

Hang in There

Wait, hold on just a little
It will all turn out all right
I've been, I've been thinking
I've been awake all through the night

*You say, I say, we can't take it
There's got to be an end to all this pain
Maybe we're gonna have to hit rock bottom
Before we can rise, rise up again*

Nothing, nothing's simple
We always seem to think that it can be
Take all the wars, the anger and the fear
It all just comes down to who we will be

Wait . . .

Come on, now, I've been wondering
Just what it is about these times
Remember when the snow drifted six foot on the fields
And the cold days were never unkind

*Wait, hold on just a little
I'm counting on it turning out all right
I've been, I've been thinking
I've been awake all through the night*