

Steve Wariner, When Will I Let Go

Here I am holding to your memory
Like it was made of purest gold
That old flame still burns within me
In my heart and in my soul.

I can't keep from thinking of you
What we had was just so good
I can't help if I still love you
I'd forget you if I could.

Even the sparrow knows to fly with the wind
And the willow tree it knows when to bend
Even a fool knows when to go with the flow
I know you don't so when will I let go.

I think of all we shared together
And it tears me up inside
To really think that it's all over
And I still can't say goodbye.

Even the sparrow knows to fly with the wind
And the willow tree it knows when to bend
Even a fool knows when to go with the flow
I know you don't so when will I let go.

I know you don't so when will I let go...