Thoughtfully \( \frac{3}{4} = 86 \)

It's not easy

Every day I hide the truth,

For the world sees the mask I hide behind.
No one notices when my eyes blink back the tears, safely shed only when I am alone.

Like a stranger I am lost.

Such a painful cost And I'm
holding, holding on. Hoping soon to find

where I be long. Hiding who I am, Only

He understands for the world is not always forgiving.

On ly the Lord can see the real me. Some times it's so
Holding On

73
\( \text{hard.} \)

73
\( \text{mp} \)

79
\( \text{holding, holding on...} \)

84
\( \text{Even when people say I'm wrong...} \)

89
\( \text{p} \)
I'll keep on

As the days and the

years pass along.

I'm holding on.

I'll just keep holding on.