

Let Go

The Dear Hunter

Sleepless nights start an inner war
When the worst of me simply can't concede
That I am stuck in superstition
'Cause the things I've known never turn out so

So I'll try and let go
Of all of the wicked things
The haunting melody
A song of spirits passed on
The notes of a strained refrain
That never seems to find it's way

So I'll give in and live life the way that I have always been
The ghosts still wailing at the door begging to be let in

I'll try and let go
Of all of the wicked things
The haunting melody
A song of spirits passed on
The notes of a strained refrain
It never seems to find it's way

Something says that I will be alright
If the best in me won't admit defeat.