

Conway Deborah, Only Girl

Deborah Conway
Father I'm so disillusioned
Can you see why
Easily let down disappointed
I know you tried to make things right
It's not possible
Light the candles fill the ashtray
Empty your heart
We can sit here talk for hours
Work out the part where we lost the plot
If it's possible it could be possible
Tell me father what's the matter
Don't end it all
No one round here lives forever
That's not your role we rise and fall
That's possible
I'm your only one and only girl
See me father I have your blood
Your eyes and bones
Hear my voice my laugh my temper
I am your own
Don't turn to stone
Make it possible
Could be laughable
So untouchable
Irreversible
Is it possible