

Alex Lloyd "Holding On"

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Blistered and worn
Been ripped up, been torn
You held your breathe, you passed the test

And I will always love you

And I won't let go, in the undertow
If your in too deep I'm holding on
Every blow by blow, how'd we get so low
I would not trade something so strong

Your arms stretched out
Need love there's no doubt
Escaping the pain, no need to explain

And you don't have to doubt it

And I won't let go, in the undertow
If your in too deep I'm holding on
Every blow by blow, how'd we get so low
I would not trade something so strong
Holding on, 'til you come back home
Holding on, without you I'm alone
Holding on, 'til I breathe you in
Holding on, to be with you again

And I won't let go, in the undertow
If your in too deep I'm holding on
Every blow by blow, how'd we get so low
I would not trade something so strong

Holding on its holding on its holding on in the undertow
Holding on its holding on its holding on to something
so strong

Lyrics Written By: A. Wasiliev

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