

Papercuts

Jax

One more covered up tattoo
New year, same issues
New shoes scrapped my knees tryna re-tie the laces
Boy one was better than boy two
Just a little more to lose
With a short fuse he blew it and I couldn't face it

And for every jab he took
He left a million dollar baby that much weaker

It's not about one open scar
A broken heart
It's not about one drop of blood
It's all the little stuff of bottled up
What I pushed under the rug
How many times do I build it up
To watch it all fall down
It's not about one open scar
A crashing car
It's not about one broken heart
But a thousand paper cuts

Child
I'm rubber and he's glue
No book, cannot get through to chapter two
I hurt my finder by turnin' them pages
It's wild things you can't undo
So many black and blue's I out grew
I'm timing it all the right places

And every jab we took
Left a hundred thousand cuts we made from paper

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Paper hopes
Paper does what paper should
Paper plates, paper skin
Broken hearts make papercuts

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