(#3)

REFRAIN: Never let go, with all your might, *

of what you know, inside your heart is right.

Take the lead, to get to your fine dreams . . .

The power of need . . . is greater than it seems.

So don't let go, you can prove it's real.

What you don't know, you'll find in what you feel.

Don't be deceived, the proof that proves it true,
is not what you believed, but in my love for you.

 I have lost, everything I know, at such a cost, I can't let it go.
 In my need, I've been laid so low it's made me bleed . . . like you'll never know.

You & me, a special blend; meant to be, why's it ever end? If we win, by the price we pay of the dream within . . . What did we slay?

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

2. What's the point, of living free when the crowds anoint, their gods of slavery? Can't they touch the only thing that's real, then why's so much, compassion turned to steel?

I've been there, reaped all that I've sown;
I didn't care, until I was all alone.
But you stayed kind, even when they lied
and stabbed you from behind — your goodness never died.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

 Seasons turn promises to scrap, their ashes burn, those within their trap.
 The first now last, those once last now first consumed in the blast, of their past that's cursed.

[REPEAT REFRAIN AND FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: February 20, 1995 [G, M]

* Alternate phrase: "Don't let go . . ."