

## 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