

Rope Swings and Avalanches

Catie Curtis

On rope swings and avalanches
As with love we get our chances
And we've got to let go
There's a deeper well, but we're not drinking from it
And it hurts like hell to just be thinking of it
I've got to let go, time to let go, you know

They say love is a gift and so we help ourselves
I don't know why
They say if its love you can work it out
That's the cruelest lie

Whispers and confessions
These are the lovers' obsessions
I've got to let go
But you can still come to me, if you still need it
But not in confidence, not in secret
I've got to let go, time to let go, you know

They say love is a gift and so we help ourselves
I don't know why
They say if its love you can work it out
That's the cruelest lie

On rope swings and avalanches
As with you my love, we took our chances
Now we've got to let go, time to let go, to let go, got to let
go
You know