

Melissa Etheridge, The Letting Go

I came here to let you know
The letting go...Has taken place
I have held the winter's son
Become one...Set my pace
Isn't that what we wanted all along...Freedom like a stone
But I can say goodbye...Now that the passion's died
Still it comes so slow...The letting go

Piece by piece I take apart...This complicated heart
And I hope to find
Something I can prove is real
I can feel is truth...I can say is mine
That's all I ever wanted to be
The closer that I got...The further I could see
But when lovers change...And the night feels strange
We choose our road...The letting go

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