

# Delicate

Janet Devlin

The closer I get to your paper heart  
And the tighter I hold on  
Gently covered in paper cuts  
I'm more stubborn than some  
Your like the first day of winter  
Everyday day of the year  
'cause your too scared to let me in  
Never close only near I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate  
Than you So I lie here 'till morning  
As you sleep through my tears  
You say crying is like running  
From my hopes and my fears I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate  
Than you I'm getting tired of trying  
To knock down your walls  
I'm blinded by caring  
But I can see... I will fall I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate  
Than you So I lie here 'till morning  
As you sleep through my tears  
You say crying is like running  
From my hopes and my fears I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate  
Than you I may bruise easily  
And I may break  
This is more than what anyone should take  
So I lie here 'till morning  
As you sleep through my tears  
You say crying is like running  
From my hopes and my fears I'm just delicate, just a little more delicate  
Than you'll ever be.

Songwriters

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