

Editors, Let Your Good Heart Lead You Home

You let the dark in, somehow
I feel the winter more now, more now

Some things do matter, a price to pay
We will find our own way, always

Sharks swim around your drowning soul
Let your good heart lead you home

Once you've gone, you can't come back
I am worried about you

Once you've gone girl, you can't come back
I am worried about you