The days behind you are haunting
The ones your living in now
The ghost of your past carries
The weight of your name
Where would you be who are you
Without the scaring and the heals that stepped on you
That you cling to with all of your strength
Let go, free fall, it's scary, I know, to forgive all of the de
vils
Let go, I'll catch you
It's scary, I know, to understand what must be done

Fifty eight Guthrie Street
An old postcard you sent
To help close up wounds that I love to reopen
Quarters in the tequila
On the streets of Houston
You can keep on drinking
But never drown out where you've been
Let go, free fall, it's scary, I know, to forgive all of the de
vils
Let go, I'll catch you
It's scary, I know to, understand what must be done

There is a statesman servant beneath
The thick skin of remembering
Armor for protection
Let go, free fall, it's scary, I know, to forgive all of the de
vils
Let go, I'll catch you
It's scary, I know, to understand what must be done