

Ignite "Holding On"

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Acquaintances
They don't stick around
I can only count my true friends on one hand
I'm tired
I'm tired of holding on
Tired
Tired of holding on to nothing
My feelings are taken for granted
Hey man i won't leave you
But i'll stab you in the back
I'm tired
I'm tired of holding on
Tired
Tired of holding on to nothing
In
Times of trouble i call
My friends all over to lift
And help me to my feet
And keep me free from harm
I'm tired
In times of trouble
In times of trouble
In times of trouble
Acquaintances
They don't stick around
I can only count my true friends on one hand
I'm tired
For holding onto nothing

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