

Hold On With My Open hands

William Fitzsimmons

If I had known you better I could probably get my money
back
From that old preacher and his organist who said she knew
my dad

When we were younger and you promised me that you would
where my ring
But you where 14 years behind the time when you can mean
such things

But I will hold on with my open hands
But I will hold on with my open hands

And I suppose I should decide what I can do with all your
clothes
And closets full of all the places you and I will never
go

Is it misguided that I can recall the day you left my bed
And asked your mom and dad if maybe you could stay with
them instead

But I will hold on with my open hands
But I will hold on with my open hands