

# Lucero, Hold Fast

well the sail  
the sail on this ship comes  
crashing down  
as the rope  
that is your love slips  
slips from my hands  
i hold fast, figures  
don't let her slip away  
hold fast 'cause you need her  
to get to the calm of the bay  
now the bow  
the bow on this ship is  
under the sea  
but i won't  
let go the rope so  
though the waves come to me  
and i hold fast, figures  
don't let her slip away  
hold fast 'cause you need her  
to get the ship back to the bay