

Eric Clapton "Hold On"

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Deep down in the dead of night, I call out your name
It seems now that nothing is right, there's nothing but
pain
If only I'd told you I love you, now all I can do is

Hold on, hold on to the feeling
You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling
I don't feel right on this sad night
Lord, I've got thistles growing in my pillow

If you could believe in me, then I could be strong
And then we could set our love free and right all these
wrongs
You'll know when I touch you how much you still mean
to me, baby

Hold on, hold on to the feeling
You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling
I don't feel right on this sad night
Lord, I've got thistles growing in my pillow
Hold on, hold on

Just give me one more chance
Please give me one more chance
Don't tell me our romance is through

Hold on, hold on to the feeling
You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling
I don't feel right on this sad night
Lord, I've got thistles growing in my pillow

Hold on, hold on to the feeling
Hold on, hold on to the feeling
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Hold on, hold on to the feeling

