

Broken Glass

Lizzy McAlpine

Broken glass on the table
Pick it up, hold it to your throat
I can see who you are now
That the windows broke
Drop of blood on the carpet
Didn't think it would go this far
Don't know why I held on this long
But here we are

I know you've been hurt
But you did it first to me

We started with the end
Broken glass again

Maybe it doesn't matter
Who the blame gets assigned to next
Nothing's ever the way that I remember it

You know I've been hurt
Did I do it worse to you?

We started with the end
Broken glass again
Again

I want you now
And then I don't
And every word is a land mine
I hold the glass
Against your throat
But I can't do it this time
It might seem like I love you
But I just don't want to be alone

We started with the end
Broken glass again
We're coming to the end
Breaking glass