

The Dear Hunter

"Let Go"

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Sleepless nights
Dark
An interval
When the worst of me

Simply can't concede

That I am stuck in superstition
Cause the things I've known
Never turned out so

So I'll try and let go
Of all of the wicked things
The haunted melody

A song of spirits last dawn
The notes of a string refrained
It never seems to find its way

So I'll give in
And live life the way that I have always been
Ghost still wailing at the door
Begging to be let in

I'll try and let go
Of all of the wicked things
The haunting melody

A song of spirits last dawn
The notes of a string refrained
It never seems to find its way

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Something says that I will be alright
If the best in me
Won't admit defeat

