

Porcelain

Phidel

How long do I hold on?
How long do I hold on?

Here, wearing this dress,
Though my hair is a mess,
I'm hoping you'll see the distance in me.
Here, faced with the ice,
The cold of the sky,
Freezing its way through the heart of the day,

(Chorus)
You neutral scene,
Turn colour down,
Til I'm, I'm porcelain,
And cracking now

Here, treading ground that I know,
Bare over stone,
The circles I form on the landscape are drawn,
Matching my mind in their endless design,
No, the pain's not your fault,
You say I'm made of salt,
You can't rub it in, it was born on my skin...

(Chorus repeat)

How long do I hold on?
Wearing this dress I'm still holding my breath,
How long, do I hold on?
Can you give me the faith to be heartless and brave?

(Chorus repeat)

Lyrics submitted by Phidel Ng.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>