

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>