

Lostprophets, Holding On

Another day I feel so left outside
The only time that's real
It gets so hard, if only I could do it, make it start

It's just not me
"Dont pick the bone"
For a reason, or so I'm told
"You're not a kid, there is no throne"
And I've seen it all before

We all get older, a little colder
Because that's you and the way that you feel
And yet I know you, you still have (hope)

Time is all I need
I wanted, I wanted you yeah
Now I start to see
I wanted, I wanted you
To keep holding on
Keep holding on (x8)

Another lie, I see
So tripped out, of your mouthing all of your dreams
These hollow words, could not disguise the way it should have hurt

It's just not me
"Dont pick the bone"
For a reason, or so I'm told
"You're not a kid, there is no throne"
And I've seen it all before

We all get older, a little colder
Because that's you and the way that you feel
And yet I know you, you still have (hope)

And time is all I need
I wanted, I wanted you yeah
Now I start to see
I wanted, I wanted you
To keep holding on
Keep holding on (x8)

(Bridge)

Time is all I need
I wanted, I wanted you yeah
Now I start to see
I wanted, I wanted you
To keep holding on
Keep holding on (x8)