

# This Is on Me (feat. Sara Bareilles)

Ben Abraham

Willing the way to come back from the edge.  
But the look in her eye says she's leaving.  
Things I should have been saying that I swallowed instead.  
How a silence can be so deceiving. And so we've begun the crawl.  
Trying to break the fall.  
Some kind of wrecking ball it turned out to be. This is on me. Caught at the ending and all I have  
is the hurt.  
Have I made him forget how to love me?  
Now it crumbles and crashes.  
Maybe there's hope for us.  
SB: Until we're one with the other.  
SB: Babe we can make this thing work.  
BA: And some phoenix may rise from these ashes.  
Both: But the fire comes first. Love we've begun to crawl.  
How do we break the fall.  
Some kind of wrecking ball it turned out to be.  
This is on me  
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