

Beauty Room "Holding On"

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Why do you talk to me, don't talk to me
You'll only make me frail, only make me fail, only.
I don't know what to do, don't understand
It's hard to play this scene
Discovering what's real, real

Holding on, Holding onto
Holding on, Holding
Holding on, Holding onto
Holding on, Holding

Even so, I confess my thoughts possess a momentary
fear
A whisper in my ear, clearer.
If it was up to me I'd make a stand and open up the
door
I'd reach beyond these shores, nearer

Holding on, Holding onto
Holding on, Holding
Holding on, Holding onto
Holding on, Holding
Holding on, Holding onto
Holding on, Holding
Holding on, Holding onto
Holding on, Holding

Reaching for the sun, holding me, reside in me
Breathing in the sun, over me, surrounding me

Holding on, Holding onto
Holding on, Holding...

Reaching for the sun, holding every ray
Breathing in the sun, over me...

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