I'm always holding on
To this life
To this love
To the way that I feel

For better or worse I swear to god

That I want to feel
That feeling I get
When I hold you in my arms

I'm sorry love
You deserve a better man

You're always bleeding your blood From cuts that I cut You're tired from things that I say You're always holding on Whether or not things have changed

And I'm always holding on To your touch To your look I wanna know

For better or worse how do you feel If I need to change Then this needs to change I need you

You're always bleeding your blood From cuts that I cut You're tired from things that I say You're always holding on Whether or not things have changed

Cause you make me feel You make me feel Oh, I wanna hold ya In my arms

You're always bleeding your blood From cuts that I cut You're tired from things that I say You're always holding on Whether or not things have changed

You're always holding on