

Ari Hest, Someone To Tell

At my foot is a diary
A lone piece of paper
There the results of my investigations
I'm searching for takers
I want you to ache with my aching
I'm a long way from home, carrying a message
Eager to send that message to you

Lend me your ears tonight
I'm venturing out, I'm leaving my shell
I just want you to hear me out
And it just won't feel right
Without someone to tell

Someone to help me through
Someone to walk in my worn shoes
To disconnect me from my stubborn shadow
To convince me that I have grown
And I'll set you free from your own
So run from your heartache
Run away from your shame
We will bury the troubles we've been fighting to tame

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