

# Holding On

Uriah Heep

Lost, lost like a precious flame  
The ashes burn on  
The ghost of a love we had  
Tries to hold on, tries to hold on

No communication  
All systems are down  
No new conversation  
Never a sound, never a sound

What's the point in holdin' on  
When the spirit is gone, holdin' on  
What's the point in holdin' on  
When the spirit is gone

Cold, cold as the empty night  
Deep in your eyes  
I know there's no truth, no light  
Only your lies, only your lies

The circle's broken  
The damage is done  
The crystal lies  
Smashed on the floor

Your presence has left me now  
Your spirit has gone  
The ghost of a love we had  
Tries to hold on, tries to hold on

The circle's broken  
The damage is done  
So what's the point in holdin' on