

Hold On

Circa Waves

I saw the sun in the distance
Making faces at the moon
We're on the run from the system
In a lead balloon

And am I wasting my time
Your eyes look just like mine
But the devil comes from nowhere
He's got a quota to fill

And hold on
You've got too much going on
I know it must be hard
When the mornings are cold and dark
Hold on

And hold on
You've got too much going on
I know it must be hard
When the mornings cold and dark
Hold on, hold on

I answer quick if you call me
I shiver out the front door
I know the person you could be
Who you were before

And am I wasting my time
Your eyes look just like mine
But the devil comes from nowhere
And he's got a quota to fill

And hold on
You've got too much going on
I know it must be hard
When the mornings cold and dark
Hold on, hold on

And I would bet a thousand days on you, uuh
Yeah I would fade the black back to blue, uuh
If you hold on, hold on

And hold on
You've got too much going on
I know it must be hard
When the mornings cold and dark
Hold on

And hold on
You've got too much going on
I know it must be hard
When the mornings cold and dark
Hold on, hold on