

Cheryl Wheeler, Holding On

I won't let you fall
Hear me loud and clear
I will not let go
I will be right here
Holding on
What's that someone said
Of a closed and opened door?
Brighter days ahead
Look that way while you're
Holding on, holding on, holding on
When some lonesome wind
Has hemmed you in
Don't you believe that sound
You will surely rise
Above these tides
To higher ground
With the past not far behind
And the future not in stone
I suppose from time to time
We'll be howling at the moon
And holding on
I won't let you fall
Hear me loud and clear
I will not let go
I will be right here
Holding on, holding on, holding on