

## Splintered Hands

The Softies

maybe you tried but I know better  
than to hear your side  
I'd feel better maybe if you cried too  
eyes teary and sore  
I'm ringing the bell and I know you hear it  
but I can't tell if you're laughing or crying  
you hide it so well  
you've done this before

with splintered hands  
I keep knocking on your door  
with splintered hands  
I keep knocking on your door

you offer your help but I don't want it  
keep it to yourself  
I'd rather die than do that again  
I've made that mistake before

you just stand there  
you see I'm bleeding all over  
but I don't care I'm used to this  
there's broken glass everywhere  
I'm cold and sore

with splintered hands  
I keep knocking on your door  
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with splintered hands  
I keep knocking on your door