

This Is On Me

Ben Abraham

Willing and waiting to come back from the edge
But the look in her eyes says she's leaving
Things I should have been saying that I swallowed instead
How a silence can be so deceiving

And so we've begun the crawl trying to break the fall
Some kind of wrecking ball we turned out to be
This is on me

Caught at the ending and all I have is the hurt
Have I made him forget how to love me?
Now it crumbles and crashes, but maybe there's hope for us yet
'Til we're one with the Earth, a way we can make this thing work again
And some phoenix may rise from these ashes but the fire comes first

Love we've begun the crawl, how do we break the fall?
Some kind of wrecking ball we turned out to be
This is on me
This is on me, oh
This is on me, oh
This is on me