And I've gotta go now

Nothing is happening in my head I'm so frustrated Writer's block and white Is the page I wanna fly, fly Oh so high Never have to get back to this place I do deserve a better life Without you by my side And I've gotta go now Let me go I gotta turn the page I gotta go now I gotta go I gotta go now I gotta go now I, I... I'm no long afraid of loneliness I'm okay by myself I was in jail locked up In your arms Then now I'm free, free Oh my God I see the late for the first time My sight is sore But my heart is alive, is alive, is alive, is alive... And I've gotta go now Let me go I gotta turn the page I gotta go now I gotta go I gotta go now I gotta go And I've gotta go now Let me go I gotta turn the page I gotta go now I gotta go I gotta go now I gotta go now I, I... And I've gotta go now Let me go I gotta turn the page I gotta go now I gotta go I gotta go now I gotta go

Let me go
I gotta turn the page
I gotta go now
I gotta go now
I gotta go now
I gotta go now
I, I...

I gotta go
I gotta go
Please let me go
Please let me go

I gotta go I gotta go