

Hope Dies Last

Holiday Parade

Make a wish tonight
Take me back to the nights of last summer
I come by 'round 9
I couldn't help but wonder
What's wrong, what's right?

You're falling hard, and you're taking me under
Baby, it's our time
And baby, it's our time

I know they always say,
True love's gotta set her free.
And maybe I'll get lucky,
She'll come flyin' back to me.

When you walk right by,
You're falling hard, and you're takin' me under.
I can't help but try
Things I miss keep haunting my mind.

Give me one more sign
And give me one more sign

I know they always say,
True love's gotta set her free.
And maybe I'll get lucky,
She'll come flyin' back to me.

Yeah...
Yeah...
Yeah...
Yeah...

Gimme a sign,
I swear I'm gonna make it up to you.
Just one more night,
There's some things I just got to do.

Gimme a sign
I swear I'm gonna make it up to you
With just one more night,
There are some things I've just got to do
Give me a sign
I swear I'm gonna make it up to you
And in watching all the things you do
There's something that slips through to you
Watching all the things you do
There's something that slips through

I know they always say,
True love's gotta set her free.
And maybe I'll get lucky
She'll come flyin' back to me

Things I'll miss, I'm comin' back
Somethings I just cannot change
So let it go, make it happen.

The things I miss ain't coming back
There's some things that just cannot stay
The things I miss ain't coming back
There's some things that just cannot change
I'll let it go...