

# 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