

When you drink you show your teeth at me, does it
Bring you peace to win so easily, are you
So in control?
You say you're weak, you say you need those bad habits
To help you sleep when all your dreams get mad at you
Are you so in control?

Then you shatter like glass on the ceiling and
You never explain how you're feeling, no
I'll find love for the both of us
I'll pick all your pieces up

If you'll shed your skin and let me in in small measures
I'll accept your innocence and guilty pleasures
And all your flaws

Then you shatter like glass on the ceiling and
You never explain how you're feeling, no
I'll find love for the both of us
I'll pick all your pieces up

I'll find love for the both of us
I'll pick all your pieces up

If I can't break your fall
Save you from yourself
I will take you up

Then you shatter like glass on the ceiling and
You never explain how you're feeling, no
I'll find love for the both of us
I'll pick all your pieces up

I'll... I'll find love for the both of us
I'll pick all your pieces up