

Gotta Let It Go

MercyMe

Brand new
Is that person in the mirror looking back at you
It's true
But you can't see it 'cause you're stuck on what you've been through

You got that white knuckle, red faced
Kung fu grip on all your chains
But that's not who are

I'm here to let you know
You gotta let it go
You were made for something more
So come on and let it go
Oh oh oh

Tell me why
You'd think that you deserve a life of just getting by
You are alive
Stop taking flowers to the grave of the old you that died

If God can take your sin and free ya
Forget just like amnesia
Why are you holding on

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