

## Give It Away

Steve Hackett

A broken heart's not easy to mend  
Why must you break it again  
When you lose your prize possession  
Look around you're no exception

Give it away

Your mind is all made up  
When you lose your first love  
You'll never feel that way  
No-one can take her place

When you lose your self-expression  
It's just time to change direction

Give it away

When you start you're lovers and friends  
But when you part you're strangers again  
Now the time just passes slowly  
Time to live for yourself only

Give it away

You watch the years go by  
And she's no longer there  
Then one day you will find  
That you no longer care

When you lose your prize possession  
Look around you're no exception

Give it away

When you lose your self-expression  
It's just time to change direction  
There's no need for more protection

Give it away