

Sherrie Austin, Heart Hold On

Staring out an open window
Breathing deep as the winds of change blow
Through my hair
Still he's never far behind me
Somehow he always finds me
No matter where
With one hand on my heart
And one foot in the door
He's reaching in and coming back for more
But don't you let go

Heart hold on 'til he's gone
Stand your ground before the damage has been done done
Once again you know all too well just how this story ends
Don't give in, don't you listen to those ghosts inside your head
Heart be still, heart be strong
Heart hold on

He sees what's inside me
Reads me like an open diary
He know's every line
I look away and close the curtain
The final act is still uncertain
But the next move is mine
It would be so easy
Just to let him in again
An old familiar face but he's no friend
Don't you let go

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