

# Tracy Lawrence, A Whole Lot Of Lettin' Go

I felt the tug of the ties that bind  
As I crossed that city limit sign  
Drivin' past the old school reminds  
Of what I had with her  
A lotta roads underneath there wheels  
A lotta wounds that time has healed  
But time ain't changed the way I fell  
Or the way things were

(Chorus)

I've let go chasin' those long ago dreams  
Turned the pages on some old memories  
I've gotten over a lot of what i've been through  
And I've let go of thinkin' I could ever go back  
Broke the chains to ghosts from my past  
When it comes to her one thing holds true  
There's a whole lot of lettin' go that's left to do

I drove out to her family farm  
But the live oak trees and fields were gone  
Rows of houses with manicured lawns  
Sat staring back at me  
Just like the fire from a childhood flame  
Guess we're all just victims of the winds of change  
The things are, they're never the same  
As the way things ought to be

(Repeat Chorus)

And I've let go of thinkin' could never go back  
Broke the chains of ghosts from my past  
When it comes to her one things holds true  
There's a whole lot of lettin' go that's left to do