

Let Me Go

Phantogram

This golden glow,
is not happiness
It's the dust that you kicked in my face
before saying goodbye

Oh memories,
won't you speak to me?
Can you show me the bottom of my soul
that can save me back home?

Let me go
Let me go
Let me go

You can shake me down
You can clean my teeth
Get me ready to lead all the people
that I thought I knew

But my memories
have mistaken me
Can't remember the last time
I felt so incredibly young

Let me go
Let me go
Let me go
Let me go

Now try,
to leave
But my bones,
just won't move, yeah

And I try,
to believe
that she'd try
Set me free, oh

Let me go
Let me go
Let me go
Let me go
Let me go