

Why Store, Never Wanted

Fly away, take my hand
When we leave you'll understand
A true belief is hard to find
You will see, it just takes time
Baby but I never, ever wanted your love
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Slight of hand, twist of fate
All alone, you sit and wait
With no regrets and no remorse
Set the sails, I'll plot the course
Well now I know, all the things I should
I'll let you go 'cause there ain't much to lose
And I won't be singing the blues from lost love!
I'll thank the Lord up above