

# Let Your Good Heart Lead You Home

Editors

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