

# Broken Doll

Paloma Faith

I'm a broken doll  
And you're the puppeteer  
Take control for me and wipe away my fears

I don't claim to be perfect  
I know I'm damaged goods  
But I wanna be led out of darkness  
Just like every lady would  
Lick my wounds and watch them seal  
With your healing heart  
Embrace my sadness  
Look after me  
Cause there's no one else I'd ask

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Take control for me and wipe away my fears  
Piece me all together  
Though broken I am sweet  
You thought my heart was made of wood  
But I can hear it beat

I'm scared of shadows in the night  
When you're not there by my side  
Sick of nightmares in my sleep  
When there's no place I can hide see the beauty in the blood  
That drips down from my eyes  
Hold the parts that were ripped out  
That took me by surprise

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Boom boom, There it goes  
Boom boom, to the sound of the grand piano  
I'm dancing in your light  
And I like it here

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