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## **Hold on**

Its been 11 months and more

since you left me behind

ive been going and about

almost crazy in my mind

what hurts me the most

is you said trust me trust me

repeatedly i thought

we where always inseparably

and i Said to my self

hold on hold on

life Will treat you right

hold on hold on

you must go on

be strong and fight

How could you end, mend and bend

when you still say how perfect you think i am

theres so much that i dont understand

you left me naked on the bed

took your things and went ahead

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