

Hold On

Grace Gaustad

Butterfly wings lie on your face, oh
It hides the things that you're ashamed of
With tear drops running down your face now
A game of twisted run and chase now

Run with me I'm living on the edge
Run with me alive until we're dead

Baby please, hold on
'Cause I swear we'll make it
And baby please
Give me one more round of second chances

Oh oh oh oh oh, whoa
Hold on to me
Oh oh oh oh oh, whoa
Hold on to me

I'll hold your heart right here in my hands
I won't let go until the world ends
Don't be a fool come claim your bargain
I'd live a thousand lives with you in them

Run with me I'm living on the edge
Run with me alive until we're dead

Baby please, hold on
'Cause I swear we'll make it
And baby please
Give me one more round of second chances

Oh oh oh oh oh, whoa
Hold on to me
Oh oh oh oh oh, whoa
Hold on to me
Onto me
Hold on to me

Baby please hold on
'Cause I swear we'll make it
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Oh oh oh oh oh whoa
Hold on to me
Oh oh oh oh oh whoa
Hold on to me
On to Me