

# Hoobastank, My Grip

another night follows the day  
like a child does to its mother  
and everywhere I look  
I see your face  
on the face of others  
and I can't escape the pain  
and all the questions I went through  
I never told myself the truth  
I turned my back on you and me  
'cause I was scared to say  
that we weren't who we used to be  
so now I'm trying hard to let go, let you go  
but I can't seem to loosen my grip  
trying hard to let go, let you go  
I feel an emptiness inside  
a part of me already died  
when I pretend that you go on  
like everything's okay  
then all we build begins to fall  
as I begin to lose it all  
I shut my eyes and set me free  
as I was scared to say  
that we weren't who we used to be  
so now I'm trying hard to let go, let you go  
but I can't seem to loosen my grip  
trying hard to let go, let you go  
you're all that I ever wanted  
you're everything that I need  
but now it's finally over  
time for goodbyes  
I need it so now  
I'm trying hard to let go, let you go  
but I can't seem to loosen my grip  
trying hard to let go, let you go  
I'm trying hard to let go, let you go