

# Allison Moorer, Let Go

Sometimes in the mornings  
I wake up devastated that you're gone  
It drives me kinda crazy  
And I tell myself it's been a little long  
To still be expecting you  
To call me up on the phone  
I don't like holding on  
But I can't let go.

Sometimes a photograph of you  
Will take my breath away  
I don't think that time's a healer  
No matter what folks say  
How can years fly by so fast  
And breaks in a heart mend so slow  
I don't like holding on  
But I can't let go.

Sometimes I'm in a room full of people  
When old lonely sits by me  
And it makes me sad to realize  
That unlike you he won't ever leave  
I wish I had some kind of pill  
To take this feeling from my bones  
I don't like holding on but I can't let go.

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