Let Me Go

Mark Eitzel

My clothes are ripped and torn
I keep falling on my knee
Like a butterfly to chloroform
Praying to be freeThe sidewalk gets high off my blood
It chews and chews it like gum
Without hunger, without love
Even after the flavor's goneThrew all my change in the oceans
Worn-out Dixie cup
To take my prayer up to the mountain
Please don't trip me up
Just let me goOnce I had a house made of stone
I lived high above the dirt
Now I stumble down a road of bone
From those who could not be hurtThrew my fortune at the feet
Of the beautiful old soak
All he does is drink and eat
Every word and every noteLet them goThrow away all you have
For the dream that takes you down
All your trash, all your cash
For the dream that takes you down
There's nothing behind the disguise
But untouchable grace
You think the pretty picture
Wears your pretty faceJust let it go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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