

Straylight Run, Holding On

moving slow like the smoke from your cigarette
every step closer's a step that we both will regret
keeping a tally but who could keep track
your overreacting is taking me back
to a time when our lives aligned

holding onto the phone, holding onto this glass
holding onto the memory of what didn't last
waiting for better words, they'll never come
so dry your eyes, it's better, now it's done

keep a tight grip like a child holding onto a swingset
waiting and hoping to find what i can't figure out yet
please don't unless this is something you need
another nightmare instead of a dream
better left alone

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so dry your eyes...

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i never lost so much
i never lost so much
i never lost so much

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