

# Papercuts

Joel Adams

Roll in my grave with the memories  
I left here without you  
You're no longer with me  
I'm no longer slipping up  
Stuck in my ways  
I've been stuck in my ways since I left you  
Don't leave me alone

Now I don't really wanna say that I'm sorry  
I don't really wanna turn back the clocks  
I don't really wanna tell you I'm lonely  
But I'm lonely

So, hold me  
Hold me a little I'm nervous  
That I'll never get back this feeling again  
Before my heart stops  
And tell me  
Tell me you think that I'm worth it  
Maybe I'll get that old feeling again  
And all the pain can stop  
Before you break my heart  
Hold on

Stuck in my place  
I've been stuck in my place  
Since I left you  
A feeling so empty your words hurt like papercuts  
Losing my grip  
I've been losing my grip here without you  
Is it all my fault  
Oh oh oh

Now I don't really wanna say that I'm sorry  
I don't really wanna turn back the clocks  
I don't really wanna tell you I'm lonely  
But I'm lonely

So, hold me  
Hold me a little I'm nervous  
That I'll never get back this feeling again  
Before my heart stops  
And tell me  
Tell me you think that I'm worth it  
Maybe I'll get that old feeling again  
And all the pain can stop  
Before you break my heart  
Hold on

Hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on  
Falling again  
Falling back down  
Losing my grip  
Fall to the ground

Now I'm falling again  
Now I'm falling back down  
Now I'm falling again  
Now I'm falling back down

So, hold me  
Hold me a little I'm nervous  
That I'll never get back this feeling again  
Before my heart stops

And tell me  
Tell me you think that I'm worth it  
Maybe I'll get that old feeling again  
And all the pain can stop  
Before you break my heart  
Before you break my heart  
Before you break my heart  
Hold on