

Secret Garden, Hold On

What you have to do is finish what you have begun
I don't know just how, but it's not over till you've won
When you see the storm is coming
See the lightning part the skies
It's too late to run
there's terror in your eyes.
What you do then is remember this old thing you heard me say
"It's this storm, not you, that's bound to blow away."
HOLD ON!
Hold on to someone standing by.
HOLD ON!
Don't even ask how long or why
Child, hold on to what you know is true,
hold on till you get through
CHILD, OH CHILD!
Hold on...
When you feel your face is boiling
fear a devil's at your door
there's no place to hide
you're frozen to the floor
What you do then is you tell yourself that it'll be ok
"It's this dream, not me, that's bound to go away"
HOLD ON!
hold on the night will soon be by
HOLD ON!
And think of something else to try
hold there are angels on their way
hold on and hear them say
"CHILD, OH CHILD!"
and it doesn't even matter
if the danger and the doom
come from up above,
or down below,
or just come flying at you from across the room
When you see a man who's raging
and he's jealous and he fears
that you've walked through walls he's hid behind for years.
What you do then is you tell yourself to hold on out, you say
"It's this day, not me, that's bound to go away"
It's this day
NOT ME!
That's bound to go...
A-WAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!