

William Fitzsimmons, Never Let You Go

I burned every single letter after your phone call
And I returned every sweater you bought me from the mall
And the tattered pictures Ive kept deep inside my wall
Let me know that I might not be over you at all

I was lost when I first met you looking for a chair
But the smile brought me closer couldnt break my stare
But I only had one night to keep you for myself
But you were made for something better, bigger than my hell

I will never let you go
I will never let you go
If you get away but find me standing there
I will never let you go

Theres a suitcase where your bag is sewed up from the past
And it haunts you like the ghost thats shackled to your back
And I dont know how to help you stomach all the grief
That I see in his reflection showing on your face

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