Childs Toni, Don't Walk Away

Childs Toni Union Don't Walk Away Toni Childs, Phil Ramacom

don't walk away ripping out the root of love don't walk away ripping out the root of love

tell me now what is in my heart the kind of lies that have torn us apart you lay down in the road baring your bloody soul don't need no satisfaction quaranteed my main attraction

ripping love out by the roots though my ghost is still with you it hurts to watch you turn away so I'm tearing out the truth

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time passes slowly, time passes on waiting for my man to call when there's no man at all do I stand here waiting for the earth to turn to dust give up my passion rendering my lust or do I walk away

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