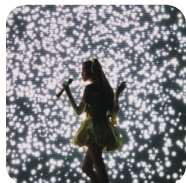


Stained glass – Madison Beer

Lately I'm counting the minutes
That I've got left
And lately I'm counting the words
That I haven't said
'Cause you will never know
What I been through
And you should be a little more gentle
But maybe I need to start
Takin' my own advice
'Cause my heart's so heavy
It's ready to fall out twice
'Cause you will never know
What I been through
So you should be a little more gentle with me
My skin is made of glass
But apparently it's stained
'Cause you notice all the cracks
But can't look inside my pain
And if you throw another stone
Then I'd stay far away
Far away
I just might break
My life's just a faded memory
Of one I can't have
And everything 'round me
Is starting to fade into black, mm
But black and white is so much better
I'm learning how to hide my colors
You should've been a little more
Gentle with me
My skin is made of glass
But apparently it's stained
'Cause you notice all the cracks
But can't look inside my pain
And if you throw another stone
Then I'd stay far away

Far away
I just might break
Break
Break
I I might break
Might break, I
My skin is made of glass
But apparently it's stained
'Cause you notice all the cracks
But can't look inside my pain
And if you throw another stone
Then I'd stay far away
Far away
I just might break



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych