

Making The Most

Dommin

You tell me how great it's going to be
But deep down you know you can't be with me
So what do you build me up with hope for?
It does me no good to have faith in a photo

I'm holding you close, but you're pushing away
So I'm making the most of this misery

'Cause I can't take you home
But I won't leave you alone
While I can hold you close
I won't let you go

Well I want you to know that this is torture
And it's damaging me forever, for sure
I know you're afraid to be discovered
But nothing can stop determined lovers. Yeah.

I'm holding you close, while you're pushing away
So I'm making the most of this misery

'Cause I can't take you home
But I won't leave you alone
While I can hold you close
I won't let you go