



ARYN MICHELLE

Break Me With Your Hands

My skin has slowly turned to armor, cold and stiff to the touch
it's forged with loneliness so bitter and a lack of trust
but armor so deep can't be broken with good intentions or with delicate words
you gotta touch me where it hurts

so if you want me come and take me
come and break me with your hands
shake my restless independence
come and break me with your hands

so I'll surrender all my demons, I'm turning over my shields
despite my righteous resistance I'm finally starting to feel
you got the touch I've needed so please don't ever, please don't ever let go
my jaded past is overthrown

so if you want me come and take me
come and break me with your hands
shake my restless independence
come and break me with your hands

and strip away this pain

so if you want me come and take me
come and break me with your hands
shake my restless independence
come and break me with your hands