

Hold On

[Phillip Phillips](#)

I fall into a sacred rage to escape
The hells of the world made of puppets and fake
Death won't be to far now the seeds in my heart start to awake
So all I can do is be the man that the Lord brought me to today
Hold on to your life by love and
Then you'll find what's in and out of line
They say you'll find yourself one of these days
As if they know I'm lost and could never be saved
A gamble is what I'll take
Trading ashes for gold hoping life will give its sake
Life is too short to stop and stare at the blank page that tells your way.
Hold on to your life by love and
Then you'll find what's in and out of line

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>