

# Buffy, Under Your Spell/Standing

Tara:

I'm under your spell  
God, how can this be?  
Playing with my memory  
You know I've been through hell  
Willow, don't you see  
There'll be nothing left of me  
You made me believe

Giles:

Believe me I don't want to go

Tara/Giles:

And it'll grieve me 'cause I love you so  
But we both know...

Giles:

Wish I could say  
The right words to lead you through this land  
Wish I could play the father  
And take you by the hand

Tara (Simultaneously):

Wish I could trust  
That it was just this once but I must do what I  
must I can't adjust  
To this disgust  
We're done and I just

Tara/Giles:

Wish I could stay  
Wish I could stay  
Wish I could stay  
Wish I could  
Stay