

Hold On Hope

Guided by Voices

Every street is dark and folding
Out mysteriously
Where lies the chance we take
To be always working, reaching out for
A hand that we can't see
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
It's the last thing that's holding me
Invitation to the last dance
Then it's time to leave
But that's the price we pay
When we deceive one another, animal mother
She opens up for free
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
It's the last thing that's holding me
Look at the talkbox
In mute frustration
At the station
There hides the cowboy
Look at the talkbox
In mute frustration
At the station
There hides the cowboy
His campfire flickering
On the landscape
That nothing grows on
But time still goes on
Through each life of misery
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
It's the last thing that's holding me
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
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Everybody's gotta hold on hope
It's the last thing that's holding me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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