

637-1000
Let me be

Let me be
No time for drama and for the stories you believe
Set me free
No time for hatred and the worries you weave

Let me be
Tired of all of the effort it takes
To help you see
That drama is nothing but the suffering it makes

Let me be
I'm moving to the country to live out my days
I do decree
I pity the man who forever stays

So let me be
Coffee in hand and a lover by my side
A he or a she
My heart forever blown open wide

And let me be
Just let me be