

# Melissa Etheridge, The Letting Go

I came here to let you know  
The letting go...Has taken place  
I have held the winter's son  
Become one...Set my pace  
Isn't that what we wanted all along...Freedom like a stone  
But I can say goodbye...Now that the passion's died  
Still it comes so slow...The letting go

Piece by piece I take apart...This complicated heart  
And I hope to find  
Something I can prove is real  
I can feel is truth...I can say is mine  
That's all I ever wanted to be  
The closer that I got...The further I could see  
But when lovers change...And the night feels strange  
We choose our road...The letting go

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