

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
There's 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
There's 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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