

Paper Shoes

Incubus

I fly
I soar
This I
Adore And then like a locomotive
The sound of your sorrow comes
I'm tired of the way it feels
I only apologized to you to make you feel better
But I think I've outgrown that horsehair sweater
I'd rather be alone
you're 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers
but pain will roll off like water on feathers You'd fly
You'd soar
But then like a locomotive
The sound of your sorrow comes
I'm tired of the way it feels
I only apologized to you to make you feel better
But I think I've outgrown that horsehair sweater I'd rather be on my own
You're 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers
But pain will roll off like water on feathers
I'm tired of the way it feels
I only apologized to you to make you feel better
But I think I've outgrown that horsehair sweater I'd rather be alone
You're 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers
But pain will roll off like water on feathers

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>