Someone To Tell

At my foot is a diary A lone piece of paper There the results of my investigations I'm searching for takers I want you to ache with my aching I'm a long way from home, carrying a message Eager to send that message to you

Lend me your ears tonight I'm venturing out, I'm leaving my shell I just want you to hear me out And it just won't feel right Without someone to tell

Someone to help me through Someone to walk in my worn shoes To disconnect me from my stubborn shadow To convince me that I have grown And I'll set you free from your own So run from your heartache Run away from your shame We will bury the troubles we've been fighting to tame

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Ari Hest