

Ghost Dance, Holding On

Throw me a line, catch me falling in time
Tell me that I'm only dreaming
Just hold out your hand now
Don't try and understand how
Nothing is quite what it seems and

Something here inside of me will never be the same
You had the world in the palm of your hand
And you threw it all away

Keep holding on
Time to leave it all
Keep holding on to me now
Holding on
Turn to me once more
Keep holding on to me now

If you let go, slip away before I wake
Then there's no-one left to blame
If you let go something here inside of me
Will never be the same

Throw me a line, quick falling this time
Give me something I can believe in
Just hold out your hand now
Don't try and understand how
Nothing is quite what it seems and

Something here inside of me will never be the same
You had the world in the palm of your hand
And you threw it all away

Keep holding on
Time to leave it all
Keep holding on to me now
Holding on
Turn to me once more
Keep holding on to me now