Swift, The Handshake

I feel what

The sharpest smile and the highest of friends
But when I see the cloud that you ride in on
You make my heart sink you make my chest feel sick
File me down so I'm not your mistake and
Bend me back

I can't take your word on this because it's all I have

Bend me báck

I want my feet not to touch the floor I've waited for you something is wrong My hopes are in your briefcase and all the dreams that I handed you

only made it to your desk and never to your heart

I gave you my hand you chose to shake it

Forget it all I'm not your mistake

I've waited for you something is wrong Turn me around turn me around again

It's common sense listen you cannot force love

and that's what this is this is trying to force something that's not here

You cannot change mind like ours

I can't fake for you I can't
I don't bleed this for you
I bleed this not for you
I trust this not your handshake
You feel what