

# Sia, Broken Biscuit

I'm a broken biscuit  
From the cookie jar  
I'm a total misfit  
In the puzzle that's so far  
Careful not to crush me  
In those hungry hands  
Careful not to rush me  
Into this fine romance

I stand under the weight of your words  
Hoping you won't find me  
I'm terrified of everything I've heard,  
Don't swallow

I'm a damaged dollar  
Than no-one wants to change  
I'm a bunch of flowers  
That need to be arranged  
Careful what you wish for  
Careful what you say  
I've lowered all my armour  
Risking the pain again

I stand under the weight of your words.  
Hoping you won't find me.  
I'm terrified of everything I've heard,  
Don't swallow

I'm standing on the edge of your words  
That is where you'll find me  
I'm paralysed by all the things that hurt  
But I'm coming

I stand under the weight of your words  
Hoping you won't find me  
I'm paralysed by all the things I heard  
Don't swallow

I'm standing on the edge of your words  
Standing on the edge of your words  
I'm paralysed by all the things that hurt  
But I'm coming