

## Let It Out

Frances

Little things we know at the time  
We have so much of us still to find  
We are young, with innocent minds  
So beautifully blind  
It's a pretty rare happiness that we know  
It's a pretty cold sadness if it goes  
The fear of falling too far away  
So out of reach that you can't catch me one day

Oh, this little air dust, flying  
'Round our words in our mouths  
Can't say let it out, let it out  
Everything I need for nothing  
I feel the tears in my eyes,  
Looking out, waiting for a chance  
To break, let it out, you let it out  
Everything I need for nothing

Is it just my own heavy head,  
That's making me so cold in your bed  
I used to feel like nothing could touch us  
Maybe you feel the same  
It's a pretty rare happiness that we know  
It's a pretty cold sadness if it goes  
The longer we pretend it's alright  
We're start exploding and me too  
We need to find  
Oh, this little air dust, flying  
'Round our words in our mouths  
Can't say let it out, let it out  
Everything I need for nothing  
I feel the tears in my eyes,  
Looking out, waiting for a chance  
To break, let it out, you let it out  
Everything I need for nothing,  
Even if you think it's nothing!  
Oh ooh oh oh  
Oh ooh oh oh  
Oh ooh oh oh  
Oh ooh oh oh

Oh, this little air dust, flying  
'Round our words in our mouths  
Can't say let it out, let it out  
Everything I need for nothing  
I feel the tears in my eyes,  
Looking out, waiting for a chance  
To break, let it out, you let it out  
Everything I need for nothing