Let go

Verse 1:
I've been on the rough sea,
Learned to build giant boats that protect me.
I thought I was safe, held on tight to my boat.
Waves around me — I thought they wouldn't harm me.
But then the boat cracked in a storm,
And my bells went on alarm.
And I shouted at the sailor:
Sailor, will you rock my boat!?
Then the sailor turned around,
And I looked into the eyes of an angel,
Saying loud and clear, so I could hear him saying:

Chorus (Ref 1):
You don't need a boat to rock the waves, baby,
'Cause the waves are gonna rock you.
Everything's going to slip out of your hands,
Everything's gonna become yesterday — you may let go.

Verse 2:
I'm familiar with the battlefields,
I've got a whole army under my command.
Pushing myself to be better, faster, keeping control —
Only the bravest knights are holding my shields.
One day, one knight got hit — he fell hard to the ground,
And I shouted, afraid, *"Hey knight, won't you fight for me?"*
Then I looked down, and into the eyes of a child,
Five years old, long time waiting to tell me:

Bridge:
Everything's going to slip out of your hands,
Everything's gonna become yesterday.

Chorus (Ref 2):
You don't need a boat to rock the waves, baby,
'Cause the waves are gonna rock you to the shore.