

Hold On

Olly Murs

Middle of the night
When it comes creeping
I lay awake, when I should be sleeping
Like an Agatha Christie mystery during intermission
I hold on, I hold on

Working everyday
Living for the weekend
I never learned to swim, how did I end up in the deep-end
Like a champion high diver waiting for the olympics
I hold on, I hold on

We wrestle with the devil in the flickering light
No way to tell who's winning the fight

Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
You're gonna get through it

Time and again
It's the same old question
Where am I heading with this strange obsession
Like a gambler playing on
When he keeps on losing
I hold on, I hold on

We dance with the devil in the flickering light
No way to tell when your stepping it right

Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
You're gonna get through it
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
You know you're gonna get through it

Yeasterday is dead and gone
So today this life goes on
Got to keep on moving

Yeasterday is dead and gone
So today this life goes on
Got to keep on moving

We dance with the devil in the flickering light
No way to tell when your stepping it right

Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
You're gonna get through it
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on

You know you're gonna get through it

Hold on

Hold on

Hold on

Your gonna get through