You didn't know your own heart
Or how it might fit
I'm in the house that you grew up in, where you
Gave me it
Where your brother read books
While your sister slept in
And where we laughed over imitations on the internet

How you long for me to find what you've been burying
How your hands are too small for what they've been carrying
How many words have I wrote down without saying it
If I knew how to hold you I would

You said it makes you feel small
That your heart is so big
But you just gave a piece for some kind of
Counterfeit
Now the sun has gone down
On a road that we chose
You know your words are a light, you should
Lead with those

How you long for me to find what you've been burying
How your hands are too small for what they've been carrying
How many words have I wrote down without saying it
If I knew how to hold you I would

Sure deliverance
Lives through heartache
What a difference your new start made
Will you open up your windows
I could hold you now
Your deliverance
For a namesake
What a difference that a day made
Will you open all your windows
I could hold you now

How you long for me to find what you've been burying
How your hands are too small for what they've been carrying
How many words have I wrote down without saying it
If I knew how to hold you I would

If I knew how to hold you I would