

Che Fu, Hold Tight

My mind keeps on searching, for a reason why, our world keeps turning, needlessly we die
In a war fought without machinegun fire and it's on home ground, its spirit lockdown
and still I find the words

Mama hold tight, I can see the skies are clearing over
sister hold tight, I can see the clouds have blown away
mama hold tight, I can see the skies are clearing over
poppa hold tight, if we do then we will be ok

Oh the days keep passing, and I'm asking myself, why am I still waiting, when I know I can help
in this war, fought without machinegun fire It's on home ground, spirit lockdown
still we must say

Mama hold tight I can see the skies are clearing over
sister hold tight I can see the skies are blown away
mama hold tight I can see the skies are clearing over
poppa hold tight if we do then it will be ok

So we're wondering around, thinking about this time, when we would be together
saying no, no fire, no fire, listen for yourselves, sending out own S.O.S, we listening, receiving you,

Mama hold tight I can see the skies are clearing over
sister hold tight I can see the skies are blown away
mama hold tight I can see the skies are clearing over
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