

## A Little Too Much

Collide

coming around to collect my thoughts  
a little too much but not enough  
coming around to collect myself  
stay with me stay with me

i'm calling, i'm crawling  
in the shadows  
on my shoulders, on my shoulders  
who's to blame

hold on  
to something else  
knowing that i'll get up  
feelings dissolve to nothing  
knowing that i'll get up

coming along a little further  
only you might get broken  
a fraction of yourself  
don't need to look but i can  
keep this in  
a fraction of yourself  
don't need to look but i can

i'm calling, i'm crawling  
in the shadows  
on my shoulders, on my shoulders  
who's to blame

hold on  
to something else  
knowing that i'll get up  
feelings dissolve to nothing  
knowing that i'll get up

feeling my shattered shell  
feeling my shattered shell

knowing that i might miss them  
throwing all my cares away

only a million pieces  
only a million pieces