

Hopes Die Last "Holiday Parade"

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Make a wish tonight, take me back to the days of last
summer
I come by around 9, I couldn't help but wonder
What's wrong what's right, falling hard and your taking
me under
Baby it's our time, now baby it's our time.

And I know they always say, true loves got to set her
free
Or maybe I'll get lucky, and she'll come flying back to
me

And you walk right by, falling hard and your taking me
under
I can't help but try, things I miss keep haunting my
mind
Give me one more sign, give me one more sign

And I know they always say, true loves got to set her
free
Or maybe I'll get lucky, and she'll come flying back to
me

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Give me a sign, I swear I'm gunna make it up to you
Just one more night, there's some things I just got to do
Give me a sign, I swear I'm gunna make it up to you
I've been watching all the things you do
There's something I slipped through to you
I'm watching all the things you do
There's something I slipped through

And I know they always say, true loves got to set her
free
Or maybe I'll get lucky, and she'll come flying back to
me

And things I miss are coming back

Some things I just can not change
So let it go, and make it happen
And things I miss are coming back
Some things I just can not stand
So let it go, let it go, let it go
Let it go...

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