How can I say it?
There's just something I feel from way down inside.
So hard to begin to try to explain it,
but something's going wrong, you're unable to hide.

Oh, let me down easy, baby.

Be so kind as to let me down slow.

Let me down easy, baby.

It's so hard to let go.

We are not drifting; not with one of us, still, left holding the line. And the wind that has moved you, set your sails lifting, blows cold on the one who got cut loose behind.

Oh, let me down easy

How can I say it?
It's just something I know from way down inside.
No need for you to try