

Too Proud

NOA

Too proud to admit that love is gone
Too proud to admit the falling from Eden
Too proud to admit, and much too strong
The landing was rough,
And the seat belt unfastened
Now it's gone away
(And you gotta let go)
Now it's gone away
(There's nothing to fear)
Now it's gone away
(And you gotta let go)
It's gone away
Concentrate, concentrate
Reinstate your former state of mind
Concentrate, concentrate
Reinvent yourself with space and time
Your name is kin to the winds, sister
You're kin to the winds, sister
But you've an alabaster frame
And you're too proud to admit that love is gone
Too proud to admit the falling from Eden
Too proud to admit, and much too strong
The landing was rough,
And the seat belt unfastened
Now it's gone away
(And you gotta let go)
Now it's gone away
(There's nothing to fear)
Now it's gone away
(And you gotta let go)
It's gone away

Concentrate, concentrate
Reinstate your former state of mind
Concentrate, concentrate
Reinvent yourself with space and time
Your name is kin to the stars, sister
You're kin to the stars, sister
But now your perfect body's maimed
Still you're too proud to admit that love is gone
Too proud to admit....