



The END of a Legend

Two centuries behind us
But how were we to know
That all those lives before us
Were just for letting go?

Now some of us are wond'ring
If all this was in vain
Are dreams and love and memories
Just for letting go?

The times when life was desperate
Were times remembered most
For dreams and love and memories
Are just for letting go

Our dreams and love and memories
Are just for letting go

Two centuries behind us
We've traveled high and low
We trust we're true and righteous
And just! -- for letting go

Now all of us are weary
And struggling with the pain
Are dreams and love and memories
Just for letting go?

The times when life was desperate
Are times remembered most
For dreams and love and memories
Are just for letting go