

Mika Urbaniak, Hold on

Believe In what you cant see
Guard whats between you and me
Hold on to the truth, no harm can be done
Once its in your soul, written on the tablet of your heart
Never go back again, never go back again
Hold on, hold on my love
Hold on, my love
Hold on, hold on, my love
Hold on, my love
This is your lifes story, right in all its glory
Creator of ones life, with worlds and mind
Take a chance with play, no knowing who one can become
The world is at your fingertips, the world in at your fingertips
Chours
As soft petals fall
In dance, they never stall
They become the wind, the earths their bed
Watch as nature shows, beauty that is so in all of us