

## This, The Midnight Fight

Life In Your Way

If skies were to fall, all were crashing down  
I'd hold onto you  
These thoughts can crush a man  
Bringing in times when time stands still  
To certain actions that push us back  
We are so many  
Persistence for the nothing  
Changing before each season, for any reason  
And our desire to fight for something that's fleeting  
Can there be belief in a future even when it seems meaningless?  
There is a chance tonight, with or without me  
I want my voice to echo  
I hope to have the kind of legacy that might outlast times of uncertainty  
If skies were to fall, all were crashing down  
I'd hold onto you  
When my knees ache in my heartbreak  
I'd hold onto you  
When I lay my head down, down but not out  
Who would know what might run through?  
This, this is my midnight fight