

## Beth Hart

### "Let It Live"

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What's there left I haven't felt  
Since I've known you ?  
What else is there left to come ?  
What do you know ?  
Creaked open a cellar door  
First the deluge, then pasture  
Moving house was natural  
Fared with the flow  
The margins moved  
To soften the boundaries  
From slanted bents  
Now mended to gaze  
It's hard to believe you're here  
And I'm here and we're coming back  
You heard me out  
Without a string  
And let it live...  
How'd we find such pleasure  
In so few a moment  
Rhthym keeping a measure  
While we're on the go  
Alone in rooms together  
Racing the hand of a master  
The more experience  
The more that we know  
The loving grooves we choose  
That fuse  
Those sufales we don't  
Refuse  
It's hard to believe you're here  
And I'm here and we're coming back  
You held my soul  
With all your heart  
And let it live  
Let it live...

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