

# Richard Marx, Hold On To The Nights

Just when I believed, I couldn't ever want for more  
This ever changing world, pushes me through another door  
I saw you smile  
And my mind could not erase, the beauty of your face  
Just for a while  
Won't you let me shelter you

Hold on to the nights  
Hold on to the memories  
I wish that I could give you something more  
That I could be yours

How do we explain, something that took us by surprise  
Promises in vain, love that is real but in disguise  
What happens now  
Do we break another rule  
Let our lovers play the fool  
I don't know how to stop feeling this way

Hold on to the nights  
Hold on to the memories  
If only I could give you more

Well I think I've been true, to everybody else but me  
And the way I feel about you, makes my heart long to be free  
Everytime I look into your eyes, I'm helplessly aware  
That the someone I've been searching, for is right there

Hold on to the nights  
Hold on to the memories  
I'm wishing I could give you more  
Hold on to the nights