

# Holding On

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I'm in that field again  
You're in here too  
I think there's tigers here  
They seem confused  
Don't take things so literally  
This isn't really a field  
More like a metaphorical representation of  
Who shook it once last year

How do I die?  
How do I die?  
Somebody here knows  
How do I die?  
How do I die?  
Somebody here's withholding

Information  
Information  
From me and my father  
Information  
Information  
From me and my partners

So I buy a house  
I buy a house  
Fill it with animals  
I buy a house  
I buy a house  
Fill it with gold expenses

You call me up  
You call me up  
And we go out sometimes  
You call me up  
You call me up  
And then you realise

That I think too much  
Or not enough  
Can't get the balance right  
I think too much  
Or not enough  
It keeps me up at night

I order food  
Pomegranates  
Not my favourite fruit  
I wait in line  
I wait in line  
Wait in line  
Wait in line

I believe in holding on  
I believe in holding on