

# My Own Hands To Hold

Sara Haze

was alone  
Sitting on the steps outside your door  
You weren't home  
Hell I've been through this too many times before  
And we go on and on  
Round and round  
It's like we can't break free

You're bringing me down  
Now you got me on my knees  
The first time around  
You were so good to me  
But now I'm out here in the cold  
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD  
But where are you, where are you

Time goes by slow  
Making my way through the words you said  
And I didn't know  
You were only playing with my head  
Still we go on and on  
Round and round  
It's time that we break free

You're bringing me down  
Now you got me on my knees  
The first time around  
You were so good to me  
But now I'm out here in the cold  
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD

You built me up  
You made me believe  
That I was the only one  
That you'd ever need  
But now I'm sitting here  
And nobody cares but me

Stop bringing me down  
Now you got me on my knees  
The first time around  
You were so good to me  
But now I'm out here in the cold  
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD

You're bringing me down  
Now you got me on my knees  
The first time around  
You were so good to me  
But now I'm out here in the cold  
With just MY OWN HANDS TO HOLD  
But where are you  
Oh where are you