

# Hold On

Phillip Phillips

I fall into a sacred rage to escape  
The hells of the world made of puppets and fake  
Death won't be too far now the seeds in my heart start to awake

So all I can do is be the man that the lord brought me to today  
And auuuu

Hold on to your life my love and  
Then you'll find what's in and out of line  
Just hold on

They say you'll find yourself one of these days  
As if they know I'm lost and could never be saved  
A gamble is what I'll take trading ashes for gold, hoping life  
will give its sake  
Life is too short to stop and stare at the blank page that tell  
s your way  
Auuuuuuuuuuu

Hold on to your life my love and  
Then you'll find what's in and out of line  
Just hold on, hold on  
Yeah ah