

## Let Go

### The Dear Hunter

Sleepless nights start an inner war  
When the worst of me simply can't concede  
That I am stuck in superstition  
'Cause the things I've known never turn out so

So I'll try and let go  
Of all of the wicked things  
The haunting melody  
A song of spirits passed on  
The notes of a strained refrain  
That never seems to find it's way

So I'll give in and live life the way that I have always been  
The ghosts still wailing at the door begging to be let in

I'll try and let go  
Of all of the wicked things  
The haunting melody  
A song of spirits passed on  
The notes of a strained refrain  
It never seems to find it's way

Something says that I will be alright  
If the best in me won't admit defeat.