You know sometimes
you think you're right on target
You know you're getting there
by bits and pieces
A cuckoo clock and central heating
A carpet in the kid's room
and corner seating
A bit of garden with a hanging basket
For you to look at
through the kitchen window
It was a world - it was made with love
To last
Not break up...
Let it go

You know some days
you wake up bad days
Something strange about the weather
A sudden wind blows dust and cinders
And spoils the food that's ready
waiting on the table
A crooked grin from a randy stranger
Sets the cat among the pidgeons
Windows crack and doors fly open
and something
Snaps like bone...
Let it go

You know sometimes there's no connection Days and nights spin round like something's broken You forget how you used to walk on water Making miracles like any normal Jesus You know I only ever gave you of my best I never quaranteed I'm better than the rest And if a dirty smile from a wanton angel Stops the world... Let it go Let it go, let it go It don't mean nothing It don't mean nothing Let it go!