

Stitches

Crystal Bowersox

Another hard night, to get through again
Draw the curtain, turn off the light
I know you're hurting, when he was your friend
Come and tell you, you'll be alright

Tattered and torn in two
There's only one thing I could think of to do
I'll pull out my thimble, my needle and thread
And stitch you back up like new

Holding hands, steeling sweet kisses
Boy thinks he's fallen in love
But she broke his heart, now he's crying his eyes out
My hurts, he'll push her crush out

Someday myself in a '
With a shadow and love frozen room
It may not be now,
Someday you'll understand
But you care care for the stitch that you sow
Trust me son
Someday when I'm gone
These stitches will stay strong for you

Tattered and torn in two
There's only one thing I could think of to do
I'll pull out my thimble, my needle and thread
And stitch you back up
Oh I'll stitch you back up
I'll stitch you back up like new