Holding On

Jill Scott

It's 2am And I'm makin' love to a memory The sound of your footsteps Towards my bed Ring in my ears I wait you called my name The smell of your days work And your aftershave, your smile Your smile keeps me holding on It's 3am And I'm holding on to what used to be Your fingers Tickling my palm, telling me yes please The arch of your back The stickiness of your nectar The shiver through our bodies When we arrive together[Chorus] I'm still holding on, I'm still holding on I'm still It's 5 o'clock, 4 o'clock in the morning I feel so weak Thoughts of you are graining me It's 5 o'clock in the morning Lawd, I wish you were with me But you're gone, you're gone You're gone, You're gone I know I must sleep

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