

Let It Go

Allie Moss

My words in your mouth, finishing my phrase
It's no surprise
That over these last four thousand days
You have become the one who can read my eyes

Darlin' you see
The fear in me
And how I'd finally be
If I were willing to let it go

My hand in your hand underneath the table
Keeps me composed
Somehow you understand that I am more able than I know
Brave enough to let it go

Darlin' you see
The fear in me
And how I'll finally be
When I am willing to let it go

I don't want to hold on tight to the
Ways that bring the death of me
Do the same thing over and over again
Expecting something different
You untether me

Darlin' I see
The fear in me
And now I'm finally willing to let it go