

# Let It Happen

Switchfoot

This life is hollow and mostly borrowed  
The voices are screaming but where is the meaning?  
Noisy crescendos behind closed windows  
The floor is a ceiling, I can't find the feeling  
Oh, tell me, love, tell me  
Am I dreaming, and where is the meaning?  
Oh, tell me, love

Let it happen, let it happen  
Tomorrow knows what tomorrow knows  
You can't make it get here sooner  
Let it happen, let it happen  
I don't hold what the future holds  
But I know You're my future

The fever is breaking, my body is aching  
What's with defending if everything's ending?  
The current is endless, the river relentless  
Love, tell me, love  
Oh, am I dreaming, and what is the meaning?  
Love, tell me, love, tell me

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