

# Alison Moyet, You Don't Have To Go

Written by Moyet/Glenister

Look at your face, it's like looking at mine  
This was our room when we used to know  
How to share ourselves in silence  
You don't have to go

Feeling your hands, almost like mine  
This was our space, when we used to mind  
That we knew ourselves in silence  
You don't have to go

All we gave away is never coming back  
All the love we made is anything but that  
And I feel, it's everything I know  
You don't have to go

Look at your eyes, looking at mine  
These were our words when we used to know  
How to share ourselves in silence  
You don't have to go