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