

Jon Anderson, Hold On To Love

There you have it
You see this love regretting
There's something wrong again
But you had it
In the palm of your hand
Your heart has started bleeding
You gotta get out
You're leaving
You're on your own forever
It's not the space or time or whether
You can leave
You want, you can't have
You need, you can't touch
You plead, it's enough, enough
There's something happening to ya
Love can see right through ya
In a world of make believe
Don't go throwing it all away
Hold on to love
Hold on to love
Treat it as a good thing
Be always ready
With that electric feeling
You work so hard
To be in love with her
She tries so hard
You gotta let it go
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on
The more and more yo uhear it
The more it seems to make sense
To hold love in the palm of your hand
But you think that round the corner
They're queuing up to hold her
But that won't make a difference in the end
There's never space or time or whether
Yo u can leave
You want, you can't have
You need, you can't touch
You plead, it's enough, enough
There's something happening to ya
Love can see right through ya
In a world of make believe
Don't go throwing it all away
Hold on to love
There's nothing more important
Treat it as a good thing
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You work so hard
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To be in love with her
She tries so hard
You gotta let it go
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold on to love

There's nothing more important
Hold on to love
Don't let it pass you by
Hold on to love
There's nothing so important
Hold it in the palm of your hand
Yeah, yeah
Hold on to love
There's nothing more important
Hold on to love
Don't ever let it pass you by
Hold on to love
Hold on to love
Treat it as a good thing
Treat it as a good thing
Treat it as a good, good thing