

Still Holding On

The Oak Ridge Boys

When I was young I was sure I never could grow old
I was gonna Climb Mountains, sail the seas, go searchin
for gold
But those years come creeping in and the journey gets
so long
I don't spring back like I used too - but I'm still
holding on

Holding on to what I believe in - be it right or wrong
Holding on to my dreams and my crazy schemes yes I'm
still holding on

Thought I'd found true love - I was sure it never could
end
I was blinded by the light in her eyes, couldn't see
round the bend
Then one night she said good bye - I turned around she
was gone
Shook my head - shed my tears - but I'm still holding
on

Holding on to believing that love is a good thing -
even though she's gone
Holding on to my dreams and my crazy schemes yes I'm
still holding on

Oh at night when the cold wind blows - and my collar is
pulled up high
I'm all alone in a god forsaken place - wondering why
A man only does what he must do and the journey must go
on
Brush myself off - laugh at the wind cause I'm still
holding on

Holding on to what I believe in - even though it's
wrong
Holding on to my dreams and my crazy schemes yes I'm
still holding on

Holding on to what I believe in - be it right or wrong
Holding on to my dreams and my crazy schemes yes I'm
still holding on