

# Fractured Glass

Odette

Sometimes it's like my head spins  
And in the calm it don't seem right until  
Oh, lie under the cover of lust  
I live in the shadows of fast cars  
Anywhere that you been

And in my reflection  
My face ain't my face  
And my best friend said I'm all over the place  
Oh, confused with the colours of bright lights  
Buried under layers of black eyes  
I watched all my flowers die

Ooo, oh  
Maybe I'm a bit too much  
Oh, caught up in this massive rush  
Even though I see what we are  
It's like I'm looking through fractured glass  
It's like I'm looking through fractured glass

Sometimes it's like my lungs burst  
And I get it every time we converse  
Oh, light that blinds and shatters my mind  
How do I make you see white?  
I am intensified

Ooo, oh  
Maybe I'm a bit too much  
Oh, caught up in this massive rush  
Even though I see what we are  
It's like I'm looking through fractured glass  
It's like I'm looking through fractured glass