

Porcelain

Lucy Schwartz

I've been waiting
All my life
For this feeling to be mine

No more searching
No more crying
For this feeling surely is mine

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

'Cause you make my heart go wild
Set the sun on fire
Set the sun on fire

Take me in love
Warm my skin
And erase this history I'm living

Skin like porcelain
See right through

There's a fragile history that runs in you

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

'Cause you make my heart go wild
Set the sun on fire
Set the sun on fire

Yes, you make my heart go wild
Set the sun on fire
Set the sun on fire

Take my hand in your hand, porcelain
Follow me to my bed, porcelain
Wash me clean of these wounds, pouring in
Tie me up in your thread, porcelain