She'll take the painting in the hallway, The one she did in jr. high And that old lamp up in the attic, She'll need some light to study by.

She's had 18 years to get ready for this day She should be past the tears, she cries some anyway

Oh oh letting go
There's nothing in the way now,
Oh letting go, there's room enough to fly
And even though, she's spent her whole life waiting,
It's never easy letting go.

Mother sits down at the table So many things she'd like to do Spend more time out in the garden Now she can get those books read too.

She's had 18 years to get ready for this day She should be past the tears, she cries some anyway.

Oh oh letting go
There's nothing in the way now,
Oh letting go, there's room enough to fly
And even though, she's spent her whole life waiting,
It's never easy letting go.

Oh oh letting go
There's nothing in the way now,
Oh letting go, there's room enough to fly
And even though, she's spent her whole life waiting,
It's never easy letting go.