

# Release

**Michael Nesmith**

Please don't let fear hold back the tears  
If you feel that's the way that it need be  
Walking down halls with echoing walls  
The past looming small with new feelings  
Time's on your side, your conscience was guide  
And he's gone but perhaps it's for the better  
For the stand that you made with such courage displayed  
Lets you laugh in the face of disaster  
But now it's over and done  
And your need for such boldness is gone  
You're alone and you sigh and you try not to cry  
But if it's coming, just let it come  
And don't let fear hold back the tears  
If you feel that's the way that it need be  
Walking down halls with echoing walls  
The past looming small

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>