

Throw It Away

Miki Howard

I think about the life I live
A figure myth, laid
I think about the things I lost
All the things I gave away
And when I'm in a certain mood
I search the house and look
One night I find these magic words
In a special book

Throw it away
Throw it away
Give your love, live your life
Each and every day
Keep your hands wide open
Let the sunshine through
'Cause you can never lose a thing
If it belongs to you

There's a hand that rocks the cradle and
A hand to make a stand
With a gentle kind of motion
As it moves across the land
See, the hand's unclenched and open
Gives 'em life and love and range
Keep your hand wide open
If you need anything
Here's what you do

Throw it away
Throw it away
Live your life, give your love
Each and every day
Keep your hands wide open
Let the sunshine through
You can never lose a thing
If it belongs to you

Throw it away
Throw it away
Keep your hands wide open
In case you need anything
Throw it away
Give your love, live your life
Each and every day
And keep your hands wide open
Let the sun shine through
'Cause you can never lose a thing
If it belongs to you
You can never lose a thing
If it belongs to you
Say it belongs to you
Yeah it belongs to you
God gave it to you, it belongs to you
Give your love, give your life
Each and every day
You can give every day
You never can give it all away

You can never lose a thing
If it belongs to you
You will never lose
If it belongs to you
You can never lose a thing
If it belongs to you