

Rachael Sage, Paperplane

The way you make me feel useless
The way you make me feel shame
The way you make me feel like I was nothing
Even though my spirit was great
The way you make me feel stupid
Even though I have such power
The way you make me feel like it was pointless
To try to salute only fail

Don't know why you have to be so cruel
Don't know why you have to cause such pain
Don't know why you have to bring holes through
My paper plane

You know the reason I'm like this
And it's unfashionable I know
But I will point every finger at you
Til the day that I die in this state

Don't know why you have to be so cruel
Don't know why you have to cause such pain
Don't know why you have to bring holes through
My paper plane

Paper

I may not be a performer
But I would learn to write down
All the secrets I'd hidden inside
Like the unpainted face of a clown
I know I'd be someone's lover
And I would bathe in new blood
And I'd learn to swim in the deep end
of affections I'd been ashamed of

Don't know why you had to be so cruel
Don't know why you had to cause such pain
Don't know why you had to bring holes through
My paper plane