

# Papercuts

## Broadcast

You can't pretend 'cause I can see  
You're not the boy you used to be  
Trust me with a secret you can't keep I watch your eyes they shift with doubt  
So every night when stars come out  
I try to read your personality The writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read  
The things you miss out when you try to mislead  
You said you wrote a page about me  
In your diary Your heart a place that no one sees  
You can't disguise your own unease  
Trust me with a secret you can't keep  
The writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read  
The things you miss out when you try to mislead  
You said you wrote a page about me  
In your diary Don't you be so afraid  
Theres bound to be a place  
No matter who or where you are  
You've got to be willing, you've got to be willing The writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me  
read  
The things you miss out when you try to mislead  
You said you wrote a page about me  
In your diary Don't be so afraid  
You're bound to make mistakes  
No matter who or where you are  
You've got to be willing  
Don't be so afraid  
Theres bound to be a place  
No matter who or where you are  
You've got to be willing, you've got to be willing

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