

hOLDing On

Tom Felton

You're a ray of sunshine, nothing but
A pair of wings on my back
I'm just a boy on a skateboard
With two patches on my kneecap
The brightest stars burn fast
Some things were never meant to last (never meant to last)

So I'm holding on, to the memories we have
'Cause I'm sure, I will fuck this thing up
The first chance I have
So I'm holding, I'm holding onto that

Let's lose our hair together, we don't care
Hook on my hand, you in stolen underwear
So when our heart is done, heaven's been
I'll still make your heart skip now like you were seventeen
Two patches on my kneecap
So let's grow old and ugly, and hate the world
Lord take my youth, but please don't take my girl (don't take my girl)

So I'm holding on, to the memories we have
'Cause I'm sure, I will fuck this thing up
The first chance I have
So I'm holding, holding onto that

We all question love, I say, 'What for?'
I found a piratess that makes me jaw drop
I'm off tomorrow now for six months, that's Sod's Law
This girl ain't off the shelf, mate, she's top drawer
Think we've had some times? Well, there's lots more
Keep kissing me, girl, what you stop for?
Other girls get me tight-lipped, you drop jaw
Not off the shelf, mate, no, she's top drawer

I'm holding on, to the memories we have
'Cause I'm sure by now, I'd have fucked it up
The first chance I had
And so I'm holding (holding), I guess I'm holding onto that
Mmm