

# Paper Thin

Illenium

I see you at the window sill  
The rain, it won't stop, the air is so chill  
I never heard the words you said  
The phone, it can't ring if the heart is dead  
You carry 'round your box of glass  
With wings so sharp that they cut too fast  
Riding when the sky comes down  
Growing more cracks when you can't be found

I took your heart and made it mine  
Do my best to justify, yeah  
Call it pleasure but it feels like pain  
So how we let it get this way?  
Your broken heart was just like mine  
We built these walls and hid inside 'em  
I said I wouldn't let you in  
And now you know I'm paper-thin

And now you know I'm paper-thin  
And now you know I'm paper-thin

Maybe I'll just let you down  
But look at those eyes, I'm thinking too loud  
Maybe I'll just bide my time  
So when it feels right, you can be mine  
Didn't know it'd be so late  
Drinking all night and numbing that shame  
Guessing I'll be careful now  
I'm holding your past, I'll carry you out

I took your heart and made it mine  
Do my best to justify, yeah  
Call it pleasure but it feels like pain  
So how we let it get this way?  
Your broken heart was just like mine  
We built these walls and hid inside 'em  
I said I wouldn't let you in  
And now you know I'm paper-thin

And now you know I'm paper-thin  
And now you know I'm paper-thin

Don't lie to us, don't lie to us  
Don't hide from us  
Or anything, or anyone  
It would make me spend  
And now you know I'm paper-thin

Don't lie to us, don't lie to us  
Don't hide from us  
Or anything, or anyone  
It would make me spend  
And now you know I'm paper-thin

Don't lie to us, don't lie to us  
Don't hide from us  
Or anything, or anyone

It would make me spend  
And now you know I'm paper-thin