

Chalee Tennison, Handful Of Water

(Allison Mellon/Jason Sellers/Austin Cunningham)

I always knew you were a rambler
Betting on you makes me a gambler
But I fell so hard I ignored your past
Tried to tame your heart but you moved too fast

You're like a handful of water, fistful of sand
The tighter I hold on, the more you slip right through my hands
You keep on running
So why do I even bother
Holding on to you is like a handful of water

Like the ocean waves sitting on high tide
Boy you fill me up when you're by my side
Then you roll away
You never could stand still
This lonely beach knows how I feel

You're like a handful of water, fistful of sand
The tighter I hold on, the more you slip right through my hands
You keep on running
So why do I even bother
Holding on to you is like a handful of water

You know I never try to tie you down
I can wait forever hoping you'd come back around

You keep on running
So why do I even bother
Holding on to you is like a handful of water, fistful of sand
The tighter I hold on, the more you slip right through my hands
You keep on running
So why do I even bother
Holding on to you, it's impossible to do
Holding on to you is like a handful of water