

# Holding On

Leony

I'm not ready to get over you  
Over you, over you  
'Cause pain's the only thing that's left from you  
Left from you, left from you

And even though I'm 'bout to lose myself  
I'm just not ready yet to lose you too  
'Cause I will rather keep on going through hell  
If hell is where I can be close to you

I keep on holding on to all the pieces  
Reminding me of you and me  
It's been countless hours, a hundred weeks and  
I'm stuck in quicksand, you're all that I see

No, no, no, nobody knows me better than you  
But since you left I kinda feel like my life's stuck in a loop

A hundred weeks and  
I'm stuck in quicksand, you're all that I see  
I keep on holding on

People ask me if I'm better now  
Better now, better now  
But I'll be honest, I just don't know how  
Don't know how, don't know how

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