

Guilty Hearts

Ari Hest

What we get for giving our love
To people that we let go
What we get for investing our years into
People that we outgrow
Surely he hasn't come to the point
Where he sees straight and
Sitting right here, in damage control
What she has to work with is a

Guilty heart
Worlds apart
From the unsteady grind
They meant to leave behind
Leave behind for good

Through all the months of frustration
She couldn't tell him why
Guess nothing scared her as much as
The thought of saying goodbye
What ever happened to the idea they'd overcome?
Now he's not convinced of how to move on
What he has to work with is a

Guilty heart (the unsteady grind)
Worlds apart
From the unsteady grind
They meant to leave behind
Leave behind for good

They know what's after all this dies down when they're alone
It's out of their hands, and they need a way
To dry up all the tears stuck in their

Guilty hearts
Worlds apart
From the unsteady grind
They thought they'd leave behind
Leave behind for good