

# Porcelain

Matt Cardle

Some people walk blinded to the light  
Head down just dragging their shadow behind  
Some people don't wanna seem to ever change  
But it's people like you  
Who make it through the rain

And if you don't break  
It's only gonna make you stronger  
Only gonna take you closer

All the things in this life  
That you thought you just couldn't bear  
It's the pressure inside  
Makes the diamond that's shining there

All the pain and the heartache  
Can break you and chafe you like clay  
Now you've come through the fire  
And that makes you Porcelain

Porcelain

Some people make a diamond out of glass  
Some people still win all though they finish last  
Some people shine through the darkest night alone  
Yet there's people like you  
Who always gonna see the dawn

All the things in this life  
That you thought you just couldn't bear  
It's the pressure inside  
Makes the diamond that's shining there

All the pain and the heartache  
Can break you and chafe you like clay  
Now you've come through the fire  
And that makes you Porcelain

Porcelain  
You're Porcelain

All the things in this life  
That you thought you just couldn't bear  
It's the pressure inside  
Makes the diamond that's shining there

All the pain and the heartache  
Can break you and chafe you like clay  
Now you've come through the fire  
And that makes you Porcelain

And if you don't break  
It's only gonna make you stronger  
It's only gonna take you closer

Now you're Porcelain

I won't break  
Just make me stronger  
Just take me closer