

# 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/>