

# Broken Bells, Holding On for Life

Girl take a seat, rest your weary bones  
your secrets safe in my hands  
tell me about the years and let me buy an hour  
maybe help me to understand  
ain't nobody callin, ain't nobody home  
what a lovely day to be lonely

you're holding on for life, holding on for life  
holding on for love.  
you're holding on for life, holding on for life  
holding on for love.

light another cigarette, burning in the cold  
waiting on the street for your man  
you're trying not to look so young and miserable  
you gotta get your kicks while you can  
in the lighted corner, sitting on your own  
what a lovely day to be lonely

you're holding on for life, holding on for life  
holding on for love.  
you're holding on for life, holding on for life  
holding on for love.

well you might belong to another time  
still you have to carry on here  
no where else to go and you never know  
what to hide and what to show.

you're holding on for life, holding on for life  
holding on for love.  
you're holding on for life, holding on for life  
holding on for love.