

Michelle McManus, Cast the First Stone

Don't know why memories seem to pass me by
Broken the wings of a butterfly when you said goodbye
Late at night you're not here but it's alright
Now I seem to love you more since you closed the door

And you'll be moving on to places I would love to go
But you can't get back you can't get back to me
And you'll be moving on to places we would love to go
But you can't get back you can't get back to me

Let him without sin cast the first stone
I'll guarantee you this you'll stand alone
Let him without sin cast the first stone

Right or wrong I just needed to belong
These emotions carried on until you came along
Do we keep living a lie promises that we make until we die

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