

Lisa Stansfield, Carry On

This world will take me
Never to forsake me
Would never ever make me
Do it all on my own

Lately I've been feeling on the low
I can't pretend he's gone
But baby, if you got to go
It's something you should know

I will carry on
I'll take it as it comes
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one
And I will carry one
I'll take it as it comes
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one

And I wonder at the spell you put me under
You tear my world apart
And then you let me go

Lately, I've been feeling kind of cold
Like this world is growing older
But baby, if you got to go
It's something you should know

I will carry on
I'll take it as it comes
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one
And I will carry one
I'll take it as it comes
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one

Love me but before you say goodbye
Just look me in the eye
I might cry but I won't

I will carry on
I'll take it as it comes
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one
And I will carry one
I'll take it as it comes
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one
I'll keep putting one foot in front of the other one