

Slowly (Draft)

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Looking back, I should have seen it coming
How could I just let you shut me out?
Should've listened closer to my longings
You didn't even touch me anymore

But I'm slowly learning how to let my heart break
Slowly learning how to let my heart break
So I can pick it up again, pick it up again

Looking through the bottom of a bottle
There was nothing left for me to see
All my love was clearly wasted on you
You couldn't even tell me where you'd sleep

But I'm slowly learning how to let my heart break
Slowly learning how to let my heart break
Slowly turning, I'll make amends and I'll accept the end
So I can pick it up again, pick it up again
Pick it up again, pick it up again

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Slowly learning how to let my heart break
Slowly turning, I'll make amends and I'll accept the end
So I can pick it up again, pick it up again