

# Steve Hackett, Give It Away

A broken heart's not easy to mend  
Why must you break it again  
When you lose your prized possession  
Look around you're exception  
Give it away

Your mind is all made up

When you lose your first love  
You'll never feel that way  
No one can take her place

When you lose your self expression  
It's just time to change direction

Give it away

When you start you're lovers and friends  
But when you part you're strangers again  
Now the time just passes slowly  
Time to live from yourself only

Give it away

You watch the years go by and she's no longer there  
Then one day you will find  
That you no longer care

When you lose your prized possession  
Look around and no exception

Give it away

When you lose your self expression  
It's just time to change direction  
There's no need for more protection

Give it away