

Lady's Choice

Keith Whitley

It's the lady's choice, she'll stay or she'll leave me
She'll fly like the wind or give up her wings
It's in the lady's hands, it will or won't be me
My heart has no voice, it's the lady's choice

She built her a wall all to herself so she could breathe
I'm asking her now, make room for me

It's the lady's choice, she'll stay or she'll leave me
She'll fly like the wind or give up her wings
It's in the lady's hands, it will or won't be me
My heart has no voice, it's the lady's choice
Oh my heart has no voice, it's the lady's choice