

Hold the Line

Pilot Speed

Look out your front door
There's a ship coming in
I can't tell you what it brings
So carry your grief
on down To the port tonight
Tonight we're bound for other shores
We live like the sun:
Coming up, coming down
Ever distant
Ever proud
Now a world unfolds
Shall the young never see
All the wounds that never bleed
All the wounds that never bleed
All the wounds that never bleed
Just hold the line
You'll find my time's
Not enough
And I'll hold the line
You'll find my time's not enough
Can beauty be stark
Sad and wise?
Just like an ocean in your eyes
Can I carry your load?
Can I slip in your skin?
I'm on the outside looking in
Outside looking in
Outside looking in
And just hold the line
You'll find my time's
Not enough
And just hold the line
And you'll find my time's
Not enough
It's a peace that I'm defending
I don't know, son
I don't know, son
Knowledge comes with price unending
I don't know, son
I don't know, son
Just hold the line
You'll find this time's
Not enough
There's a light on your face
And a hope on the breeze
A knowing whisper in the trees

There's money to burn
And books to read
Another lie to be believed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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