

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