

Ain't no talkin' to this man
Ain't no pretty other side
Ain't no way to understand the stupid words of pride
It would take an acrobat
And I already tried all that so
I'm gonna let him fly, let him fly

Things can move at such a pace
The second hand just waved goodbye
You know the light has left his face
But you can't recall just where or why
So there was really nothing to it
I just went and cut right through it
I said, "I'm gonna let him fly", oh yeah

There's no mercy in a live wire
No rest at all in freedom
Of the choices we are given, it's no choice at all
The proof is in the fire
You touch before it moves away, yeah, yeah, yeah
But you must always know how long to stay and when to go

And there ain't no talkin' to this man
He's been tryin' to tell me so
It took awhile to understand the beauty of just letting go
'Cause it would take an acrobat
I already tried all that
I'm gonna let him fly

I'm gonna let him fly, fly, ohh
I'm gonna let him fly, fly, fly
I'm gonna let him fly, fly, fly