

Don't Go

Hope Partlow

It's a slow good night
And I just don't know how to feel
 He takes his foot of the gas
 'Cause we're moving too fast
But I'm the one strapped in behind the wheel
 And it's a longer ride
 And I'm on an even kill
 Till his foots on the brake
 Like it's all a mistake
He remembers how he's not suppose to feel
 And I say, "I believe this is killing me
 Don't go, don't go, yeah"
I say, "I believe this is killing me, don't go"
 And if the hardest fight
 When all of my armor has peeled
 My defenses are down
 He retreats without a sound
From the silence his intentions are revealed
 And I say, "I believe this is killing me
 Don't go, don't go, yeah"
I say, "I believe this is killing me, don't go"
 I just don't want you to go
 Yeah, I say, "I believe this is killing me"
And maybe I'm just holding onto something
 You're not holding onto any longer
I wish that I could let it go and let my senses take control
 So we could finally end this war
 And I say, "I believe this is killing me
 Don't go, don't go, yeah"
I say, "I believe this is killing me, don't go
 I just don't want you to go"
 I believe this is killing me
Can't believe I should leave him be
 I believe this is killing me
 Don't go