
MICHELLE CALDER

“KATLA”

I escaped once to Iceland, to freeze you out of my mind
Climb up out of my feelings by scaling the highest heights
I soared with the gannets, I brambled with the sheep
But I couldn't put you behind me, so

I sang ooo
Letting the cold breeze carry away my tune
Ooo, I'm letting go, I'm letting go of you
Ooo, letting the cold breeze carry away my tune
Ooo, I'm letting go, I'm letting go of you

I tried to sing of my courage inside a glacial cave
But I missed the damn tour bus, so instead I did something brave
I drove out to that glacier, tour bus be damned
And perched atop that ice, toward home I reached my hand

And I sang ooo
Letting the cold breeze carry away my tune
Ooo, I'm letting go, I'm letting go of you
Ooo, I'm letting the cold breeze carry away my tune
Ooo, I'm letting go, I'm letting go of you

It's time to let go
Amidst the cold winds that blow
I'm ready now I know
I'm ready now

And I sang ooo
Letting the cold breeze carry away my tune
Ooo, I'm letting go, I'm letting go of you
Ooo, letting the cold breeze carry away my tune
Ooo, I'm letting go, I'm letting go of you, ooo, you