

## Let It Go

Peter Broderick

There was a time when I fully embraced it  
But now I can hardly face it  
Face the truth of where I stand on this line  
Curvin' up, bringing down what I see as a natural time  
I hope I can keep up  
I hope I can keep up  
It's not a race now to the end of the maze  
But I see these machines eatin' up all of our days  
And I'm pulled both ways  
To leave it all, stay  
So should I try to keep up?  
Oh, will I try to keep up?  
The old mystic in me wants to believe we don't need all this te  
chnology  
Ooh  
And I know it's not in my hands  
I'm just one little grain in all these shifting sands  
There's a lot you don't see in this life

But sometimes you pick up on something in your strife  
I hope I can pick up  
I hope I can pick it up  
Mmm  
There's no use fighting against an inevitability  
But if you don't listen to suspicions at all then you'll always  
agree  
And I know there's no sense in trying to be the world's police  
But I want to see humans and cities as more than just a disease  
Aah  
There's a problem with the term "nature"  
As if we're not a part of her  
And this mindset to conquer  
Comes to no good end of that I'm sure  
I hope we can let go  
I hope we can let it go