

Release

Michael Nesmith

Please don't let fear hold back the tears
If you feel that's the way that it need be
Walking down halls with echoing walls
The past looming small with new feelings

Time's on your side, your conscience was guide
And he's gone but perhaps it's for the better
For the stand that you made with such courage displayed
Lets you laugh in the face of disaster

But now it's over and done
And your need for such boldness is gone
You're alone and you sigh and you try not to cry
But if it's coming, just let it come

And don't let fear hold back the tears
If you feel that's the way that it need be
Walking down halls with echoing walls
The past looming small