

# Throw It Away

Ayo

I think about the life I live  
A figure made of clay  
And think about the 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 every day  
And keep your hand wide open  
And 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  
So keep your hand wide open  
If you're needing anything

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And keep your hand wide open  
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There's a natural obligation  
To what we own and claim  
Possessing and belonging to  
Acknowledging a name  
So keep your hand wide open  
If you're needing love today  
Cause you can't lose it even if you  
Throw it all away

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Throw it away  
Live your life, give your love  
Each and every day  
And keep your hand wide open  
And let the sun shine through  
'Cause you can never lose a thing  
If it belongs to you