

Chris Rea, I'm Still Holding On

How many times
Have I been here before?
Like a worn away piece of the night
Waiting for the dawn

Daylight breaks
And the dream is gone
Leaving me to stay
But I'm still holding on
Yeah I'll keep holding on

I used to think I knew
Just exactly what I took
You move in, fast and hard
And you make your own luck

Daylight breaks
And the dream is gone
Leaving me to stay
But I'm still holding on

I see it better now
Smell the tears upon this tracks
It's a long long way before it's over
And what you give out
Is what you get back
The easy way out
It will bite you hard someday
You see me smile and learn
I find a better way

I'm still holding on