

Holding On

Ferry Corsten

The failing sky grows darker every day
And moonlight fading as you walk away
And all the roads that lead me to your heart...
... have gone astray

My hands are tied behind my back
And I'm weaked by your slow attack
You take me in, then change your mind again

Yous spinning wheel won't lead me to your view
And all the words I need to hear from you
I'm holding on but guess I'm out of luck
... and still in love with you

My hands are tied behind my back
And I'm weaked by your slow attack
You take me in, than change your mind again

Hold my face, in your hands
Look into my eyes, So understand
All the thoughts, inside your mind
Tell me it's time

My hands are tied behind my back
And I'm weaked by your slow attack
You take me in, than change your mind again

My hands are tied behind my back
And I'm weaked by your slow attack
You take me in, than change your mind again