

## When Will I Let Go

Steve Wariner

Here I am holding to your memory  
Like it was made of purest gold  
That old flame still burns within me  
In my heart and in my soul

I can't keep from thinking of you  
What we had was just so good  
I can't help if I still love you  
I'd forget you if I could

Even the sparrow knows to fly with the wind  
And the willow tree it knows when to bend  
Even a fool knows when to go with the flow  
I know you don't so when will I let go

I think of all we shared together  
And it tears me up inside  
To really think that it's all over  
And I still can't say goodbye

Even the sparrow knows to fly with the wind  
And the willow tree it knows when to bend  
Even a fool knows when to go with the flow  
I know you don't so when will I let go  
I know you don't so when will I let go