

# Movin' On

Crystal Bowersox

Sixteen, you and me, never needed anything  
Summer breeze, running free, felt like we had everything  
Suitcase full of dreams, you said you'd run away with me  
But instead you let me leave

Your world, I can't, I can't forget how it felt being  
Loving, believing, this feeling would never end

So I just hold on to the memory  
'Cause if I can't have you  
Then I gotta hold on to something

Moved on to the bigger things  
Whatever we go through  
Still we gotta hold on to something  
Still we gotta hold on to something  
Still we gotta hold on to something  
Still we gotta hold on to something

Shoe box, broken dreams, sitting by upon a beam  
'Cause I miss home, I'm here alone  
Wishing you were here with me

And I can't breathe these city streets  
Feel like you're closing in on me  
Can't believe you let me leave

Your world, I can't and I can't forget how it felt being  
Loving, believing, this feeling would never end

So I just hold on to the memory  
'Cause if I can't have you  
Then I gotta hold on to something

I've moved on to the bigger things  
Whatever we go through  
Still we gotta hold on to something

And that part of our past that we'll always have  
We love, we laugh that we never have  
Now we can never go back

So I just hold on to the memory  
'Cause if I can't have you  
Then I gotta hold on to something

I've moved on to the bigger things  
Whatever we go through  
Still we gotta hold on to something

Hold on to the memory  
'Cause if I can't have you  
Then I gotta hold on to something

I've moved on to the bigger things  
Whatever we go through  
Still we gotta hold on to something

Still we gotta hold on to something  
We gotta hold on to something