

Hold On

Vicci Martinez

Dry your tears take a look
Before you were hooked, before you were corrupted
You were healthy, you were clean
You wanted to live your many dreams
Now wasted

Fly away to your life
Let you think would treat you right
You think that they would listen
To your passions and to your dreams
And all your destinies
And the love you would end up with yeah

Take the pain and pour it
He screams at you will shout
Fear from your eyes will arrive
These days are bound to arrive

Later you're seen on the streets
Trying to get back on your feet
Cause those others never listen
And you say there will be no chance babe
For you to comeback it would hardly make a difference

Take the pain and pour it out
He screams at you will shout
Fear from your eyes will arrive
These days are bound to arrive

Hey, Screaming, Crying, trying to find your way out
Out of here babe
And you're striving but you're hoping
Said you've got to hold on
Said you've got to hold on

Take the pain and pour it out
He screams at you will shout
And alright...
Fear from your eyes will arrive
This day, This day that's only

C'mon Oh yeah, Oh
Oh yeah , Oh yeah yeah
Oh yeah
Hold On, Hold Hold On baby baby
Hold On yeah yeah yeah
Hold On babe oh yeah