

Let Go

Screeching Weasel

too many paths to choose from so many already gone too many chances to worry about what's done i'm tired of playing it over inside my head as if i will forget too many thoughts in my head about where i've been and where i'll go too many fears in my mind i feel i must control i can open my eyes and just be glad i'm here my worries disappear and i have made choices that come back to haunt my they always will i've seen nothing but emptiness in front of me for what seemed like years just let go too thoughts in my head of where i've been and where i'll go too many fears in my minds i feel i must control i can open my eyes and just be glad i'm here my worries disappear although i've done things of which i am not proud i am not defined by anybody's accounts of a glimpse of my past and my future's mine just let go i know you can't find the words to describe what you feel please don't chase it down you'll miss it while it's here the reason you can't find words is 'cause they don't exist please just sit here with me and experience the joy of life a simple smile resist the urge to pin it down breathe deeply look inside yourself the sun still shines in you as well it always will you already have everything you'll ever need now stand and walk see things as new you've just begun to change the world just let go