

# Hang On

Guster

Here we are inside a novel  
Waiting for an end  
We don't know the authors of the book  
Maybe someone's writing chapters  
For us while we sleep  
From a million miles away

Stuck without a captain or a chart  
No one seems to know just who to follow anymore  
Hang on  
Hang on  
There's a twilight  
A nighttime and a dawn  
Who knows  
How long  
So hang on  
Hang on

If we fell inside a forest  
Would it make a sound  
It doesn't seem there's anyone around  
Days are long we carry on  
But still don't understand  
We're a million miles away

Stuck without a captain or a chart  
No one seems to know just who to follow anymore  
Hang on  
Hang on  
There's a twilight  
A nighttime and a dawn  
Who knows  
How long  
So hang on  
Hang on

Hang on  
Hang on  
When all is shattered  
When all your hope is gone  
Who knows  
How long  
There is a twilight  
A nighttime and a dawn

We break  
We bend  
With hand in hand  
When hope is gone  
Just hang on  
Hang on