

# I Wouldn't Let It Go

Spock's Beard

I was just a boy  
A rough and restless child  
All skin and bones and thistles  
A tough weed growing wild  
Someday I'd be an astronaut  
And make my way up to Mars  
But I was like a monkey  
With my hand stuck in a jar

I was holding on to something  
That I couldn't make my own  
At times it seemed so hopeless  
But I wouldn't let it go  
No I wouldn't let it go  
No I would not let it go

Once I took a penny  
Placed it on the track  
When the freight train flattened it  
I couldn't change it back  
I was never lost  
In my little town  
But I remember hoping  
That someday I'd be found