I dedicate this to all that you have done Eliminate my will to over come
There's always someone in our way always something left to say
But no one, when i turn around

Hold on to all that you have

It may be the last

time

That you are here

I feel you there, dissapearing further

From my world

inside

Now that I see this you turn away and run I have to resist it's too late to become
From time to time i let it go
I feel it's time for me to show
But no one, when i turn around

Hold on to all that you have

It may be
the last time

That you are here
I feel you there, dissapearing further

From

my world inside

From my world inside
Hold on... Hold on to all that you
have
Hold on... It may be the last

Hold on to all that you have

It may be
the last time

That you are here
I feel you there, dissapearing further

From

my world inside