

# Chris De Burgh, Hold On

Somewhere, a lonely girl lies weeping,  
A lonely man tries sleeping,  
But he's getting nowhere...

Sometime, it may be close to morning,  
She thought she heard him calling,  
But there's nobody there...

And somehow, somehow, he knows he's got to try to

Hold on, somewhere she's crying for him,  
Hold on, someday her smile will call him.  
Hold on, there's someone out there trying for him.  
Somehow, sometime, somewhere...

Somewhere, again she sleeps alone,  
He is reaching for the phone,  
But he's calling no-one...

Oh sometime, she's dreaming of her lover,  
It really can't be over,  
We've only just begun...

And somehow, somehow, I know I've got to try to

Hold on, somewhere she's crying for me,  
Hold on, someday her smile will call me,  
Hold on, there's someone out there trying for me.  
Somehow, sometime, somewhere, hold on, hold on,

Somehow, sometime, somewhere.