Hold On

Olly Murs

Middle of the night when it comes creeping
I lay awake when I should be sleeping
Like an Agatha Christie mystery during intermission
I hold on, I hold on
Working every day, living for the weekend
I never learned to swim, how did I end up in the deep-end?
Like a champion high-diver waiting for the Olympics
I hold on, I hold on
We wrestle with the devil in the flickering light
No way to tell who's winning the fight
Hold on, hold on, hold on
You're gonna get through it
Time and again, it's the same old question
Where am I heading with this strange obsession?
Like a gambler playing on when he keeps on losing
I hold on, I hold on
We dance with the devil in the flickering light
No way to tell when you're stepping it right
Hold on, hold on, hold on
You're gonna get through it
Hold on, hold on, hold on
You know you're gonna get through it
Yesterday is dead and gone
So today this life goes on
Got to keep on moving
Yesterday is dead and gone
So today this life goes on
Got to keep on moving, keep on moving
We dance with the devil in the flickering light
No way to tell when you're stepping it right
Hold on, hold on, hold on
You're gonna get through it
Hold on, hold on, hold on
You know you're gonna get through it
Hold on, hold on, hold on
You're gonna get through it, oh, oh
You gotta keep on moving, oh
You're gonna get through it

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