

Hanging On

Aquilo

So what if I did?
I did it again
Got caught in the thrill
Gave up in the end
So what if I look stupid
Don't tempt me again
Like sex on the beach or a really good sleep
I'm rubbing salt in the wound
I'll always want you

Is it always this fun
When I'm loading the gun
In the coldest nights
I'm always burning
I keep turning
God I miss you
I just keep hanging on

So where am I now?
And what the hell have we done

Confused by the lights
Flew too close to the sun
So what if I look stupid?
I walk in with a smile
And take a look at your face
How's it going, been a while?
And you still look the same

Is it always this fun
When I'm loading the gun
In the coldest nights
I'm always burning
I keep turning
God I miss you
I just keep hanging on
I'll be hanging on
Maybe I'll see you 'round someday?