

Holding hands when we die

Tom Beck

Hope the last voice you will hear is mine
Hope you laugh on the wind of the years that will spy
When our story is over we're fine
We both holding hands when we die

Hope the dreams that we dream will come true
And the last blue I see is the blue of your eyes
Hope you meant every "I love you"
Hope we both holding hands when we die

Without you all I got is a hundred years on an empty heart
Without you there will never be rime or reason for me
Hope you feel every joy that I feel
Hope I cry every tear every tear that you cry
Hope we prove to the world that love is real
When we both holding hands when we die

Without you all I got is a hundred years on an empty heart
Without you there will never be rime or reason for me
Hope the last voice you hear is mine
Hope we laugh on ever on the years that will rush by
When our story is over we're fine
And we both holding hands when we die
That we both holding hands when we die