

Letting Go

There's nothing left to say, so no one makes a sound.

Everything's packed away, and the sun is going down.

After all the games we played, there's enough blame to go around.

We were shooting for the stars above when we cast our lot in.

We held the key to love. Now it's lost, but not forgotten.

Starin' at this paper with enough T's for crossin' and I's for dottin'.

Years were swept away. It seems like yesterday that we were honest.

But love is like a rose. Who knows where it goes when winter comes upon us.

(Hmmm mmm, mmm mmm. Hmmm mmm, mmm mmm.)

Too many steps we couldn't climb. Too many years of borrowed time we'll never pay back.

And now it all comes down to this.

We wouldn't have to turn this page if one of us could change.

(Hmmm mmm, mmm mmm.)

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