

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 is Hold 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 If 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, baby Hold 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 on Just give me one more chance
Please give me one more chance
Don't tell me our romance is through Hold 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 on to the feeling
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