

# Glass Hearts

Of Mice & Men

Fuck!

These are the hardest four years of my life  
They walk right by me heads turned with closed eyes  
They don't even see me  
At night in my house, I'm still all alone.  
This is not a home they don't even see me.

The scars on my body, they don't even bleed.  
I never do this for me.  
The scars on my body, they don't even bleed.  
I only do this for you to see.

How am I supposed to  
See through your eyes?  
When you never the stars  
Were falling at your feet.

Is it a song? Is that what they need?  
For so long I've tried to get them to hear me.  
Picking and stabbing their words feel like knives.  
Tearing and ripping the seams of my life.

I've tried to convince them, their words hurt like stones  
I just wish they'd just leave me alone

I am on my knees  
I need you to hear me.  
I am on my knees  
Hear me, please

How am I supposed to  
To hear what you hear  
When you never heard sounds  
Of our glass hearts breaking  
With every tick of the clock when you are

Gone!

How am I supposed to  
See through your eyes?

I know what you've been through, this hell is my life  
You have to keep pushing, I've seen through your eyes  
Your days are like pages, the chapters unread  
You have to keep turning your book has no end