

Josh Woodward - I'm Letting Go

tom:
Capostrate na 5ª casa

I've been sleeping with the lights on, buried in regrets
Breaking into sweats, naked as a falling leaf
It's a natural reaction, driven to distraction
Clawing at the ghosts I'll never meet
Oh, I don't know, where they go
When they vanish in the corner of my eye
And I, don't know why, I don't know
If they stay below or rise up to the sky
But I'm letting go
I'm letting go
It's a history that never really grows
I'm letting go
I'm letting go
I'm letting go
It's a silent wind that never really blows

I'm letting go
I'm a slave without a master, heading for disaster
Kicking up the dust in the middle of the road
I've been waiting on a free ride ticket
To a seaside thicket on the edge of Puget Sound
And there I'll sit, and I'll admit
That I was only just a guest inside my skin
And by the dawn, I'll be gone
And I won't be holding on to anything again
But I'm letting go
I'm letting go
It's a history that never really grows
I'm letting go
I'm letting go
It's a silent wind that never really blows
I'm letting go

Acordes

