Throw It Away

Aga Zaryan

I think about the life I live A figure made of clay And think about t
he things I lost The things I gave away

And when I'm in a certain mood I search the house and look One night
I found these magic words In a magic book

Throw it away Throw it away Give your love, live your life Each and e
very day

And keep your hand wide open Let the sun shine through 'Cause you can
 never lose a thing If it belongs to you

There's a hand to rock the cradle And a hand to help us stand With a
gentle kind of motion As it moves across the land

And the hand's unclenched and open Gifts of life and love it brings S
o keep your hand wide open If you're needing anything

Throw it away Throw it away Give your love, live your life Each and e
very day

And keep your hand wide open Let the sun shine through 'Cause you can
 never lose a thing If it belongs to you

Throw it away Throw it away Give your love, live your life Each and e
very day

And keep your hand wide open Let the sun shine through 'Cause you can
 never lose a thing If it belongs to you

'Cause you can never lose a thing If it belongs to you You can never
ever lose a thing If it belongs to you

You can never ever lose a thing If it belongs to you You can never ev
er lose a thing If it belongs to you

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!