

Life Holds On

Beth Nielsen Chapman

I was swingin' on the swings when I was a little girl
Tryin' to get a handle on the big, wide world
When I noticed all the grass in the cracks in the concrete
I said, "Where there's a will, there's a way around anything" Life holds on
Given the slightest chance
For the weak and the strong
Life holds on There was a third grade boy that we knew in school
He was found face down in a swimming pool
And as they worked on that kid every minute was an hour
And when his eyes fluttered open we could feel that power Life holds on
Given the slightest chance
For the weak and the strong
Life holds on, life holds on
Life holds on Sirens screaming down my street
Fading as they go
Whining somewhere far away
To someone I don't know
Still, I say a little prayer
There's always hope
Life holds on Through the window in the kitchen I can see outside
My kids takin' turns comin' down the slide
I try not to worry as they grow a little every day
No I've just got believe that they're gonna find their way And the life holds on
Given the slightest chance
For the weak and the strong
Life holds on, life holds on
Life holds on, life holds on

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