

Again

Hollyn

You can pick your heart up
Off the floor
I know your arms are getting sore
From all the times
All the times
You've had to do this before

But what if the next thing
Is the best thing?
What if the next thing
Is the best thing?
What if the next thing
Gives you the space to
Open up your wings and soar?

Want you to breathe in
My air
Tell me that you're scared
I know that in the past this hasn't gone to plan
But I'm asking you to
Open up your hands again