

Glass House

Alana Grace

When you look at me
Do you see my face
Or do you see my faults
In second place
I say I'll do my best
But you don't believe me

I'm sick and tired
Of touching stones
Sudden moons
And broken bones
I say I'll make it through
But I don't believe you

So you let it out
I let you down
But I don't want to hear about how
I let you down
You've figured me out
No crumpling down

The glass house breaks
The glass house breaks
All your expectations
You just can't contain them
The glass house breaks

"I'm lost again"
That's what you'll say
I always get it
My own way
You say "it's alright"
But I don't believe you"

Your words are always
Make or break
And your shadow
Only takes away
From everything
That I've ever worked for

So you let it out
I let you down
But I don't want to hear about how
I let you down
You've figured me out
I'm crashing down

The glass house breaks
The glass house breaks
All your expectations
You just can't contain them
The glass house breaks
The glass house breaks
All the shards and pieces
Will rest underneath us
The glass house breaks

Am I a failure?
Am I deluded?
Am I a living compromise?
Seen my reflection
Always distorted
Like seeing myself through your eyes

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The glass house breaks
All your expectations
You just can't contain them
The glass house breaks
The glass house breaks
All the shards and pieces
Will rest underneath us

I'll never be good enough
I've never ???

The glass house breaks