

Elin Sigvardsson

"Porcelain"

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You're talking in my sleep
I get home when you leave
Our love is overcome
By gathering smithereens
And it's forcing us to
Take cover under porcelain shells
Someday they might break in two
But until they do
We'll hover over thorns and pretend
There's nothing to talk through
You take it high, bring it low
I've heard your stories
A hundred thousand million times before
My teardrops daze your mouth
But you keep talking 'til your voice is sore
And it's forcing me to
Take cover under porcelain shields
Someday they might break in two
But until they do
You won't intend to ask how I feel
Or try to see me through
When did I get out of your sight
Slip through your selfish eyes
You think I've lost my charms
I'd say you've lost your mind
Yeah, it's forcing you to
Take cover under porcelain shells
Someday they might break in two
But until they do
I have nothing to offer accept
What's left of me and you

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