Hold On

Maximillian

Thinking of the many nights
We've wasted staring at the walls
Dreaming of a Paradise
Where all we did was get along

But Heaven is for them and not for us
And I've been feeling like half for long enough
But how come every night I'm sat here thinking

If I should hold on
Pray one day that this home
Won't make me so stonecold
Long live the ones who hold on
So I hold on

Feeling kinda fragile
But I guess that's just the way it is
'Cause ever since you left us
They've been fighting over what's hers and his

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