

Daron Norwood

"I Can't Strike That Match"

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I Can't Strike That Match
(Written by Tim Mensy / Gary Harrison)

I find myself sitting here again
Surrounded by souvenirs
Letters and cards and tear-stained photographs
I'm holding matches in my hand
Got a log in the fireplace
All that I need to turn old dreams to ash

Chorus:

But I can't strike that match
I'm not sure I'm over looking back
I tell myself I won't hold on to the past, this can't last
But I can't strike that match
Here's one of you and me out west
The Rockies belonged to us
We always said that one day we would return

Here's that written statement of our love
Signed by the county clerk
Just a piece of paper that would easily burn

Chorus:

But I can't strike that match
I'm not sure I'm over looking back
I tell myself I won't hold on to the past, this can't last
But I can't strike that match
Holding on is killing me, girl I know I need to let go
Just set fire to memories, and watch us go up in smoke

Chorus:

But I can't strike that match
I'm not sure I'm over looking back
I tell myself I won't hold on to the past, this can't last
But I can't strike that match
No I can't strike that match

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