I've been keeping you safe inside for the longest time I've being trying to keep alive the paper kisses you sign And even now when any body breathes you name I prepare to feel that pain Bearing down like a train coming through in a minute Oh it's war, it's farce, it's cinema It's one long ride an inch too far The louder you scream, the faster you go The more that you learn the less that you know I brought a ticket and there's no way I can ride but alone But somewhere it stops and that's letting go Didn't want to be right tonight, you were out of line I made a meal of this mess of mine for the very last time And one day when you stumble, I won't break your fall It won't hurt any more But I'll ride on the train coming through in a minute Going south and on so let it come The train a ride won't always run I got a ticket and it's going to take a while, going slow But it's going to stop and that's letting go I took my chances and I'm going to have to go with the flow But somewhere it stops and that's letting go