

# This Is Letting Go

Rise Against

Once upon a time I could take anything, anything.  
Always stepped in time, regardless of the beat  
I moved my feet, I carried weight  
What I could not do I faked  
I dug seeking treasure  
Just to wake up in an early grave  
So I stopped right there and said

Go on alone, 'cause I won't follow.  
This isn't giving up, no this is letting go  
Out with the old dreams I've borrowed  
The path I carve from here on out will be my own  
The path will be my own

This is the part where the needle skips  
And the chorus plays like a sink that drips  
A syllable repeating, like a warning we aren't heeding  
Until all of a sudden we noticed it  
When the wheels brace and the tires grip  
A map we've been misreading  
A defeat we're not conceding  
Until now  
There must be some other way out

Go on alone, because I won't follow  
But this isn't giving up no this is letting go  
Out with the old dreams I've borrowed  
The path I carve from here on out will be my own  
A path to take me home

(Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!)

The wind died  
The whole world ceased to move  
Now so quiet  
Her beating heart became a boom  
We locked eyes  
For just a moment or two  
She asked why  
I said "I don't know why,  
I just know"

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The whole world ceased to move  
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I just know  
I just know"

Go on alone, 'cause I won't follow  
This isn't giving up, no this is letting go  
I made most of all this sorrow  
I tried to brave this discontent, but now I'm through

I'm letting go of you.

This is letting go  
This is letting go

Once upon a time I could take anything, anything.