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