

# Rush, We Hold On

How many times  
Do we tire of all the little battles  
Threaten to call it quits  
Tempted to cut and run

How many times  
Do we weather out the stormy evenings  
Long to slam the front door  
Drive away into the setting sun

Keep going until dawn  
How many times must another line be drawn  
We could be down and gone  
But we hold on

How many times  
Do we chafe against the repetition  
Straining against a fate  
Measured out in coffee breaks

How many times  
Do we swallow our ambition  
Long to give up the same old way  
Find another road to take

Keep holding on so long  
'Cause there's a chance  
that we might not be so wrong  
We could be down and gone  
But we hold on

How many times  
Do we wonder if it's even worth it  
There's got to be some other way  
To get me through the day

But we hold on