

Terence Trent D'Arby, Letting Go

The knife's edge pierces Autumn
And stabs the wind we fear
But we must find ourselves
Before we disappear
By knowing when to move on
We keep the peace with our pride
We seldom live our moments
Before the leaves have dried

But it's a peaceful feeling when
We surrender
And there is healing power in
Letting go

Alone, confused, and naked
Is when we are most sacred
Fear is the enemy
That strikes out at our sanity
By keeping faith in our promise
We drink from Eros fountains
We confirm that we are here
Moving up on higher mountains...

And it's a peaceful feeling when...
We surrender
And there is healing power in...
Letting go

And it's a peaceful feeling when...
We surrender
There is healing power in...
Letting go

Letting go
Hush, hush I hear music
Falling down like rain
Hush, I feel mercy
And forgiveness

I see Golden Light...
Shining ever-bright
Into the light I'll go...

And it's a peaceful feeling when
We surrender
And there is healing power in
Letting go

And it's a peaceful feeling when
We surrender
There is healing power in...
In letting go

Letting go...