Found a golden future from a concrete past But the glass stays shattered and the dreams don't last And life ain't living 'cause the living too fast And nothing's the same as it was What I saw as a ceiling was a floor The best of my yesterdays, worst of tomorrows for sure I just want to love a little bit more Maybe I've been a little bit blind Maybe I couldn't see it Maybe I'll find it better if I Won't hold back, won't hold back - yea-eyaah Maybe I need to open my eyes Maybe I've got it easy Maybe now for the rest of my life I won't hold back, won't hold back yea-eyaah I won't hold back, I won't hold back yea-eyaah I won't hold back, I won't hold back yea-eyaah And I, I know you cried tears in a champagne glass 'Cause I didn't put you first but I flew first class And nothing's the same as it was when we both fell in love the mistakes The cold words and mistakes All the mornings that I should have stayed A little bit more Maybe I've been a little bit blind Maybe I couldn't see it Maybe I'll find it better if I Won't hold back, won't hold back - yea-eyaah Maybe I need to open my eyes Maybe I've got it easy Maybe now for the rest of my life I won't hold back, won't hold back yea-eyaah

I won't hold back, I won't hold back yea-eyaah I won't hold back, I won't hold back yea-eyaah