

I've spent way too much time moving on
Tried a couple of therapists
Even got rid off some stuff
It's like my mind got a mind of its own
'Cause I've been busy getting over
Getting over someone

It's not like my brain's not in a rush and every time you get too close
It's not like I can't imagine losing myself in your arms
It's not like my skin isn't longing after the weight of your touch
It's what if I mess this up

So just take it slow
'Cause I'm scared to let go
And my heart is struggling
Not to get hurt again
Just take it slow

So I left me with a broken heart
That I've passed on to someone
And broke a new one apart
Things can be good and I'm still not here enough
And that's why I'm terrified
Having you by my side

It's not like my brain's not in a rush and every time you get too close
It's not like I can't imagine losing myself in your arms
It's not like it ain't a habit thinking "But what if?" too much
Like what if I mess this up?

So just take it slow
'Cause I'm scared to let go
And my heart is struggling
Not to get hurt again
Just take it slow