Steve Hackett

Your face is like an angel
But what if you won't let me touch you
You can change into a dragon
But what if your flame is imagined

Feel like I'm lying on a bed of nails You're taking the wind right out of my sails

Can't let go, can't let go...

I never hear you saying
I'm giving you all of my loving
I'm sure you've got a reason
But one day you know I'll get even

Feel like I'm lying on a bed of nails You're taking the wind right out of my sails

Can't let go, can't let go...

Yes I'm getting tired
Playing diplomat
Why is she always taking
The shirt off my back

Can't let go, can't let go...