

Eight Steps

K.D.Cashion – 1982

1. My watch slips from under my sleeve

And whispers, "Time to go."

Hearts beat together

Night time slow.

I want to hold you still.

Guess I always will,

And leaving you gets harder every time.

Chorus:

And there's eight steps to your door.

Someday I'll be coming through no
more.

I'll be replaced by somebody new,

And staying away will be harder than
leaving you.

2. You let go and I get up.

There's no other woman like you.

You stand close to me

Still in a loving mood.

I touch and kiss your face -

Another long embrace,

And leaving you gets harder every time.

3. You'll make love to my love songs,
But I won't be there.
Somebody else will enjoy
The touch of your hair.
Other's eyes will see you
As I wish I could.
Someone will make love to you
I'm afraid as I would.

Last Chorus:

And there's eight steps to your door.
Someday I'll be coming through no more.
I'll be replaced by somebody new,
Then staying away will be harder than leaving
you...
But stay away is exactly what I'll do.