

Holding on to You

Twenty One Pilots

I'm taking over my body
Back in control, no more shotty
I bet a lot of me was lost
"T"'s uncrossed and "I"'s undotted
I fought it a lot and it seems a lot
Like flesh is all I got
Not any more, flesh out the door ?I must'a forgot, you can't trust me
I'm moment-to-moment and close but don't show it
Before you know it I'm lost at sea
And now that I write and think about it
And the story unfolds
You should take my life
You should take my soulAh ah ah
Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah
Ah ah ahYou are surrounding all my surroundings
Sounding down the mountain range
Of my left-side brain
You are surrounding all my surroundings
Twisting the kaleidoscope
Behind both of my eyesAh ah ah
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)
Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)Remember the moment
You know exactly where you're goin'
'Cause the next moment before you know it
Time is slowin' and it's rolling still
And the windowsill looks really nice, right?
You think twice about your life
It probably happens at night, right?Fight it, take the pain, ignite it
Tie a noose around your mind
Loose enough to breath fine and tie it
To a tree tell it, you belong to me, this ain't a noose
This is a leash and I have news for you
You must obey meYou are surrounding all my surroundings
Sounding down the mountain range
Of my left-side brain
You are surrounding all my surroundings
Twisting the kaleidoscope

Behind both of my eyesEntertain my faith
Entertain my faith
Entertain my faith
Entertain my faith
Entertain my faith
Entertain my faith
Entertain my faith
Entertain my faith
Entertain my faithLean with it, rock with it
When we gonna stop with it?
Lyrics that mean nothing
We were gifted with thoughtIs it time to move our feet
To an introspective beat
It ain't the speakers that bump hard
It's our hearts that make the beatLean with it, rock with it
When we gonna stop with it?
Lyrics that mean nothing
We were gifted with thoughtIs it time to move our feet
To an introspective beat
It ain't the speakers that bump hard
It's our hearts that make the beatLean with it, rock with it
When we gonna stop with it?
Lyrics that mean nothing
We were gifted with thoughtIs it time to move our feet
To an introspective beat
It ain't the speakers that bump hard
It's our hearts that make the beatAh ah ah
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)
And I'll be holding on to youAh ah ah
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)
Ah ah ah (and I'll be holding on to you)
And I'll be holding on to you
And I'll be holding on to you

Songwriters

TYLER JOSEPH, MAURICE GLEATON, CHARLES HAMMOND, DEANGELO DEONTA HUNT,
GERALD TILLER, JAMALL WILLINGHAM, BERNARD LEVERETTE, ROBERT HILL
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,
THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

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