

# Hold On

## Eric Clapton

Deep down in the dead of night, I call out your name  
It seems now that nothing is right, there's nothing but pain  
If only I'd told you I love you, now all I can do isHold on, hold on to the feeling  
    You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling  
    I don't feel right on this sad night  
Lord, I've got thistles growing in my pillowIf you could believe in me, then I could be strong  
    And then we could set our love free and right all these wrongs  
You'll know when I touch you how much you still mean to me, babyHold on, hold on to the feeling  
    You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling  
    I don't feel right on this sad night  
Lord, I've got thistles growing in my pillow  
    Hold on, hold onJust give me one more chance  
    Please give me one more chance  
Don't tell me our romance is throughHold on, hold on to the feeling  
    You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling  
    I don't feel right on this sad night  
Lord, I've got thistles growing in my pillowHold on, hold on to the feeling  
    Hold on, hold on to the feeling  
    You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling  
    Hold on, hold on to the feeling  
Hold on to the feelingHold on, hold on to the feeling  
    You've got to hold on, hold on to the feeling  
    Hold on, hold on to the feeling

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