

Holding On

The Parlor Mob

It's only cost me everything I had to give
It's only cost me everything I love
And though it's not the way I'd choose to live
I've come to far now to give up

And I walk through my days like this
And I take it as it comes
Through my days like this
But I'm holding on

I give my hope, I gave my heart, until the two
Were torn apart
I pray tomorrow finds me back where I belong
I gave my heart, I gave my blood, and still I stand
against the flood.
I'm holding on, holding on, I'm holding on

There's loneliness beyond the crowds
and wandering.
There's so much in between our hearts and hands

And I walk through my days like this
And I take it as it comes
Through my days like this
And I'm holding on

If I don't have the strength to make it through
If I'm swept away or torn in two
At least I'd die without regret
And know I lived my life with every breath