

# HOLDING OUT FOR APRIL

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You know I'm trying not to  
to freak out on belief that  
I'm a different kind of guy to how you saw me  
last year

Consultations, and a session to backtrack on my  
mood  
I'm only human, but I struggle to survive in the  
blues

with my feet getting cold  
my windows like a mirror  
there's a tingle in my throat  
I'm waiting on the day  
she tells me I'm safe  
I'm far from being able  
But I'm holding out for April

Look alive  
I'm feeling kinda different in the sunshine  
Its mad inside but somehow my life stays fine  
A disposition sublime  
I'm holding out for April

Look alive  
the mood is weird, the weirdest mood in my life  
my bodies tested seems infected two times  
The public got me itching for a fight  
I'm holding out for April

The busy clubs, I crave the pub  
I live by one simple rule  
"Don't go outside tonight you're gonna end up  
dead like a fool"  
Your body's sick it's in the trick  
it barely handles itself  
Its times like these I'm feeling fickle  
wish I was someone else

And the world's getting choked  
Moneys catching sadness  
friends say paradise is closed  
I'm waiting on the day that  
She tells me I'm safe  
I'm far from being able but  
I'm holding out for April

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Will you be there  
If I'm strapped down to my bed  
And I am feeling under the weather

Will you be there  
When I've just run out of meds  
and nothings getting better

Will you be there  
Whilst I'm being forced to play ball  
With my card upon the table  
mother's cancelling the cable

I'm feeling down  
Numbers going up  
Help if you're able

'cos I'm holding out for April

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