

# Skin

Beth Hart

She combs her hair and cleans her face  
Closes the door and kneels to pray  
It don't matter that she's alone  
Beast or dragons she's going home

If I lay me down  
Bow my head unto the ground  
Would you heal my skin  
And these blisters within my skin

She found today so hard to say  
I sweat the sheets too tired to play  
And it don't matter 'cause I'm still alive  
Beast or dragons won't make me hide

If I lay me down  
Bow my head unto the ground  
Would you heal my skin  
And these blisters within my skin

Another way  
I just can't find the words to say  
Cold where I lay  
It's cold where I lay  
Bones cracked to clay  
A killer's in the way  
Hot is my shame  
Fire pulls my veins

For never is my name  
Forever in my shame  
Holy come heal me  
Solely delivery delivery

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Bow my head unto the ground  
Would you heal my skin  
And these blisters within

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Bow my head unto the ground  
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Blisters within my skin