From Father to Son the blood runs thin Our faces frozen (still) against the wind The seam is split, the coal face cracked The lines are long and there's no going back Through hands of steel and a heart of stone Our labour day has come and gone

And you leave us holding on
In Red Hill Town, as the lights go down

I'm hanging on
You're all that's left to hold on to
I'm holding on
You're all that's left to hold on to

The glass is cut, the bottle runs dry
Our love runs cold in the caverns of the night
We're wounded by fear, injured in doubt
I can lose myself, you I can't live without
Because you keep me holding on
In Red Hill Town, as the lights go down

I'm hanging on...

And we scorch the earth, set fire to the sky Stoop so low to reach so hihgh
A link is lost, the chain undone
Now we wait all day for the night to come
And it comes
And it comes
Like a hunter (child)

I'm hanging on You're all that's left to hold on to I'm hanging on You're all that's left to hold on to We see love slowly stripped away Our love, has seen a better day

I'm hanging on
You're all that's left to hold on to
I'm holding on
You're all that's left to hold on to
See the lights go down on Red Hill Town
See lights go down on Red Hill Town