Paper Chains

Maggie Rose

Paper chains always break That's the kind of love you always seemed to me Promises I thought would last Fade away like words you wrote on frosted glass You had me holding on to

Paper chains So easy to make, so easy to break You just strung 'em together Knowing that they never take the way

But you kept me around A long way to the ground When you're hanging by Paper chains

Come unglued And pull apart just like the faith I had in you What makes a heart disposable When did I become a door so closeable? There's no way to fix these

Paper chains So easy to make, so easy to break You just strung 'em together Knowing that they never take the way

But you kept me around A long way to the ground When you're hanging by Paper chains

Oh, so why can't I let go Of something that's already broke Well, it should be easy to break free 'Cause after all they're only

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