Too Proud

Too proud to admit that love is gone Too proud to admit the falling from Eden Too proud to admit, and much too strong The landing was rough, And the seat belt unfastened Now it's gone away (And you gotta let go) Now it's gone away (There's nothing to fear) Now it's gone away (And you gotta let go) It's gone away Concentrate, concentrate Reinstate your former state of mind Concentrate, concentrate Reinvent yourself with space and time Your name is kin to the winds, sister You're kin to the winds, sister But you've an alabaster frame And you're too proud to admit that love is gone Too proud to admit the falling from Eden Too proud to admit, and much too strong The landing was rough, And the seat belt unfastened Now it's gone away (And you gotta let go) Now it's gone away (There's nothing to fear) Now it's gone away (And you gotta let go) It's gone away

Concentrate, concentrate Reinstate your former state of mind Concentrate, concentrate Reinvent yourself with space and time Your name is kin to the stars, sister You're kin to the stars, sister But now your perfect body's maimed Still you're too proud to admit that love is gone Too proud to admit....