

Frequencies

Katie Herzig

I've never been quite as tough as them
I've been picking up frequencies
Just as long as my little heart could beat me down
Before I run off and drown in the stuff that never happened

The crazy thing about love
Is that it's always good enough
And if you let it grow then you know for sure
That it could hurt you more
But you've been hurt before
By all of the stuff that never happened

Follow your heart
'Til it's easy, 'til it's open
Long enough to feel a little bit broken
'Til heaven has spoken

You got a hold of me before I got to be
The kind of person that I dreamed I'd be
The kind of person that would never ever hide away
When there's so much to say about the things that matter

Follow your heart
'Til it's easy, 'til it's open
Long enough to feel a little bit broken
'Til heaven has spoken
'Til heaven has