

Give It Away

Steve Hackett

A broken heart's not easy to mend
Why must you break it again
When you lose your prize possession
Look around you're no exception

Give it away

Your mind is all made up
When you lose your first love
You'll never feel that way
No-one can take her place

When you lose your self-expression
It's just time to change direction

Give it away

When you start you're lovers and friends
But when you part you're strangers again
Now the time just passes slowly
Time to live for yourself only

Give it away

You watch the years go by
And she's no longer there
Then one day you will find
That you no longer care

When you lose your prize possession
Look around you're no exception

Give it away

When you lose your self-expression
It's just time to change direction
There's no need for more protection

Give it away