

# Scar Beneath The Skin

Blanche

1, 2, 3, 4

A thousand pieces on the floor  
Don't know which puzzle they are for  
You can stare at them all day  
Or sweep them in the bin and pray

Memory that used to burn so bad  
Is giving in  
Now the one that made me sad  
Is just a scar beneath my skin

A hundred song birds fill our tree  
None of them would sing for me  
While my darling was away  
She came home that lovely day

Memory that used to burn so bad  
Is giving in  
Now the one that made me sad  
Is just a scar beneath my skin

Floor boards creaking once again  
Each morning when your day begins  
Brittle branches, sprouted leaves  
Wind chimes swaying in the breeze

Memory that used to burn so bad  
Is giving in  
Now the one that made me sad  
Is just a scar beneath my skin

It's just a scar beneath the skin  
It's gonna fade away  
It's gonna fade away