

# George Michael, To Be Forgiven

(George Michael)

I'm going down  
Won't you help me  
Save me from myself  
I hear the sound of a memory  
Maybe time will tell

Suddenly my life is like a river  
Taking me places i don't want to go  
But like all good men who swim too well  
It takes all that i have just to cry for help  
Then that voice in my head  
Tells me no

I'm going down  
Won't you help me  
Save me from myself  
I look around for a fantasy  
Maybe  
Who can tell?

Let me live my life beside the river  
Take me to places where a child can grow  
And then  
Maybe the boy inside will forsake me  
Maybe  
The child in me  
Will just let me go

I'm going down  
The cold, cold water is rushing in  
I'm going down  
And i would beg to be forgiven

If i knew my sin