

# Release Me

Deborah Conway

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Father I'm so disillusioned  
Can you see why  
Easily let down disappointed  
I know you tried to make things right  
It's not possible  
Light the candles fill the ashtray  
Empty your heart  
We can sit here talk for hours  
Work out the part where we lost the plot  
If it's possible it could be possible  
Tell me father what's the matter  
Don't end it all  
No one round here lives forever  
That's not your role we rise and fall  
That's possible  
I'm your only one and only girl  
See me father I have your blood  
Your eyes and bones  
Hear my voice my laugh my temper  
I am your own  
Don't turn to stone  
Make it possible  
Could be laughable  
So untouchable  
Irreversible  
Is it possible