

Hold On

Caamp

Yeah, I know, it's not going my way
This time for sure
And I'll have to find it somewhere else
I've looked and found it before

Yeah, painful sounds of the highways and the freeways we run
Coincide with the places we've been
And the pain we've all known

Hold on
Hold on

Feel it in my bones, feel it in my bones
Oh, with the tide
Thistle in the wood, in the wood, thorn in my side

Hold on
Hold on