My Love Goes Free

Jon Foreman

The movement comes in slow
It's a tune we both should know
And the walls are thin, so we keep our voices low

You're a bird with a pretty mouth
You're a bird with songs to shout
And the same refrain continues singing out

If you love her, let her go
If you love her, let her go
She sings beautiful and slow
A tune that only caged birds know

So, you're in Nashville on the phone
And I'm back here at home
And the words are new but I recognize the tone

If you love her, let her go
If you love her, let her go
If you love her, let her go
She's beautifully composed
A tune that only caged birds know

my love goes free
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Lyrics submitted by Joelle.

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