

My Own Hands To Hold

Sara Haze

was alone
Sitting on the steps outside your door
You weren't home
Hell I've been through this too many times before
And we go on and on
Round and round
It's like we can't break free

You're bringing me down
Now you got me on my knees
The first time around
You were so good to me
But now I'm out here in the cold
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD
But where are you, where are you

Time goes by slow
Making my way through the words you said
And I didn't know
You were only playing with my head
Still we go on and on
Round and round
It's time that we break free

You're bringing me down
Now you got me on my knees
The first time around
You were so good to me
But now I'm out here in the cold
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD

You built me up
You made me believe
That I was the only one
That you'd ever need
But now I'm sitting here
And nobody cares but me

Stop bringing me down
Now you got me on my knees
The first time around
You were so good to me
But now I'm out here in the cold
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD

You're bringing me down
Now you got me on my knees
The first time around
You were so good to me
But now I'm out here in the cold
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD
But where are you
Oh where are you