

# Don't You Let Go Of Me

Ilse DeLange

No solid ground, no relief to be found  
No promises, no demands, no depending  
Silence, no rules, no bending  
No mystery, there's only you

I live inside an empty room  
That's now inside my head  
And everywhere and all around  
Only your arms that I feel  
Don't you let go of me

No comfort, no words and no ending  
Solitude, I am tired of pretending  
Still there's only you

I live inside an empty room  
That's now inside my head  
And everywhere and all around  
Only your arms that I feel  
Don't you let go of me

The ceiling high, the walls are wide  
No floor beneath my feet  
Nowhere to go, nowhere to be  
And you're still all that I see  
Don't you let go of me

Be quiet, maybe you can hear my heart  
Be quiet, maybe you won't break me apart  
It's all down to you, it's all down to you  
It's all down to you, it's all down to you  
It's all down to you

I live inside an empty room  
That's now inside my heart  
And everywhere and all around  
Only your arms that I feel  
Don't you let go of me

The ceiling high, the walls are wide  
No floor beneath my feet  
Nowhere to go, nowhere to be  
And you're still all that I see  
Don't you let go of me

You're still all that I need  
Don't you let go of me