

## Holding On

*In loving memory of Daniel Wharmby 1983-1996*

Words and Music by Abi Moore

Abi Moore: Vocals, Backing Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Mandolina

Adam Schofield: Electric Guitar

John –Henry Baker: Double Bass

She walks in the doorway  
Alone on her birthday  
How much can a woman take when she's got no-one to blame?  
A feeling inside her  
Serves to remind her  
How much can a woman take when she's got herself to blame?

Another photograph  
She re-reads the epitaph  
And I just know that I'll be here forever and a day

### CHORUS

Cos I'll be holding on  
Holding on  
And I'll be ever the same, ever the way I felt when God called out your name  
Holding on  
Holding on  
And I'll feel ever this pain, ever the same, ever the way I feel today

People hurt sometimes  
To pay for all their crimes  
How dare she think that she's the only one to hurt this bad?  
She's heard all the lines before  
She won't take them anymore  
How dare they tell her that time will surely heal the pain?

Another visitor  
Pays their respects to her  
And I just know that I'll be here forever and a day

CHORUS and adlibs to end

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