

# New Amsterdams, Hanging On For Hope

Are you hanging on for hope?  
The clock strikes past the hour.  
Is the pain enough to choke the life out?  
You may never get to sleep.  
Your time is not your time tonight.  
Her smile will make you weak and proud.  
Do you ever miss her?  
Do you feel the cold wind whisper?  
Is there anything more deafening?  
Are you hanging on for hope?  
It's all you've got worth living for.  
Is it much too much to cope the road out?  
There's a tension when we speak.  
The income's overrated  
but it's worth it when we meet on common ground.  
Do you ever miss her?  
Do you feel the cold wind whisper?  
Is there anything:  
Do you ever cower when the clock strikes past the hour?  
Is there anything more deafening?  
Are you hanging on for hope?  
It's all you got, it's all you got.  
I miss you more that you could know when I'm gone.