

Paper Planes

Alice Chater

Didn't you know?
I was gonna be hurting
Didn't you think?
Before you cut me open
How would you feel?
I would have feel
If someone else did this to you
Maybe at least
You could have told me

And if there's any justice in the world
Should be feelin' better by now
And accept the truth and let you go
Like the wind that comes and blows by

But you're all that I can think about
Yeah, you're all that I can think about
Yeah, you're all that I can think about
All that I can think about

Stupid fool
Look what you've done
You took a perfect thing
Let it come undone
Now we're just two lonely
Paper planes
Flyin' in different directions
All in vain

And if there's any justice in the world
I should be feelin' better by now
And accept the truth and let you go
Like the wind that comes and blows by

But you're all that I can think about
Yeah, you're all that I can think about
Yeah, you're all that I can think about
Yeah, you're all that I can think about

And if there's any justice in the world
I should be feelin' better by now
Yeah, you're all that I can think about
All that I can think about