

# Letting Go

Terence Trent D'Arby

The knife's edge pierces Autumn  
And stabs the wind we fear  
But we must find ourselves  
Before we disappear  
By knowing when to move on  
We keep the peace with our pride  
We seldom live our moments  
Before the leaves have dried

But it's a peaceful feeling when  
We surrender  
And there is healing power in  
Letting go

Alone, confused, and naked  
Is when we are most sacred  
Fear is the enemy  
That strikes out at our sanity  
By keeping faith in our promise  
We drink from Eros fountains  
We confirm that we are here  
Moving up on higher mountains...

And it's a peaceful feeling when  
And there is healing power in  
Letting go

And it's a peaceful feeling when  
We surrender  
There is healing power in  
Letting go

Letting go  
Hush, hush I hear music  
Falling down like rain  
Hush, I feel mercy  
And forgiveness

I see Golden Light  
Shining ever-bright  
Into the light I'll go

And it's a peaceful feeling when  
We surrender  
And there is healing power in  
Letting go

And it's a peaceful feeling when  
We surrender  
There is healing power in  
In letting go  
Letting go