Cock Robin, For Dear Life

As I have only my convictions I've made some mistakes Trial and error is not an answer or even a break So I cling to the only treasure I've pleasured to know I can't believe That these precious things are ever worth letting go

In my time, I've been blessed With a powerful love very few ever get It's a pain and a plea To possess this desire which comes over me So I fight while holding on for dear life I'm holding on for dear life

Empty daybreaks have been replacing my generous nights I lose sight of things we've created and have put them aside To go forward with just one motion is all I can do I doubt very much though I could forget if I wanted to

In my time, I've been blessed With a powerful love very few ever get It's a pain and a plea To possess this desire which comes over me So I cry while holding on for dear life I'm holding on for dear

So I cling to the only treasure I've pleasured to know I can't believe That these precious things are ever worth letting go

In my time, I've been blessed With a powerful love very few ever get It's a pain and a plea To possess this desire which comes over

In my time, I've been blessed With a powerful love very few ever get It's a pain and a plea To possess this desire which comes over me So I try while holding on for dear life Yes, I'm holding on for dear life

So I'm holding on I'm holding on Dear life baby Holding on For dear life Holding on For dear life Holding on baby