Not Harmless

Laura Gibson

I came clean and there you went
Stitching up every single seam I split
You want to heal me, want to trace the scars
Gonna light a flame for all the unsaved girlsBlack tie on the floor
Paper-thin dress on a desk chair
(?)
Cigarette breath, sugar-spun voiceYou can pull me aside
Hold me like a wounded bird
Oh, but I am no prize
I am not harmless
We charmed the light into doing our work
But it was the dark we called beautiful
I'll teach you to cry in a crowded room
Teach you how to talk until your teeth come looseYou can pull me aside
Hold me like a wounded bird
But I am no prize
I am not harmlessTell me, tell me, tell me
Will it make you feel better now
If you tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me
Tell me I'm hystericalMatch wits, bury my will
Time will knock you off quick
Time will take you out
And I'll be the thief you forgot to chase
The brambles sprung back in the hero's face
You can pull me aside
Whisper my apologies
But I am no prize
I am not harmless
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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