

# Days Of The New, Hang On To This

Keep me past the gate  
I've worn the world without a word  
And I don't care too much for what they say  
Grip my smothering end  
Another day will pass again  
Keep My fire alive for I'm not afraid

Can I make them understand  
Who in the world would have thought this  
God I'll never know your plans  
Doin what i got to  
What I Got to hang on  
Cause I'm doin what I got to  
What I got to hang on  
Hanging on by a thread this is what I got  
So hang on to this

Keep me pacified  
The light will never see my face  
For this must be a better place  
Keep them entertained  
I've lost the feel, I've lost the pain  
For this seems to be a better place

Can I make them understand  
Who in the world would have thought this  
God I'll never know your plans  
Doin what i got to  
What I Got to hang on  
Cause I'm doin what I got to  
What I got to hang on  
Hanging on by a thread this is what I got  
So hang on to this

Maybe you'll find what you seek  
If you hold on to truth  
Then your truth will set you free