

Ducky Boys, Hanging On

Sometimes when I wake up
I just feel like giving up
But I grind my way on through another day
When all is said and done
We weren't the only ones
That had to go facing life alone this way

We're all just hanging on praying that someday
We'll find a way and we'll make a place
But the tide keeps chipping away

Old habits still die hard
and old bodies fall apart
But we keep on breathing while we have the chance

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Man in the mirror tell me what do you see
Can you say you love yourself without missing a beat
Is it real or insincerity

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We're all just hanging on praying that someday
We'll find a way and we'll make a place
Why are we hanging on anyway