

Porcelain

Mika

It's hard to breathe
My knees are weak
It's a cold path
And I can't feel my feet

Porcelain
It's the state that I'm in
Hold me carefully
Just one breath could shatter me

'Cause you've an eye for one of a kind
Unbreakable
How was I supposed to find
Out that I'd crumble
Porcelain
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It's a small cry
That is screaming inside
It's a paper cut
That is bleeding me dry

Porcelain
It's the state that I'm in
Hold me carefully
Just one breath could shatter me

'Cause you've an eye for one of a kind
Unbreakable
How was I supposed to find
Out that I'd crumble
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