

## Just Let Go

Lansdowne

Well I've got this story -  
Not too long ago  
September brought love songs,  
November came and you let me go.

When I asked for reasons  
You blamed circumstance.  
The timing was wrong like the Dire Straits song  
And this is how it ends...

Told me you kissed another man,  
Well here's your independence.

You said we're no angels, now heaven's on fire.  
We're burning down the only home I've ever known.  
A love this courageous takes patience, so fight.  
Everybody knows it's all about control so just let go,  
Just let go...

So I introduced you to him,  
How could I have known that you'd take it upon yourself?  
In a New York apartment with your two lips parted,  
To kiss him back when you knew how I felt.

Does he know that place just behind  
The spot where your neck flirts with your jawline?  
Can he feel it in the palm of his hand,  
Pinning back fields of strawberry strands?

You said we're no angels, now heaven's on fire.  
We're burning down the only home I've ever known.  
A love this courageous takes patience, so fight.  
Everybody knows it's all about control so just let go,  
Just let go...

Half-tucked inside the sleeves  
Of a sweatshirt you stole from me  
Were shaking hands and longing arms.

But now I sing  
To an angel without wings,  
With no courage, no courage in her love.

You said we're no angels, now heaven's on fire.  
We're burning down the only home I've ever known.  
A love this courageous takes patience, so fight.  
Everybody knows it's all about control so just let go,  
Just let go...