

So fire up at the little things
We're caught up in the webs we weave
Then we pluck on the smallest string
We're pressing on our bruise just to feel something
In the night that you walked out again
And the light with the yellow tinge
Your goodbyes, they never meant a thing
'Cause we're pressing on our bruise just to feel something

So let go of me
And everything we should have seen
And you'll go and be everything you need to be
And I honestly wish that I could say I've let you go

So fire up at the little things
We're caught up in the webs we weave
Then we pluck on the smallest string
'Cause we're pressing on our bruise just to feel something

And I wish that I had called you up in the December sun
You would have come
And the words, they would have raised themselves up from my heart to
tongue
I think we're done
Pressing on our bruise just to feel something

So let go of me
And everything we should have seen
And you'll go and be everything you need to be
And I honestly wish that I could say I've let you go

I haven't seen the sun in days
A broken home, a broken place
Your coffee sitting on the counter, cold
I can't throw it away
And all the things we haven't done
And all the battles never won
I need your light to help me see again

So let go of me
And everything we should have seen
And you'll go and be everything you need
So let go of me
And everything we should have seen
And you'll go and be everything you need to be
And I honestly wish that I could say I've let you go
I want to let you go
I wish I'd let you go
I need to let you go