

## Holding hands when we die

Tom Beck

Hope the last voice you will hear is mine  
Hope you laugh on the wind of the years that will fly  
When our story is over we're fine  
We both holding hands when we die

Hope the dreams that we dream will come true  
And the last blue I see is the blue of your eyes  
Hope you meant every "I love you"  
Hope we both holding hands when we die

Without you all I got is a hundred years on an empty heart  
Without you there will never be time or reason for me  
Hope you feel every joy that I feel  
Hope I cry every tear every tear that you cry  
Hope we prove to the world that love is real  
When we both holding hands when we die

Without you all I got is a hundred years on an empty heart  
Without you there will never be time or reason for me  
Hope the last voice you hear is mine  
Hope we laugh on ever on the years that will rush by  
When our story is over we're fine  
And we both holding hands when we die  
That we both holding hands when we die