

## 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