

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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