

# Neal Morse, In The Middle

In the middle of the breaking through  
There was still more that I was clinging to  
That fear you feel like when you're almost gone  
When you want to jump but you're still hanging on  
Come on!

And as I stood there praying in my mind  
I saw the things I couldn't leave behind  
The heart conceals what we cannot know  
As he revealed I cried out, "Let it go."  
Let's go!