

Steve Hackett, Can't Let Go

Your face is like an angel
But what if you won't let me touch you
You could change into a dragon
But what if your flame is imagined

Feel like I'm lying on a bed of nails
You're taking the wind right out of my sails

Can't let go
Can't let go
Can't let go
Can't let go

I never hear you saying
I'm giving you all of my loving
I'm sure you've got a reason
But one day you know I'll get even

Feel like I'm lying on a bed of nails
You're taking the wind right out of my sails

Can't let go
Can't let go
Can't let go
Can't let go

Yes I'm getting tired
Of playing diplomat
Why she always takin'
The shirt off my back

Can't let go
Can't let go
Can't let go
Can't let go