

Scotch Tape
By Ella Edwards-Smith
ACMF National Song Competition 2016

You turn off all the lights when I can't see
You take away my air when I can't breathe
You think you've got me wrapped around your finger when you don't
But I can't bear to take myself from your hold

Oh my
Why do you waste so much time?
Thinking of ways to keep me off my feet
And you don't let me get up you'll just tear me down again
I'll just keep on begging and begging and begging and begging

You turn off all the lights when I can't see
You take away my air when I can't breathe
You think you've got me wrapped around your finger when you don't
But I can't bear to take myself from your hold

I'm in two minds you take away all my sleep
i think I'm getting better but you keep clinging and clinging and clinging

You turn off all the lights when I can't see
You take away my air when I can't breathe
You think you've got me wrapped around your finger when you don't
But I can't bear to take myself from your hold

And I know, I know, I know you'll see
That one day I'll be broken in your hands
And there won't, there won't be another way to fix me
No more scotch tape, I'm still breaking, I'm still shaking, I'm still caving

You turn off all the lights when I can't see
You take away my air when I can't breathe
You think you've got me wrapped around your finger when you don't
But I can't bear to take myself from your hold

Now I can bear to take myself from your hold