

Ingrid Michaelson, Let Go

Hey I move out of the way
Hey I'll move out of the way for her too
I never thought we'd end up here in separate cages
It doesn't go like this you've left out some pages

Hey when was the last time you left and did,
You mean it when you did I'm just wondering
The sorrow in your voice it's abounding
It's astounding how you live so close to your cure

I never know what to do with my love
I never know what to do with my hands
So I'll put them behind my back
I'll put them behind my back
Behind my back

Hey don't you know what it means when I say
Hey see it in my face I'm breaking
I waited for so long just to know
That you'll wrap yourself around me if you could let go

I never know what to do with my love
I never know what to do with my hands
So I'll put them behind my back
I'll put them behind my back
Behind my back

Can I move out of the way tomorrow
Can I move into the way tonight