

Holding On

Birth of Joy

He's drawing a park on an afternoon
Darkness would fall pretty soon
We get to make a move
Then we share our sparkling blues

Holding
Holding on

Different ways we had to chose
Distance wins and we lose
We've wasted what we could
Have been together so cruel

Holding
Holding on

So far away next to you
I'll become a stranger, someone new
Starting to face that we are through
I don't exist in that world of you

Still holding
Holding on

I know
I know