

Hold On

Crystal Bowersox

Sixteen, you and me, never needed anything,
Summer breeze, running free, felt like we had everything
Suitcase full of dreams you said you'd run away with me,
But instead you let me leave.
No, I can't, I can't forget how it felt the end,
Love and believing, this feeling I never had!

So I just hold on to the memories,
Cause if I can't have you,
Then I gotta hold on to something.
Moved onto the bigger things
Whatever we go through still we gotta hold on to something!
Still we gotta hold on to something!
Still we gotta hold on to something!
Still we gotta hold on to something!

Shoe box of broken dreams, this isn't what I thought it's be
Cause I miss home, I'm here alone,
Wishing you were here with me,
And I can't breathe, these city streets,
They feel like their closing in on me,
I can't believe you let me leave.
No, I can't, and I can't forget how it felt the end,
Love and believing, this feeling will never end!

So I just hold on to the memories,
Cause if I can't have you,
Then I gotta hold on to something.
Moved onto the bigger things
Whatever we go through we still gotta hold on to something

Now we can never go back!