

I'm not running around the town  
I've already found a better opportunity  
All I have to do is to wait for you  
All I have to do is to sit under your tree

When I look at you with my begging eyes  
When I look at you, silent answer is "no"  
But one day, I know, you will sing a song  
But one day, I know, you will let it go  
Let it go!

I'm not running around the town  
And I think I heard the sound of opportunity  
I can hear the crow singing his swan song  
I can hear he finally let it go  
His song can change the weather  
And I see my red fur becoming a black feather  
It may be not today but I'm afraid it will come  
I'll sing the same song and let it go  
Let it go!