

# Made of Glass

Kt Tunstall

Fire me in an oven  
Until I go hard enough  
To deal with losing you  
I'm tired of thinking of you  
Each and every minute I see  
Something I know that you'd love

We're all made of glass  
All made of glass  
Cheating ourselves to believe we'll be last  
Like a fool, I thought it was true  
I was holding your flowers  
If only you knew

A diary fills it's pages  
With one eye on the clock  
How long?, how long?  
Have we got  
Until we're everything we ought to be-eeeeeeee  
Terrified, while the picture of dignity  
Come eat with me, at the table of this life

All made of glass  
All made of glass  
Yes, we're all made of glass  
all made of glass  
cheating ourselves to believe we'll be last  
Like a fool, I thought it was true  
I was holding your flowers  
If only you knew  
If only you knew