

HEAVY STEPS

Wilson

Always been one to please
A sliver in the pile
Some take more than they bring
Like sinkholes in Centralia
But know your hand can't be held
If you keep it in a fist
Sleep well to this
In the morning you'll find
Heavy steps quiet
Worry turns to wonder
And you don't have to be alone
Tugging at the stitches
Will untie the work you've done
Once a victim, twice a fool
I caught you looking either one
But I hate to be away but you taught me to chase the wide world
You learn to love to live to barter
Love to learn to live to settle no longer
In the morning you'll find
Heavy steps quiet
Worry turns to wonder
And you don't have to be alone
You're the best I know
And dwelling doesn't suit you
Those days, they don't define you
Don't give a damn what others throw
Or get stuck holding hands with what's behind
Because the heavy steps quiet
And you are not alone

Songwriters

Tamsin Wilson
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