

## Holding On

Alex Lloyd

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 it's holding on it's holding on in the undertow  
Holding on it's holding on it's holding on to something so strong