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I'm alive should have died in a plane crash
Four long years ago
Lost my hope, couldn't cope
With my fear of news on the radio
But I've got a long red cape
That's caught in the engine of a plane
That's flying way too low
Yesterday a hurricane had blown away my long red cape
And I, feel satisfied
I'm in peace, I feel sweetly released
From all that I couldn't let go.
If I knew, what to do
The I guess I'd finally feel anew
But I can't wear my cape
'Cause I would be repeating a mistake
I just gotta let it go
I just gotta let it go
I just gotta let it, let it go, let it go
I just gotta let it go
Yesterday a hurricane
Had blown away my long red cape
And I, I, I
Feel satisfied (-ied, -ied)
Yesterday a hurricane had blown away my long red cape,
And I feel satisfied
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