

Hold on Tight

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NATHAN HALE HIGH SCHOOL | 9TH GRADE

Hold on tight

To the light shining through the cracks of parted branches

Hold on tight

To the birds flying from tree to tree, singing a song that sounds like

Hold on tight

To the tiny feet tripping over misshapen concrete, grassy fields, and the smell of jasmine

Hold on tight

To the blue cooler full of Otter Pops, given to award a job well done

Hold on tight

To the echo of laughter, to the silence of games well-played, a day enjoyed

Hold on tight

To the dried popsicle on small fingers, gone unnoticed

Hold on tight

To the cold tile floor

Hold on tight

To the water washing the hours of fun down the drain

Hold on tight

To the murmurs of "I wish this could last forever"

Hold on tight

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Hold on tight

Tighten your grip as you hold on
to this memory

