Skin

Rae Morris

Deep in the core of a broken one I spy the light of a wounded sun That keeps you from drowning Keeps you from drowning

Way beneath the weak surface of it all I spy a girl only three foot tall That keeps me from drowning She keeps me from drowning in it all

With the will to stay And the will to stand still

We break the rules and listen to our own skin With a visible scar in a broken sidecar We break the rules and listen to our own skin We break our hearts and pretty much everything

After the dark and endless wars I realise that I'm fighting a cause That ends with us drowning Ends with us drowning in it all

With the will to stay And the will to stand still

We break the rules and listen to our own skin With a visible scar in a broken sidecar We break the rules and listen to our own skin We break our hearts and pretty much everything

With the same old star and the same old sun Built to keep us both in the same old love And when the present tense meets the present time Built to keep our worlds in line

We break the rules and listen to our own skin With a visible scar in a broken sidecar We break the rules and listen to our own skin We break our hearts and pretty much everything