You may speak to the heart of a crowd,
But your words won't always be graceful.
This show is a beautiful thing,
But we're all in a season of changing.
Forget what you know.
The things you try to control,
You got to let go.

THE WHOLE WORLD'S, TALKING TO YOU, But you're lost, When will you listen? LOVE IS, Waiting for you patiently, When you start to listen.

Your skin will grow old.
Your body will slow.
There's no hope in escaping.
The institution will fold,
And go down in a hole
With all your good intentions.
Forget what you know.
Everything you control,
You got to let go.

THE WHOLE WORLD'S, TALKING TO YOU, But you're lost, When will you listen? LOVE IS, Waiting for you patiently, When you start to listen.

Son, What's spoken Was born in peace.

THE WHOLE WORLD'S, TALKING TO YOU, But your lost, When will you listen? LOVE IS, Waiting for you patiently, When you start to listen.
THE WHOLE WORLD'S, TALKING TO YOU, But your lost, When will you listen? LOVE IS, Waiting for you patiently, When you start to listen.

Forget what you know, Everything you control, You got to let go!