

Delicate

Janet Devlin

The closer I get to your paper heart
And the tighter I hold on
Gently covered in paper cuts
I'm more stubborn than some
Your like the first day of winter
Everyday day of the year
'cause your too scared to let me in
Never close only near

I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate
Than you

So I lie here 'till morning
As you sleep through my tears
You say crying is like running
From my hopes and my fears

I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate
Than you

I'm getting tired of trying
To knock down your walls
I'm blinded by caring
But I can see... I will fall

I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate
Than you

So I lie here 'till morning
As you sleep through my tears
You say crying is like running
From my hopes and my fears

I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate
Than you

I may bruise easily
And I may break
This is more than what anyone should take
So I lie here 'till morning
As you sleep through my tears
You say crying is like running
From my hopes and my fears

I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate
Than you'll ever be.