The Fray

Uncertainty is killing me
And I'm certainly not asleep
Maybe I've gone far to deep
Maybe I'm just far to weak
Ands that's the last place
I want to be the last place

And there is so much we don't know So we love and we hope that it holds

Thousands were lost maybe more
The question remains, what is this for?
Maybe it came unexpected
Maybe I'm left unprotected
And that's the last place
I want to be the last place

And there is so much we don't know So we love and we hope that it holds And either we say or we show So I'm going to fight for my own

I'm holding on until the last
I'm holding on until there's nothing left
I'm holding on until the last
I'm holding on until there's nothing left