

Don't You Let Go Of Me

Ilse DeLange

No solid ground, no relief to be found
No promises, no demands, no depending
Silence, no rules, no bending
No mystery, there's only you

I live inside an empty room
That's now inside my head
And everywhere and all around
Only your arms that I feel
Don't you let go of me

No comfort, no words and no ending
Solitude, I am tired of pretending
Still there's only you

I live inside an empty room
That's now inside my head
And everywhere and all around
Only your arms that I feel
Don't you let go of me

The ceiling high, the walls are wide
No floor beneath my feet
Nowhere to go, nowhere to be
And you're still all that I see
Don't you let go of me

Be quiet, maybe you can hear my heart
Be quiet, maybe you won't break me apart
It's all down to you, it's all down to you
It's all down to you, it's all down to you
It's all down to you

I live inside an empty room
That's now inside my heart
And everywhere and all around
Only your arms that I feel
Don't you let go of me

The ceiling high, the walls are wide
No floor beneath my feet
Nowhere to go, nowhere to be
And you're still all that I see
Don't you let go of me

You're still all that I need
Don't you let go of me