

# Nichole Nordeman, Hold On

It will find you at the bottom of a bottle  
It will find you at the needle's end  
It will find you when you beg and steal and borrow  
It will follow you into a stranger's bed

It will find you when they serve you with the papers  
It will find you when the locks have changed again  
It will find you when you've called in all your favors  
It will meet you at the bridge's highest ledge

So baby don't look down, it's a long way  
The sun will come around to a new day

So hold on  
Love will find you  
Hold on  
He's right behind you now  
Just turn around  
And love will find you

It will find you when the doctor's head is shaking  
It will find you in a boardroom, mostly dead  
It will crawl into the foxhole where you're praying  
It will curl up in your halfway empty bed

So baby don't believe that it's over  
Maybe you can't see 'round the corner?

To hang between two thieves in the darkness  
Love must believe you are worth it