## Chris Flew, The Last Word

If I could understand it all, I would I'd fall so graciously, I'd leave for good To think that you were holding onto him It took and broke my heart against a wall How many questions must a man ask To find peace, my love? How many reasons make it justified For you to take just a moment of my time? And how could you leave so quietly alone? This love don't come easily If I could end it all tonight, I would I'd fall so graciously, I'd leave for good To think that you were holding on for him I threw my broken heart against a wall How many questions must a man ask To find peace, my love? How many reasons make it justified If you could take just one second of my time How could you leave so quietly alone? This love don't come easily