

Hold My Hand

by Roland Albertson

My love, please, won't you stand
Be strong now like I know you can
I can't, seem, to find my gun
Must have put it down on the old tin trunk
Don't you think about now all the
Bad things we have done
We don't have time to contemplate
I think I see the sun

The sun, shines, on my back
Spreading it's love on this broken land
My love, soon you will understand
But right about now you better hold my hand

Trust me, these, men are bad
Lie and deceive wherever they can
You don't, know, what I have seen
Them killing someone at the factory
Please don't look behind us they might
Notice if you turn
We just might make it out of here
Before this whole place burns

The sun, shines, on my back
Spreading it's love on this broken land
My love, soon you will understand
But right about now you better hold my hand

Hold my hand
Hold my hand

Hold my hand

Hold my hand

Look out, see, past those trees
Old Jim's sittin' with a bead on me
We can't, stand, and be seen
I'm not giving up that easily
But please just think about the time you
Found me all alone
I don't think I could carry on
If I was on my own

The sun, shines, on my back
Spreading it's love on this broken land
My love, soon you will understand
But right about now you better hold my hand

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Please now won't you
Won't you come now
Please just hold my hand
Hold my hand
Hold my hand