

# Todd Agnew, Still Has A Hold

Many times when I was little I'd hold my Daddy's hand  
Many times I thought I was so strong I'd let go and try to stand  
Many times I fell and was so ashamed, never good enough  
But someone failed to tell me  
Holding on doesn't do too much

Sometimes I'm on the mountain holding on to Your hand  
Sometimes I'm in the middle holding the best I can  
Sometimes I'm in the valley and I let go long ago  
When my hand is weak and tired  
Your hand still has a hold

Many times when I was a child they told me to follow the rules  
Many times I tried oh so hard to do what they wanted me to  
But many times I failed and in my disgrace  
I couldn't call Your name  
But I found that though I left You  
You were with me all the same

I've tried to hold on to You  
Seems the best that I can do is sometimes  
Doing everything I can  
But it's slipping through my hands sometimes  
And if You're looking for consistency look to someone else  
'Cause I'm holding hands with Heaven while I'm making eyes at Hell  
If I'm ever gonna change God, I need Your help