

Let It Out

Frances

Little things we know at the time
We have so much of us still to find
We are young, with innocent minds
So beautifully blind
It's a pretty rare happiness that we know
It's a pretty cold sadness if it goes
The fear of falling too far away
So out of reach that you can't catch me one day

Oh, this little air dust, flying
'Round our words in our mouths
Can't say let it out, let it out
Everything I need for nothing
I feel the tears in my eyes,
Looking out, waiting for a chance
To break, let it out, you let it out
Everything I need for nothing

Is it just my own heavy head,
That's making me so cold in your bed
I used to feel like nothing could touch us
Maybe you feel the same
It's a pretty rare happiness that we know
It's a pretty cold sadness if it goes
The longer we pretend it's alright
We're start exploding and me too
We need to find
Oh, this little air dust, flying
'Round our words in our mouths
Can't say let it out, let it out
Everything I need for nothing
I feel the tears in my eyes,
Looking out, waiting for a chance
To break, let it out, you let it out
Everything I need for nothing,
Even if you think it's nothing!
Oh ooh oh oh
Oh ooh oh oh
Oh ooh oh oh
Oh ooh oh oh

Oh, this little air dust, flying
'Round our words in our mouths
Can't say let it out, let it out
Everything I need for nothing
I feel the tears in my eyes,
Looking out, waiting for a chance
To break, let it out, you let it out
Everything I need for nothing