

# Kristin Hoffmann, Easy

Folks complain 'bout little things  
I hear their sour drone down the long hallway  
And from my cave, a boyish fire  
A kindling spark  
It's the little things keep me believing  
Got a box of delusions  
Packed at my door  
Oh and I've learned my lessons  
So well

Sometimes it's easy  
To hold on to the rhythm and let it flow  
Over and over  
Sometimes it's easy  
Lately it's been taking all I can hold  
Just to keep me close to my heart

Hopeless dreamer close your eyes  
I think it's 'bout time to be going home  
Night is calling, city streets  
A faded picture of a lonely soul  
I've got blood on my fingers  
Spent my time  
Got a mind full of reasons  
My oh...

Sometimes it's easy  
To hold on to the rhythm and let it flow  
Over and over  
Sometimes it's easy  
Lately it's been taking all I can hold  
Just to keep me close to my heart

You wait for an illusion, but...

Sometimes it's easy  
To hold on to the rhythm and let it flow  
Over and over  
Sometimes it's easy  
Lately life's been taking it's toll  
Sometimes it's easy  
To hold on to the rhythm and let it flow  
Over and over  
Sometimes it's easy  
Lately it's been taking all I can hold  
Just to keep me close to my heart