

# Foo Fighters, February Stars

Hanging on  
here until I'm gone  
just hanging on

Even though  
I watched you come and go  
how was I to know  
You'd steal the show

One day I'll have enough to gamble  
I'll wait to hear your final call and bet it all

Hanging on  
here until I'm gone  
right where I belong  
just hanging on

Even though  
I pass this time alone  
somewhere so unknown  
it heals the soul

You ask for walls I'll build them higher  
we'll lie in shadows of them all  
I'd stand but they're much too tall  
and i fall

February Stars  
floating in the dark  
temporary scars  
February Stars