has a hold  
Still has a hold