

# Slipping Away

Ours

Take me far away  
Somewhere where I can think  
Hate breeds while love it fades  
And all has seemed to change

But I'm still  
Holding on  
I'm holding on  
I'm holding on  
I'm holding on

Maybe the world's the same  
But something in me ain't  
And I laid dreams for us to rest  
And don't believe today

But I'm still  
Holding on  
I'm holding on  
I'm holding on  
I'm holding on

But I'm slipping all away

And I, I saw  
The fragile wings of butterflies caught in breezes lost  
And I was gone  
I turned into a butterfly  
Turned into a butterfly  
Turned into a butterfly