

# Hope Dies Last

## Holiday Parade

Make a wish tonight  
Take me back to the nights of last summer  
I come by 'round 9  
I couldn't help but wonder  
What's wrong, what's right?

You're falling hard, and you're taking me under  
Baby, it's our time  
And baby, it's our time

I know they always say,  
True love's gotta set her free.  
And maybe I'll get lucky,  
She'll come flyin' back to me.

When you walk right by,  
You're falling hard, and you're takin' me under.  
I can't help but try  
Things I miss keep haunting my mind.

Give me one more sign  
And give me one more sign

I know they always say,  
True love's gotta set her free.  
And maybe I'll get lucky,  
She'll come flyin' back to me.

Yeah...  
Yeah...  
Yeah...  
Yeah...

Gimme a sign,  
I swear I'm gonna make it up to you.  
Just one more night,  
There's some things I just got to do.

Gimme a sign  
I swear I'm gonna make it up to you  
With just one more night,  
There are some things I've just got to do  
Give me a sign  
I swear I'm gonna make it up to you  
And in watching all the things you do  
There's something that slips through to you  
Watching all the things you do  
There's something that slips through

I know they always say,  
True love's gotta set her free.  
And maybe I'll get lucky  
She'll come flyin' back to me

Things I'll miss, I'm comin' back  
Somethings I just cannot change  
So let it go, make it happen.

The things I miss ain't coming back  
There's some things that just cannot stay  
The things I miss ain't coming back  
There's some things that just cannot change  
I'll let it go...