

# Allie Moss, Let It Go

My words in your mouth, finishing my phrase  
It's no surprise  
That over these last four thousand days  
You have become the one who can read my eyes  
Darlin you see  
The fear in me  
And how I'd finally be  
If I were willing to let it go  
My hand in your hand underneath the table  
Keeps me composed  
Somehow you understand that I am more able than I know  
Brave enough to let it go  
Darlin you see  
The fear in me  
And how I'll finally be  
When I am willing to let it go  
I don't want to hold on tight to the  
Ways that bring the death of me  
Do the same thing over and over again  
Expecting something different  
You untether me  
Darlin I see  
The fear in me  
And now I'm finally willing to let it go