

## Let it Go

### The Lonely Forest

Pierced in the heart  
By a sinister dark  
Thrown from and insecure tongue  
Unaware of the arrow sticking out of her chest  
Embedded when she was so young

I never would have thought  
that the poison would rot  
away and away and away  
It eats at her pride, and she constantly hides  
Afraid of what others will say

And often at night  
She turns out the light  
Anxiously waiting for sleep  
The world of her dreams is better it seems  
There she can finally be free

But the arrow it stays  
its there when she wakes  
Binding her feet to the ground  
Perpetually holding her back from her goals  
A mountain she can't get around

Let it go dear  
And let your worries fall  
Let it go dear  
Nothing to fear at all  
Let it go dear

Now she is old  
Her body is cold  
Alone in the bed as she cries  
Nobody visits and tells her how alone  
She quietly closes her eyes

Through all of her days  
Arrows remain  
Never permitting release  
And with her last breath she is waiting for death  
Hoping for Peace

Let it go dear  
And let your worries fall  
Let it go, dear  
Nothing to fear at all  
Let it go, dear

Let it go, dear