

sell my soul

Spitball

How do you feel, how do you hate?
How do you wake up with the smile that's on your face?
Out on the moon if I was an astronaut could I get back to you?
I'm out of my head, I'm out of excuses so I'm staring at the bed
And it's you, it's you
I hold on, I hold on
(I can't let go)
And you don't know how I feel
Hold on, I hold on
(I'd sell my soul)
And you don't know how I feel
Losing my heart, losing my pride
I'd burn our initials in the sun if it would shine
I need a fresh start, I was in Heaven until this one fell apart
Out on the run, out on this empty space since all of this begun
Well I try, I try
I hold on, I hold on
(I can't let go)
And you don't know how I feel
Hold on, I hold on
(I'd sell my soul)
And you don't know how I feel
Hold on, hold on
(I can't let go)
And you don't know how I feel
And nothing seems to help, and nothing seems to work
And nothing is as beautiful
I'm old enough to take all the blame for all of us
There's all the games and all the faces
I'm bleeding by myself and I'm okay
Hold on, I hold on
(I can't let go)
And you don't know how I feel
Hold on, I hold on
(I'd sell my soul)
And you don't know how I feel
Hold on, I hold on
(I can't let go)
And you don't know how I feel

I hold on
(I can't let go)
And you don't know how I feel

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