

Scars

1927

Maybe I'm a little distant
Lost deep in poetry and rhyme
Sometimes love defies expression
Can't find the words
Can't get 'em out
Sometimes I wanna tell you how I'd be
Without you sleeping by my side tonight

I'd be counting scars
So here I am, no words to fight with
Naked in the open
Baring my soul for you to see
I know at times that
I frustrate you
I don't mean to
Without your love
I'd rather die

Sometimes the world seems dark and grey
And I would wither without your shining light

I'd be counting scars

To live without your love would surely tear me apart
And I would sooner be a prisoner than a millionaire
And see you walk away
Yeah I'd sooner be expired than alone

I'd be counting scars
Your mama said you'd better leave