

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