

# Twoface, The Grip

I, I would say go for it  
Your head's too heavy for this place  
You, you say you will die for it  
Erase the past and fly away

Right here, right now  
I remember all  
My deepest fear  
Will be losing you

I've been driving for days now  
The streets up in heaven

Dream, where are all the dreams we had  
And all the rhymes we used to sing  
Hope, hope and forever hope  
It seems like we've lost the grip on you

Right here, right now  
I remember all  
My deepest fear will be losing you

I've been driving for days now  
The streets up in heaven  
Come home

I've been driving for days now  
The streets up in heaven  
Come home  
I will be good to you