

# Hold On

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First time I seen you, I knew  
You had come undone for someone mistreated you  
The ringing in your ears, the salt in your tears  
Yes, I know I would feel sick at a dirty deal, yes I do  
Some bright morning, the sun will shine again

Some bright morning, start all over again  
Hold on, you've got to hold on  
If nothing is real, I know how it feels, yes I do  
Hold on, when everything is gone  
I know how it feels to get a dirty deal, I do