

# Beverley Craven, Afraid Of Letting Go

Every night  
I gave myself three wishes  
'cos I believed  
I had a secret god  
We made a deal  
That you would stay together  
But he let me down  
You told me things  
Beyond my understanding  
The pain of love  
I didn't wanna feel  
But through the walls  
I could hear you crying  
And I can't sleep

And now, he holds me in his arms  
And says our love will last  
Forever, I'll never be alone  
But still the little girl inside  
Is here within my life  
And I'm afraid of letting go

Nursery rhymes  
Sung to me a bathtime  
Will always be  
A favourite memory  
Of long ago  
Before the dream was over  
And the love had gone

Finally, relieved that it was ending  
I told myself  
I didn't really care  
I made a god  
For something to believe in  
But no one's there

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And says our love will last  
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