

Love Let Go

Trisha Yearwood

Once, I heard the whistle
Of a mournful midnight train
Sing a little duet
With a siren in the rain
They sang about true love
Between the damned and the devout
And right then, for a moment
The fire in me blew out

And for a moment
I felt my shackled heart unchained

It was right then
Instant liberation
It was not long
But I was set free
It was release
For a moment, love let go of me

Once, I saw the moon rise
As the sun climbed into bed
They both shone on each other
'Til the sun blushed ruby red
And then a pair of swallows
Silhouetted 'cross its face
And my heart pirouetted
Through the twilight with their grace

And for a moment
I was not a prisoner of love

It was right then (right then)
A little liberation
It was so quick
But I was set free
It was release
For a moment, love let go of me

It was right then (right then)
A little liberation
It was not long (not long)
But I was set free
It was release (release)
For a moment, love let go of me

(For a moment)
For a moment, love let go of me