

Who Can See It

George Harrison

Ive been held up,
Ive been run down
I can see quite clearly now
Through those past years,
When I played towing the line.
I only ask, that what I feel,
Should not be denied me now,
As its been earned, and
I have seen my life belongs to me
My love belongs to who can see it

Ive lived in fear,
Ive been out there,
Ive been round and
Seen my share
Of this sad world
And all the hate,
That its stirred
I only ask,
That what I know,
Should not be denied me now
As its been learned,
And I have seen my life belongs to me
My love belongs to who can see it

I only ask, that what I feel,
Should not be denied me now
As its been earned, and
I have seen my life belongs to me

My love belongs to who can see it.

My love belongs to who . . .