

Cain Taine

"Holdin' On"

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I couldn't believe it that you walked away;
Left me alone to play a fool's charade.
And here I am still reachin' out for you,
Anticipating awaiting your next move.
Holdin' on,
Holdin' on,
Trying hard to keep you.
Am I wrong for feeling stung?
Don't leave me holding on.
I feel like I'm gone and you're a fantasy;
'Cause I am lost in your reality.
You said you knew you couldn't get enough,
Though what we had was all I needed, Love.
Holdin' on,
Holdin' on,
Trying hard to keep you.
Breakin' through,
Touching you.
Don't leave me holding on.
Holdin' on,
Holdin' on,
Trying hard to keep you.
Am I wrong for feeling stung?
Don't leave me holding on.
Holdin' on
Holdin' on
Holdin' on
Holdin' on
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