

## Papercuts

Broadcast

You can't pretend 'cause I can see  
You're not the boy you used to be  
Trust me with a secret you can't keep

I watch your eyes they shift with doubt  
So every night when stars come out  
I try to read your personality

The writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read  
The things you miss out when you try to mislead  
You said you wrote a page about me  
In your diary

Your heart a place that no one sees  
You can't disguise your own unease  
Trust me with a secret you can't keep

The writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read  
The things you miss out when you try to mislead  
You said you wrote a page about me  
In your diary

Don't you be so afraid  
Theres bound to be a place  
No matter who or where you are  
You've got to be willing, you've got to be willing

The writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read  
The things you miss out when you try to mislead  
You said you wrote a page about me  
In your diary

Don't be so afraid  
You're bound to make mistakes  
No matter who or where you are  
You've got to be willing

Don't be so afraid  
Theres bound to be a place  
No matter who or where you are  
You've got to be willing, you've got to be willing