

## Atomic Tom "The Moment"

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Walking by the busy set  
Where she is dressed  
The silhouette  
Of innocence  
And so I slow my pace  
To take it all in.

Then someone calls  
"We're rolling sound."  
And "ready lights"  
The camera frames,  
A frail disguise  
As she feels the mark,  
And make me want her.

I'm frozen in place.  
She reveals the fear on my face,  
And I know she can see right through me.

I wanna hold on.  
I wanna hold on to this.

Waking up from half a dream  
That feels so real.  
The image fading,  
Dissipating.  
So I fight the day  
To say last goodbyes.

And when she's gone I spend my time  
Retracing lines.  
The curve, the shapes,  
Her name in lines  
Just reminds me how

I'll never have her.  
(Have her)

I wanna hold on.  
(Wanna hold on)

I wanna hold on to this.

(Wanna hold on)  
The moment has come.  
(Wanna hold on, hold on)  
The moment comes down to this.  
(Wanna hold on, hold on)  
It comes down to this.

That kind of girl  
whose secret world  
You're never invited.

And if you had to decide  
To fall asleep or stay in line  
Wake up.  
Wake up.  
Wake up.  
Make up your mind.

I wanna hold...  
(Hey hey hey)  
I wanna hold on...  
(Hey hey hey)

Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

I wanna hold on  
I wanna hold on to this.  
The moment has come.  
And the moment comes down to this.  
It comes down to this.  
Hey.  
Hey.  
Hey.  
And the moment has come.

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