

# 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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