

# Megan McCauley, Porcelain Doll

Why do they leave me all by myself?

Why do they use me and break me down?  
Why do they hurt me, why do they leave?  
Why doesn't anybody stick around?

Why doesn't anyone stay here, why do they leave me  
Don't they realize I'm a porcelain doll?  
Small, unsure, beautiful, breakable

If I sit here waiting to be wanted  
Something good will pass me by  
Many people look through the windows  
But seldom do they ever look in my eyes

Why doesn't anyone stay here, why do they leave me?  
Don't they realize I'm a porcelain doll?  
Fragile, helpless, unwanted, breakable

They can't tell that I'm sweet  
They can't tell I'm like a porcelain doll  
Beautiful and demure  
But played with one too many times

Why am I not numb to this?  
Why can't I let it all outside my mind?  
Don't let me sit here collecting dust  
But please be careful, please be kind

Why doesn't anyone stay here, why do they leave me  
Don't they realize I'm a porcelain doll?  
Small, fragile, helpless, breakable  
Breakable