

# And Then I Turned Seven, Hold Me

The things we face each day are becoming more intense.  
The never ending battle with things that make no sense.  
The constant pushing from our parents to succeed.  
We don't know in return, we don't know who to believe.  
Problems keep happening from the brain and to the heart  
And everything that you have just seems to fall apart.  
When giving up seems like it's the only thing to do but with you here I'll get through.  
Hold me closely to you.  
Don't leave.  
will I get through?  
Just don't let go the future awaits with all the problems in the world it's hard to concentrate.  
Stay in control, do the best you can.  
Someday you will find someone to lend a loving hand.