

# Glass Bone Crash

Aura Dione

I stood on ice  
You broke it for fun  
Shadows in my window  
Each time I try to run

And I'm scared cause  
Through the telescop you see  
Millions of pieces of glass in me

Glass and bone are all I see  
And small blue things are watching me  
Flash and bone and blood and sweat  
Came from you had handmade

When you hold me I am blown  
I wish that glass could turn to stone  
Cause if it's hot I melt away  
And sure I break one clumsy day

I knocked on wood  
You bunnrd it for fun  
White clowns in my doorway  
Each time I try to run

I'm scared cause  
Through the telescop you see  
Millions of pieces of bone in me

Oaahhh  
Glass and bone are all I see  
Small blue things are watching me  
Flash and bone and blood and sweat  
Came from you had handmade

When you hold me I am blown  
I wish that glass could turn to stone  
Cause if it's hot I melt away  
And sure I break one clumsy day

I wish that glass could turn to stone  
I wish that glass could turn to stone