

# Papercuts

## Broadcast

You can't pretend 'cause I can see

You're not the boy you used to be

Trust me with a secret you can't keepI watch your eyes they shift with doubt

So every night when stars come out

I try to read your personalityThe writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read

The things you miss out when you try to mislead

You said you wrote a page about me

In your diaryYour heart a place that no one sees

You can't disguise your own unease

Trust me with a secret you can't keepThe writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read

The things you miss out when you try to mislead

You said you wrote a page about me

In your diaryDon't you be so afraid

Theres bound to be a place

No matter who or where you are

You've got to be willing, you've got to be willingThe writing for pleasure, you wouldn't let me read

The things you miss out when you try to mislead

You said you wrote a page about me

In your diaryDon't be so afraid

You're bound to make mistakes

No matter who or where you are

You've got to be willingDon't be so afraid

Theres bound to be a place

No matter who or where you are

You've got to be willing, you've got to be willing

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