

Holding On

Lostprophets

Another day I feel
So left outside, the only time that's real
It gets so hard
If only I could do it, make it start

It's just not me!
Don't fit the mould
What a reason or so I'm told
You're not a kid
There is no throne
And I've seen it all before

We all get older, a little colder
Because that's new in the way that you feel
Yet I know you still have hope

And time is all I need
I wanted, I wanted you, yeah
Now I start to see
I wanted, I wanted you to
Keep holding on
Keep holding on
Keep holding on
Keep holding on
Keep holding on
Keep holding on
Keep holding on

Another lie I see
So slipped out of your mouth and all your dreams
These hollow words
Could not disguise the way it should have hurt

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Don't fit the mould
What a reason or so I'm told
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There is no throne
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