

Flesh Wound

Foreigner

It's four o' clock in the mornin' and the daylight's creepin' in
I'm lyin' awake in bed
Outside my window the rain's just pourin' down
And there's a pain inside my head

I looked hard into the mirror, took some water in my hands
And threw it on my face
But your memory won't fade away, I can see you everywhere
Around this empty space

This night's too long, I'm fadin' fast
I tell myself, this pain won't last

It's just a flesh wound
Missin' my heart but it still cuts deep
Nothin' but a flesh wound
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep
You know you really did it well
Now I'm lyin' on a bed of nails
But it's nothin' but a flesh wound

Better pull myself together, gotta hold my head up high
that's what I've got to do
No damage done, but deep inside my heart
Who am I tryin' to fool

It's over now, all in the past
I tell myself, this pain won't last

It's just a flesh wound
Missin, my heart, but it still cuts deep
Nothin' but a flesh wound
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep
I've got no choice, I must be strong
Can't lie here thinkin' about it all night long
It's nothin' but a flesh wound