

# Dina Carroll, Hold On

See that brother on the street  
He's doing fine  
Yet all the people that he sees  
They're all so blind  
'Cos he's got his problems  
Yes he's got his own cross to bear  
Like so many others in life  
Do they really care

Gotta live your life the way you choose  
Learn from the changes you go through  
And hold on  
Deal with the problems that you find  
It'll get better the more you try  
To hold on

See me walking down the street  
I'm doing fine  
Yet all the people that I meet  
They think they know my mind  
But I've got my problems  
Yes I've got my own price to pay  
Like so many others  
I'm still trying to find my own way

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We've all got our problems  
We've all got our own price to pay

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To hold on