

I could be the villain in your little book of break ups
I could be a page in your little book of break-ups

(I'm never letting go)
I tear into myself again
My skin rips like paper
I'll never trust myself again

Your heart breaks like glass
I should have been the hero in your little book of make-ups
(But that ending wasn't meant to be)
I should have been the figure in your little book of make-ups

(I'm never letting go)
I tear into myself again
My skin rips like paper
I'll never trust myself again

Your heart breaks like glass
And still I find a way
To find the brilliance of your insight in this lifetime
I won't regret

(I'm never letting go)
(I'm never letting go)
I tear into myself again
My skin rips like paper
I'll never trust myself again

Your heart breaks like glass