

Holding On

Holding on, holding in
The rhythm of a careless love brushes her skin

Soft as rain, hard to know
A kindness without moment will not grow

She won't do the little things
That remind her of another time
Twists and folds of energy
Left behind

She's aware that she's alive
The road that fuels her dreams runs close beside

The strength of one, in a hollow crowd
The binding tears and words not said out loud

She can't even begin to feel
What the next story might bring
The movements of her bright heart
Simply sing

A scent of memory in a glass of wine
Cool reflections, precious in her mind

The cusp of time, like waves of sand
Flows into tomorrow's outstretched hand

She can't even begin to feel
What the next story might bring
The movements of her bright heart
Simply sing