

# 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 though 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