

# Trisha Yearwood, Love Let Go

Once, I heard the whistle  
Of a mournful midnight train  
Sing a little duet  
With a siren in the rain  
They sang about true love  
Between the damned and the devout  
And right then, for a moment  
The fire in me blew out

And for a moment  
I felt my shackled heart unchained

It was right then  
Instant liberation  
It was not long  
But I was set free  
It was release  
For a moment, love let go of me

Once, I saw the moon rise  
As the sun climbed into bed  
They both shone on each other  
'Til the sun blushed ruby red  
And then a pair of swallows  
Silhouetted 'cross its face  
And my heart pirouetted  
Through the twilight with their grace

And for a moment  
I was not a prisoner of love

It was right then (right then)  
A little liberation  
It was so quick  
But I was set free  
It was release  
For a moment, love let go of me

It was right then (right then)  
A little liberation  
It was not long (not long)  
But I was set free  
It was release (release)  
For a moment, love let go of me

(For a moment)  
For a moment, love let go of me