

# Rocky Votolato, Holding Onto Water

Some things can't be bottled  
See how it's draining out the bottom  
Just like holding onto water  
My eyes will only open for so long

So show me everything  
I'm always aching to see  
It's not pretty I know  
But still this is who I'll always be  
I'm learning to trust you enough to take from you  
You can trust me too  
I have many gifts  
That's right my God gave them to me  
I've worked hard to learn to use them  
And now I'll go and teach

Bothell is beautiful in the fall  
Days of my youth were not so long ago  
I learned things here that some men never see  
The lucky ones know exactly what I mean  
I'm learning to trust you enough to take from you  
You can trust me too