

Holding On

Procol Harum

Zika nor nama, hesah, Zika nor nama, hesah
Zika nor nama, hesah, Zika nor nama, hesah
Zika nor nama, hesah, Zika nor nama, hesahIn this hourglass
Sands are running fast
In deserted plains
Kingdoms write their namesOn these burning sands
Kingdoms show their hands
In these killing fields
Soldiers show their steelThe men who play the gods of war
They stand behind the guarded door
And hostages who seek release
They're crying out to keep the peaceHolding on, holding on
One day we will be free, one day if we're strong
Holding on, holding on
Through the shadows cast to a brighter dayIn these fields of stone
Far away from home
In this vale of tears
Young men waste their yearsThe men who play the Gods of war
They stand behind the guarded door
Religious leaders teachin' hate
Praise the war and call it fateHolding on, holding on
One day we will be free, one day if we're strong
Holding on, holding on
Through the shadows cast to a brighter dayZika nor nama, hesah
Zika nor nama, hesahHolding on, holding on
(Zika nor nama, hesah)
One day we will be free, one day if we're strong
Holding on, holding on
Through the shadows cast to a brighter dayKeep holding on

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