I was thinking that I might fly today
Just to disprove all the things that you say
It doesn't take a talent to be mean
Your words can crush things that are unseen

So please be careful with me I'm sensitive and I'd like to stay that way

You always tell me that it's impossible To be respected and be a girl Why's it gotta be so complicated? Why you gotta tell me if I'm hated?

Please be careful with me
I'm sensitive and I'd like to stay that way

I was thinking that it might do some good

If we robbed the cynics and took all their food

That way what they believe will have taken place

And we'll give it to everybody that has some faith

Please be careful with me I'm sensitive and I'd like to stay that way

I have this theory that if we're told we're bad
Then that's the only idea we'll ever have
Maybe if we are surrounded in beauty
Someday we will become what we see
'Cause anyone can start a conflict
It's harder yet to disregard it
I'd rather see a world from another angle

We are everyday angels
Be careful with me, 'cause I'd like to stay that way