Let It Go

The snow glows white
on the mountain tonight,
not a footprint to be seen.
A kingdom of isolation and it looks
like I’m the queen.
The wind is howling like this
swirling storm inside.
Couldn’t keep it in, Heaven knows I tried.
Don’t let them in, don’t let them see.
Be the good girl you always have to be.
Conceal don’t feel, don’t let them know.
Well, now they know!

Let it go, let it go!
Can’t hold it back anymore.
Let it go, let it go!
Turn away and slam the door.
I don’t care what they’re going to say.
Let the storm rage on.
The cold never bothered me anyway.

It’s funny how some distance,
makes everything seem small.
And the fears that once controlled me,
can’t get to me at all
It’s time to see what I can do,
to test the limits and break through.

No right, no wrong, no rules for me.
I’m free!

Let it go, let it go.
I am one with the wind and sky.
Let it go, let it go.
You’ll never see me cry.
Here I stand, and here I’ll stay.
Let the storm rage on.

My power flurries through the air
into the ground.
My soul is spiraling in
frozen fractals all around
And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast
I’m never going back; the past is in the past!

Let it go, let it go.
And I’ll rise like the break of dawn.
Let it go, let it go.
That perfect girl is gone
Here I stand, in the light of day.

Let the storm rage on!
The cold never bothered me anyway.
In Summer

Kristoff: Really? I’m guessing you don’t have much experience with heat.
Olaf: Nope! But sometimes I like to close my eyes, and imagine what it’ll be like when summer does come.

Bees’ll buzz, kids’ll blow dandelion fuzz
And I’ll be doing whatever snow does in summer.
A drink in my hand,
my snow up against the burning sand
Prob’ly getting gorgeously tanned in summer.

I’ll finally see a summer breeze,
blow away a winter storm.
And find out what happens to solid water when it gets warm!
And I can’t wait to see, what my buddies all think of me.
Just imagine how much cooler I’ll be in summer.

Dah dah, da doo,
uh bah bah bah bah bah boo

The hot and the cold are both so intense,
Put ‘em together it just makes sense!
Rrr Raht da daht dah dah dah
dah dah dah dah dah doo

Winter’s a good time to stay in and cuddle,
But put me in summer and I’ll be a — happy snowman!

When life gets rough,
I like to hold on to my dream,
Of relaxing in the summer sun, just lettin’ off steam.

Oh the sky would be blue,
and you guys will be there too
When I finally do what frozen things do in summer.

Kristoff: I’m gonna tell him.
Anna: Don’t you dare!
Olaf: In summer!