

## **Number One Gun "This Holiday"**

Visit "[This Holiday](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's a lonely holiday  
And I'm only thinking  
Of you.  
It's the simple things that make  
An infliction earning  
All of you.

Into fear  
You tell me how you feel.  
The only thing that makes a part of this  
Is you now, you now.

It's so cold this holiday  
And I'm only thinking of you.

But you give your heart away.  
And you tell yourself  
It's ok.  
But hold on,  
Hold on.

Into fear  
You tell me how you feel.  
The only thing that makes a part of this  
Is you now, you now.

Indicate  
The troubles that you've had  
They never bring you back again the same  
Hear now, hear now.

Oh, how lovely would it be  
To make a trade  
For eternal life.  
Oh, how I walk into fear.

I can't be this way again.  
But I can't forget.

Into fear  
You tell me how you feel.  
The only thing that makes a part of this

Is you now, you now.

Indicate

The troubles that you've had

They never bring you back again the same

Hear now, hear now.

Visit [Number One Gun](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.