

Plumb, Go

Hold on, you said
and I held on.
Lay down, your sweet head
and I laid it down.

I'd say, "tell me all you have seen"
And you gave of your life, to bring out my dreams.
And I need hope, and faith, and the goodness of grace.
And I need you to let me
go my way

Time passed, things changed
Now i'm grown.
I'll hold his hand, we'll grow old.

We'll need hope, and faith, and the goodness of grace.
We'll need you to let us,
Go our way

You taught me so much
And you live in my eyes
I carry your blood, inside.
That will never change, no no.
no no
woah yeah

Hope and faith
and the goodness of grace.
I'll need you to let me
go my way