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Tonedeff "Porcelain"

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[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.

[Bridge]

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

And I'm beggin' you not to squeeze.

[Verse 1]

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 seven 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 shaky situations But she never associated me with hip relations With bated breath, I just withstood the breakage. 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.

[Verse 2]

With my hormones racing, praying a 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 sai
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 reveled 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 Seven 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] (2x)

Days pass and time goes on and on,

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.

[Coda]

Cuz in the end

Days Pass and (just little boys with scarred hearts from girls who think they older than they really are) Time Goes on and on (just little boys with scarred hearts

from girls who think they older than they really are) You might think my skin (just little girls with scarred hearts

from boys who think they older than they really are) was strong enough

but there's something you don't understand (just little Kids with scarred hearts from other little kids) I'm porcelain I'm porcelain

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