

Paper Cuts

Woosung

Cut the cord
Make it easy for you
If you don't, you don't need to apologize
It's alright

Bittersweet always tastes much better
At least to me
It depends on what you like
Pick a side

Let it all
Let it all out
If it's gonna fall, let it fall down
Before I start picking up pieces off the ground

Every night I'm singing songs
Just singing songs
Just wasting time away
If you want a story, I'll give you my heart
In all of my glory
I'll tell it all
All of my secrets
I keep in the dark
If you want a story, I'll tell it all

One time for the hearts
One time for the days
One time for the part that everyone hates

One time for the lost
One time for the found
One time for the past
One time just for now

One time for our sins
One time for the start
One time for the love
One time for the drugs
One time for the kids that everyone miss
One time for the days that you don't even exist

Always up when we're down
Baby, no cashing out
'Cause you know there's someone out there

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