

# Tonedeff, Porcelain

Knowing if I could give you the sky and also the sea  
But I don't think there's one thing in this world that'll make you notice me  
Cause you can wield that sword in any direction, you damn well please  
But you don't understand, that my heart is in your hands  
And I'm beggin you not to squeeze

(V1 - 16)

I was ruined in the 7th grade, the pain never changed or went away  
The memory's ingrained like it was yesterday  
They're telling me I'm crazed, because I've blessed her name  
A steady gaze to sweat her frame, If life is just a play, then she was center stage  
I sent her letter pages on a daily basis  
That her friend's trashed in waste bins  
So, if she asks there's just no way to trace this  
She was reigning queen of junior high and I was faceless  
Painted bangs and bracelets, and even looked graceful in plated braces  
I hate to say this but my aim was wasted  
So, I trained my heart for 7 years while she remained in basics  
Leading the same parade of babes to places  
Swearing I held a space in her heart, yet every semester she'd vainly replace it  
Yet, I waited and displayed my patience  
Even offered statements of positive advice in her cases of shakey situations  
But she never associated me with hip relations  
With bated breath, I just withstood the breakage  
Like porcelain

(V2 - 24)

With my hormones racing, praying for a date on summer vacation  
Around the time when your body is under renovation  
You know when nothing really fits?  
And the girls get bolder, and start looking for older affiliates  
I hold a silly wish in my mind that she'd willingly kiss these  
lips, but I won't get Frisky, I get the feeling she'd diss me  
I'm still in a risky position - itching to hit a decision  
To muster up the ambition to make the proposition  
Desperation became my religion  
The same way you envision cynics finding Jesus caged in a prison  
Visiting hours consisted of English Lit & Diction  
History quizzes on Christians to Mr. Richard Nixon  
Transfixed in her smile like the other fifty guys  
She hypnotized, Guess I'm another stickler for pretty eyes  
I minimized my obsession, never made the confession  
Even evaded her presence at our graduation procession  
It was a decision I later regretted  
Wondering what I could have said and would it have swept her away if I said it  
Step and Repeat and edit - my thoughts clashed  
But I regained my lost chance the very day that we crossed paths again  
I revelled in the opportunity, asked her to go dancing  
Basking in this confidence that was new to me  
It worked beautifully! A wild night became a quiet ride home  
As I broke the silence her eyes roamed  
7 years of frustration then hit her ears with abrasion  
As I laced her with my tale of lust, tears and anticipation  
Her reaction was a face of fakeness  
Told me she was flattered, but within a tone lacking any amazement  
It seemed she'd heard it all before  
I realized then, her popularity is what I wanted her for  
I tried to be strong as she hopped out the door  
But even the hardest hearts break when they're dropped to the floor  
Like Porcelain

(Chorus)

Days pass and time goes on and on  
But, you might think my skin was strong enough

But there's something you don't understand  
I'm porcelain. I'm porcelain