

Amanda Wilkinson, The Art Of Letting Go

This is all brand new, I don't like this place
The sun can't seem to chase these clouds away
I miss the way it was, i can't believe its changed
Is there nothing i can do, to make you stay
Please stay

How long dose it take, how long will it last
Till it feels like my whole world's not torn in half
If you remember what we were, remember what we had
It won't be that hard to get it back
Come Back

If you will, will hold on tight
Face to face we'll win this fight
If you leaveee, baby leave real slow
Till I master the art of letting go

If you leaveeee, baby leave real slow
Till I master the art of letting go
Of letting go (hmhhh)