

My Survival

Player

Lately I've been going through upheavals,
And it's hard to know the smartest way to turn.
Between the loser and the rival,
I'm concerned for my survival.

Maybe they'll find me in a subway.
Take my body to an early grave.
Pronounce me "Dead On Arrival".
I'm concerned for my survival.

But you say,
"Head up, run into the wind
Gotta get back on the rails again.
Keep on lookin' for the truth
But don't go looking for the fountain of youth
'Cause it's a fool's game" but I play it anyway.
Without you I'd surely slip away.
Your love keeps me holding on.

I give my soul to my music.
I give my heart to my love.
But my mind is going through some changes,
Don't know what I could be thinking of.

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But you keep me holding on.
Keep me holding on.
Holding on...