

## Hold On

Pulley

Long nights...wide awake in the empty darkness.  
Dreading... the alarm that waits at the dawn of day.  
I'm anxious... for all the things that i want from life.  
I'm tired...now i push my thoughts away.  
Long day...tired and sore, abused my body,  
Troubled...i find no peace in what i'm paid.  
Distracted...the tv takes me from my worries.  
Absent...of any progress i have made.  
I am nothing more than a dreamer, wasting my life.  
Consumed with my passion,  
Caught in a world of debts and decisions.  
Do i lose it forever or do i hold on i am no different,  
Just one of the masses.  
Caught up in the task of survival.  
I am waiting on days without any worries.  
Do i lose it forever or do i hold on?...to my dreams.