

Ingrid Michaelson "Ribbons"

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I'm sitting pretty, and I don't know why
I found somebody, said he'd make me fly
Wrapped me up in ribbons, then he left me to die
Wrapped me up in ribbons, then he left me to die

Told me he'd hold me till there was no more
Told me that he'd love me from the top to the floor
Wrapped me up in ribbons, then he went for the door
Wrapped me up in ribbons, then he went for the door

And all the time he takes are the words that he breaks
And all the time he takes are the words that he breaks

'Cause I'm not flying, I'm not flying, am I?
I'm not flying, so damn high in the sky
I'm not flying, I'm not flying, am I?
I'm not flying, am I?

You look so pretty in the dark of night
But I'm getting wise in the early light
I can see you falling like a homemade kite
I can see you falling like a homemade kite

You put your Sunday best on for us all
Painting up a promise that you know will fall
Wrap me in your ribbons, tie me to the wall
Wrap me in your ribbons, tie me to the wall

And all the time he takes are the words that he breaks
Yeah, all the time he takes are the words that he breaks

'Cause I'm not flying, I'm not flying, am I?
I'm not flying, so damn high in the sky
I'm not flying, I'm not flying, am I?
I'm not flying, am I?

You walk on everybody, you walk on everyone
You walk right up, and you ask me to dance
You ask me to dance
You ask me to dance, then you walk away

And all the time he takes are the words that he breaks

And all the time he takes are the words that he breaks

No, I'm not flying, am I?

I'm not flying, so damn high

Oh, I'm not flying, I'm not flying, am I?

I'm not flying

No, I'm not flying, am I?

I'm not flying, am I?

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