

# Ed Sheeran, Page

I'm a half-read story  
I was fine on the shelf  
Why did you take me down  
As if I needed your help?  
No prior warning  
No one to catch when I fell  
Now that you're not around  
I'm not doing so well

Do I look like a monster  
Underneath all my skin?  
I wanna cut all this open  
'Til I'm feeling something  
Now I'm tracing the cracks  
So I can let the light in  
I'm in love with the ghost of you

Better luck next year  
There's nothing left here  
Why am I constantly searching, feeling unsettled?  
Living in hell, pretending it's heaven  
Head spin  
Maybe I'm destined to be  
Always lonely, alone, a loser, pathetic  
Maybe tomorrow will be better  
But I'm stuck on the page  
But I'm stuck on the page  
But I'm stuck on the page

I'm a half-read story  
Better off in the fire  
Now I feel like the fool  
Haunted by desire  
For a moment of glory  
I would risk all I am  
I look at what we had  
And I don't understand

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