

Naked  
And I let go on myself  
I let this go too long  
Far along  
And I let go of myself  
Blood beads like water again  
In the midst of our love  
Girl you've got to hold my hands  
Sing to me of the stones being thrown  
Hold my hands  
Naked  
And I let go on myself  
I let this go too long  
Far along  
Have I let go of myself  
I'M NOT FRETTING  
BUT ITS SAFE TO SAY  
SOMEBODY GOT AWAY WITH MY MEMORIES AGAIN  
THIS TIME...AGAIN  
Girl you've got to hold my hands  
Sing to me all the stones being thrown  
Hold my head