## Throw It Away

## **Abbey Lincoln**

I think about the life I live
A figure made of clay
And think about the things I lost
The things I gave awayAnd when I'm in a certain mood
I search the house and look
One night I found these magic words
In a magic bookThrow it away

Throw it away

Give your love, live your life

Each and every dayAnd keep your hand wide open

Let the sun shine through

'Cause you can never lose a thing

If it belongs to youThere's a hand to rock the cradle

And a hand to help us stand

With a gentle kind of motion

As it moves across the landAnd the hand's unclenched and open

Gifts of life and love it brings

So keep your hand wide open

If you're needing anythingThrow it away

Throw it away

Give your love, live your life

Each and every dayAnd keep your hand wide open

Let the sun shine through

'Cause you can never lose a thing

If it belongs to youThrow it away

Throw it away

Give your love, live your life

Each and every dayAnd keep your hand wide open

Let the sun shine through

'Cause you can never lose a thing

If it belongs to you'Cause you can never lose a thing

If it belongs to you

You can never ever lose a thing

If it belongs to youYou can never ever lose a thing

If it belongs to you

You can never ever lose a thing

If it belongs to you

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