

A Hand To Hold

She was sunshine and she was rain
To the heavens she sang to release her bittersweet pain
Mothers kisses and her lovesick lullabies
Dry your tears, there's no time to cry
To stumble is but a mere fall from grace
Do not fret for you have not yet lost this race
A mad scramble for power
Straighten your crown, a princess in her tower
Wake from this polluted dream
These fantasies aren't as pleasant as they seem
Walk the road cramped and narrow
Cautious as a serpent, innocent as a sparrow
Perfectly imperfect, a queen amongst the crowd
Save us from sin, make us proud
This journey is almost over, I can see home
Take my hand, you no longer have to be alone