

On Paper

Delaney Jane

Two in the morning
You're asleep and I'm tossing
In my head
In my head
There's a war going on
Inside my mind and my heart
Is winning it
Winning it

And you don't even know
When you open up your eyes
It's over
I wish I could say
That I feel this way
'Cause I'm not sober
Maybe I'll regret this
Maybe second-guess this, love
But I gotta let you go
Even though I wanna hold you
Closer

You're perfect
On paper
But I can't help the things I don't feel
Boy you're perfect
On paper
If only what I wrote down was real

I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart
I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart
I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart
I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart

It's been a while now
I've been thinkin' about us ending it
Ending it
And the hardest part
Is that I know you think I'm
The perfect fit
Perfect fit

And you don't even know
When you open up your eyes
It's over
I wish I could say
That I feel this way
'Cause I'm not sober
Maybe I'll regret this
Maybe second-guess this, love

But I gotta let you go
Even though I wanna hold you
Closer

You're perfect
On paper
But I can't help the things I don't feel
Boy, you're perfect
On paper
If only what I wrote down was real

I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart
I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart
(Boy you're perfect)
I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart
(On paper)
I wouldn't have to break your heart
Your heart
Your heart
If only what I wrote down was real

You're perfect
On paper
But I can't help the things I don't feel
Boy you're perfect
On paper
If only what I wrote down was real