

Wallstones, The "Hang On"

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Hang onâ€¦!

Fragile like a single white feather
silently flying, while the wings are holding you
lost into the arms of the weather, going wherever
when you think you, think you've had enough

Pleasure and pain in your life, Hang On
try to look above; you're in for the ride of your life,
Hang On
and when times get rough, you will make it
just carry on, then you think you had enough

Feels like you are lost on the water
you're going deeper, and there's no one saving you
try to make it up to the surface
find your own purpos
when you think you, when you think you've had enough

Pleasure and pain in your life, Hang On
try to look above, you're in for the ride of your life,
Hang On
and when times get rough, you will make it
just carry on, then you think you had enough

Hang Onâ€¦!

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