

# Holding Pattern

Laurence Fox

I didn't think you'd come back  
You were gone for hours  
I blew out all the candles  
I threw away the flowers And now I just hold your gaze  
Tears to the fore  
Where before was rage You put a hand on my shoulder  
White knuckles grasping  
I turn my face to touch you  
Last time I'm asking, hold my gaze  
Face creeping slowly to that smile you make It's not the truth, you know  
The love is a fairytale  
Why now run away  
After you diatribe  
Come sit back down  
Come take my hand  
I'll shut my mouth  
I need your song Come sit back down  
Come take my hand  
I'll shut my mouth  
I need your song Always knew you'd go there  
Before you even went there  
You are a broken record  
The end, the end, the end  
Hold my gaze, cold to the core  
Now no love remains It's not the truth, you know  
The love is a fairytale  
So why now run away  
After you diatribe  
Come sit back down  
Come take my hand  
I'll shut my mouth  
I need your song Come sit back down  
Come take my hand  
I'll shut my mouth  
I need you We are not moving mountains  
We are a holding pattern  
Only raising diamonds  
Riding out a storm we may never know Sit back down  
Take my hand

I need you so  
I need you so  
I need you so  
I need you so I need your song  
To hear your song  
I need your song  
I need your song  
I need your song I didn't think you'd come back  
You were gone for hours  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>