

# Norther, If You Go

Now that I know  
Now that I've heard the others  
It would hurt to let it go  
To let it slip away

Your eyes, your soul in me  
Your eyes, your soul in me

Now that I've seen  
Now that I've had the chance  
It would kill to let it go  
To let it die away  
Now that it's real  
Now that it makes a difference  
It would crush to lose you  
I would die to save the feeling

If you go  
I don't know what to do  
If you go  
I don't know where to be

Your eyes, your soul in me  
Your eyes, your soul in me

If you go  
I don't know what to do  
If you go  
I don't know where to be