

Kendall Payne, Paper Skin

Dont let your life slip through the cracks in your hand
If you hold on tight you might stand a chance
Dont be yourself if youre not someone you like
Theres hope for change in anyones life
Paper skin Im living in it tells the truth, it proves Im broken
Paper skin, so frail so thin and every touch can tear me open
La la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la la
Dont make your love suffer insecurity
Trade the baggage of "self" to set another one free
Dont dream out loud you never know who I hear
Delight in bringing you down and fill your head with their fears
On paper skin words wont rescind they sink too deep and slice me open
In paper skin I never mend it bends me back until Im broken
La la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la la
Paper skin Im living in it tells the truth, it proves Im broken
It's paper skin, so frail so thin and every touch can tear me open
La la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la la