

# Hold On Me

David Cassidy

Although life is a serious game  
Was it I who played wrong?  
Do I belong to the small few  
Who get lost in the race?  
Who still seem to pretend  
When their daydream ends?

It seems you've still got that old hold on me  
I just can't seem to somehow set myself free  
I'm in this crazy turn around circle closing in on me, oh honey  
Till I can't seem to see.

How is it strength and will?  
Are things that befriend?  
Why is it on such things  
That love must depend?

When we find we're alone and we're broken  
Left beyond a friend, oh honey  
Don't we need love then?

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