

Let Go

Tyrone Wells

Time will rob you blind - take everything you have to offer
Love sweet when it comes - Saves all us beggars, priests and authors

Oh, how do we let go? When someone we love slips away in the shadows

It's hard to see you go 'cause you mean everything to me
The seeds that you have sewn will live on deep inside of me
It's time, you're leaving now - Your hands are cold, as I kiss your brow

And I will try, but I don't know how - to let go. To let go

Years fly without fear - turning a boy into a father
Now he smiles through tears down the aisle,
As he gives away his youngest daughter
Oh how do we let go, when every new step leads us into the unknown

It's hard to see you go 'cause you mean everything to me
The seeds that you have sewn will live on deep inside of me
It's time, you're leaving now - Your hands are cold, as I kiss your brow

And I will try, but I don't know how - to let go

Every new morning all I can do, is hold onto the promise
that we all hope is true
That when it's all over - when this life is through
I'll wake up in heaven and run to find you

But it's still hard to see you go 'cause you mean everything to me

The seeds that you have sewn will live on deep inside of me
It's time, you're leaving now - Your hands are cold, as I kiss your brow

And I will try, but I don't know how - to let go. To let go. To let go.

To let go