

Hold Tight

Loose Ends

In a world of make believe
Life's too short for sadness and pain
We always complain
But nothing's gained
Yet still, we play the game

In this world, there's no surprise
Everyday
You always find a sad sad story
There's no way we can find time
Some try, but they only write a new sad story

Hold tight to your dreams
Your turn will come around
Hold tight to your dreams
Your turn will come around

There's no way we can justify

So they say, "it's a sad surprise"
You can rise, if you believe
Feel it

Hold tight (all you got to do is)
To your dreams (your dreams)
Your turn will come around
(Back to you)
Hold tight (oh babe)
To your dreams (hold on)
Your turn will come around
(I, I)
Hold tight (just wanna let you know baby)
To your dreams (hold on)
Your turn will come around
(Turn around)
Hold tight (come back to me baby)
To your dreams
Your turn will come around (yeah)

Hold tight
Hold tight

Hold tight to your dreams
Your turn, will come around

Hold tight to your dreams
Your turn, will come around

Hold tight to your dreams
Your turn, will come around

Hold tight to your dreams
Your turn, will come around

Hold tight to your dreams
Your turn, will come around