

Michelle Tumes, Hold On - Michelle Tumes (Streams)

You're a ticking clock in a timeless land
Holding on too long without any hands
And the stars are falling down around you now
In the rain there are wonders left to touch
So you're reaching out

Hold on to me while I
Hold on to my Father's hand
(God will heal you, make you, like new)
Time will bring you to
My Father's hands

So the flowers grow and bloom in the desert sand
And the crystal tears they fall and flower in a barren land
'Til you feel the sunlight shining on your skin
and all that once was lost in you is alive again