

Splintered Hands

The Softies

maybe you tried but I know better
than to hear your side
I'd feel better maybe if you cried too
eyes teary and sore
I'm ringing the bell and I know you hear it
but I can't tell if you're laughing or crying
you hide it so well
you've done this before

with splintered hands
I keep knocking on your door
with splintered hands
I keep knocking on your door

you offer your help but I don't want it
keep it to yourself
I'd rather die than do that again
I've made that mistake before

you just stand there
you see I'm bleeding all over
but I don't care I'm used to this
there's broken glass everywhere
I'm cold and sore

with splintered hands
I keep knocking on your door
with splintered hands
I keep knocking on your door

with splintered hands
I keep knocking on your door
with splintered hands
I keep knocking on your door