

Holding On

James LaBrie

Sitting here, silently
As you tear me down
With your words all night

What went wrong?
You're not you
And it's scaring me
Am I hearing you right?

Like a house of cards in the wind
One big gust and
We could cave in
I don't want us
Haunted by what might have been

So I'm holding on
Holding on, holding on
I just don't want to let go
I'm holding on, holding on, holding on
Cause deep down I already know
We're close
And there's no turning back once
We're down that road
So I'm holding on, holding on
I'm holding on to you

3 a.m., half asleep
On a beat up couch
Praying that we'll pull through
If I could I'd go back
And fix my mistakes
All the things I can't undo

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Stop placing the blame because
Neither of us are perfect
It's not complicated
So don't analyze it to death