Songwriters: Hummon, Marcus; Williams, Holly;

These things are always difficult between a father and a daught er

It's always very delicate, it makes it so much harder
If you look into her eyes you'll see, you've always been her wo rld

Even though she's growing now she's still your baby girl I know it's hard

To let her go, let her go, let her fall, let her fly She wants to touch the world with her own hands Oh, let her go, let her go, let her love and let her cry If you trust her soon, you both will understand She'll come back home if you let her go

I know you want the best for her, I know you're just afraid 'Cause one day she's gonna leave you for a boy who is the same as

You were in the 60's, careless as the wind She's beautiful like her mama, you know that could end I know it's hard

So let her go, let her go, let her fall, let her fly She wants to touch the world with her own hands Let her go, let her go, let her love and let her cry If you trust her soon, you both will understand She'll come back home if you let her go

It's just like the way you let me years ago And I'm still coming home

Oh, let her go, let her go, let her fall, let her fly She wants to touch the world with her own hands Oh, let her go, let her go, let her love and let her cry If you trust her soon, you both will understand So let her go, let her go, let her fall, let her fly She wants to touch the world with her own hands

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