

# 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