

21 Days

Jonathan Roy

21 days that I'll be gone
You might leave me as I'm trying to hold on
I'm fighting my demons in the dark
It's getting cold outside for my bleeding heart

Barely hanging on
To this life I used to love

I could of used you for the cold nights
When there was only darkness no light
To fill the emptiness inside, it's alright
I would of used you in the wrong times
When I had nothing left to fight
To fill the emptiness inside
To heal the pain in broken times
Cause I'm barely hanging on

In 21 days I might be sober
But will it be enough to not have you by my side
Well she breaks the rules leaving my mind bent and loose
Watching the time pass with another good excuse

Cause I'm barely hanging on
To this life I used to love

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