

Honesty, a magnet to the truth

Can you find in me what I lost in you

Am

I fake a smile

And you will hear that on the end on the

Fmaj7

line your lonely eyes are just like mine

G

And it s a matter of time, hurry home

I keep a hollow hope to the dial-tone

[Chorus II]

Am Fmaj7 C

I keep holding on

Fmaj7 C Dm

I m holding on to you

Am Fmaj7 C

I keep holding on

Fmaj7 C Dm

I m holding on to you

Am G

To you-ou

[Verse III]

Em

Genet, we re in the heart of the game

Grow from the rocks, from the green, from the pain

D

I fight, because I crave to endow the

moment, the past, the future, the now

Em

Monet said; "Find the right light when you paint. Dig inside.

D

So I give in to my vowels, to my sins

I cut the grain to harvest you

Bm

Genet, let s try to regain

G

I don t believe in the end of this game

A

I live, not to be safe, to be right,

Bm

it s all or nothing now or we never might

G

Give me a wave I can ride all the

way down till we re back with the tide

A

Love, don t you think it s enough

Bm

We re nowhere together if we can t praise what we ve got

G D Bm G D G D

if we can t praise what we ve got

[Chorus III]

Bm F#m G D

I, keep holding on

G D Em

I m holding on to you

Bm A Bm

IIIIIIII

G D Em Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm

Keep holding on to you -ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou