

Holding Back The Years

Roachford

Holding back the years
And thinking of the fear I've had for so long
When somebody hears
Listen to the fear that's gone
Yeah, strangled by the wishes of pater
Longing for the arm of mater
Get to me the sooner or later

I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on

Holding back the years
Chance for me to escape from all I know
Holding back the tears
Oh 'cause nothing here has grown
I've wasted all my tears
I've wasted all these years, baby
And nothing had the chance to be good
And nothing ever could, no no yeah

I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on

Well, I've wasted all my tears
And I've wasted all these years
Nothing had the chance to be good
Nothing ever could, no no yeah

I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding
Holding, holding on
To the good things in my life every day
I'll keep holding on
Holding on