

# Hanging On

The Ducky Boys

Sometimes when I wake up  
I just feel like giving up  
But I grind my way on through another day  
When all is said and done  
We weren't the only ones  
That had to go facing life alone this way

We're all just hanging on praying that someday  
We'll find a way and we'll make a place  
But the tide keeps chipping away

Old habits still die hard  
And old bodies fall apart  
But we keep on breathing while we have the chance

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Man in the mirror tell me what do you see  
Can you say you love yourself without missing a beat  
Is it real or insincerity

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We'll find a way and we'll make a place  
Why are we hanging on anyway