

The Wilkinsons, Till You Let Go

(Rory Bourke/Charlie Black/Steve Wilkinson)

People worry about you
Fallin' in love with me
They're getting inside your head
Everybody knows what everybody else needs
They say I'll leave you lonely
Baby that's just not so
I'll be holdin' on to you, till you let go

Gonna tell you I love you
It's what's in this heart of mine
Let's dispense with the moon and stars
And all of those other cliché lines
I never could define forever
But baby now I know
I'll be holdin' on to you, till you let go

Whoa, Whoa I hope
That you're never gonna turn me loose
'Cause I'm hangin' up my walkin' shoes
Staying here with you

As sure as the sun will rise
Just like the river flows
I'll be holdin' on to you
Holdin' on to you
Holdin' on to you, till you let go
Baby now I know
I'll be holdin' oh yeah, yeah
I'll be holdin' on to you
'Cause I'm hangin' up my walkin' shoes