

TARA : I'm under your spell
God, how can this be ?
Playin' with my memory
You know I've been through hell
Willow, don't you see ?
There'll be nothing left of me
You made me believe
GILES : Believe me, I don't wanna go
GILES + TARA : And it'll grieve me, cuz I love you so
But we both know
GILES : Wish I could say the right words
TARA : Wish I could trust just that it was just this once
GILES : To lead you through this land
TARA : But I must do what I must
GILES : Wish I could play the father
TARA : I can't adjust to this disgust
GILES : And take you by the hand
TARA : We're done and I just
GILES + TARA : Wish I could stay
Wish I could stay
Wish I could stay
Wish I could stay