

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

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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