Smalltown Poets, Hold It Up To The Light

It's the choice of a lifetime & I'm almost sure

I will not live my life in between anymore

If I can't be certain of all that's in store

This far it feels so right

I will hold it up & hold it up to the light,

Hold it up to the light, hold it up to the light

The search for my future has brought me here

This is more than I'd hoped for, but sometimes I fear

That the choice I was made for will someday appear

And I'll be too late for that flight

So hold it up & hold it up to the light,

Hold it up to the light, hold it up to the light

I said God, will you bless this decision?

I'm scared. Is my life at stake?

But I know if you gave me a vision

Would I never have reason to use my faith?

Now as soon as I'm moving & my choice is good

This way comes through right where I prayed that it would

If I keep my eyes open and look where I should

Somehow all of the signs are in sight

If I hold up the light

It's too late & to be stopped at the crossroads

Each life here & each a possible way

But wait & and they all will be lost roads

Each path's growing shorter the longer I stay

I was dead with deciding & afraid to choose

I was mourning the loss of the choices I'd lose

But there's no choice at all if I don't make my move

And trust that the timing is right

I will hold it up hold it up to the light

Hold it up to the light, hold it up to the light.