

# Hold On

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She's dusting the pictures arranging the chairs  
Sweeping the floors as if somebody cares  
The flowers are placed on the mantel just right  
She opens the blinds to let in the light  
She keeps herself busy she likes it that way  
Or is it we both know there's nothing to say  
How do we choose what to feel and forget  
The unspoken language of loss and regret  
If something to die for worth staying alive for is gone

Hold on (we just) Hold on  
Maybe we both feel we must carry on  
How long (can we) Go on  
Pretending, believing in love all along

The manicured lawns, every house looks the same  
The gardener, the pool man, all part of the game  
We meet all our friends at the usual place  
We laugh and avoid what we don't want to face  
Maybe we're buying the time to start trying again

Hold on (we just) Hold on  
Maybe we both feel we must carry on  
How long (can we) Go on  
Pretending, believing in love all along

Can we borrow from tomorrow what we lost yesterday

If something to die for worth staying alive for is gone

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How long (can we) Go on  
Pretending, believing in love all along