

Not Your Muse

Celeste

It could mean your silence
With my heart the word
It's strong enough
So I've heard

You've mistaken me for your masterpiece
Gilding me
So I try

Frame me fallen
Take me as I come
Or face the night alone
These idle arms that know

I can be bold
Decorate me
Adore me, baby
But I can't be owned
It's not part of my design
I'll let you know
When I need you to liberate me
I'll hold my pose
But I'm not your, I'm not your muse
I'm not your, I'm not your muse

He came back to me
Like he knew he would
Didn't know the chance he took
Was one too far

Only I can steal the God you've made of me
Anyone else could see
It's in my palms

Gets easier to grieve the morning sun
To face the night alone
These idle arms I hold

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What have I got do
Why give myself to lose
You know me, disown me
Come back to my start

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