

FEAR OF LETTING GO

Faces and voices, people and choices,
Slow down, slow down too fast, too fast.
Brothers and sisters, Mrs and Mr's,
Looking forward but still held by the past.

It never seems to make much sense,
And never has done anyway...

*Just let go, you can face another day,
Just let go, stop holding on to yesterday.
Just let go.*

Is it useless and pointless? All worthless and hopeless?
Is it al worth nothing in the end?
'cause people are hoping, living and coping,
With lives and hearts that don't seem to mend

It never seems to make much sense,
And never has done anyway...

*Just let go, you can face another day,
Just let go, stop holding on to yesterday.
Just let go.*

Just let go and open doors of freedom,
Don't hold on, don't hold on no more.