

## Scars

Richard Marx

I will surrender no more  
To the wicked dreams that wake me  
I got to let it all go  
Not gonna overtake me  
An oasis in the sand  
Cover for a wounded soldier  
Everybody needs an open hand  
Mine is empty, wont'cha

Help me, something about you tells me  
You're one of my kind  
I know where you are baby  
Show me your scars maybe  
I'll show you mine

I remember being late for school  
Clap of thunder and it all went silent  
Over in the corner like you  
At a party for the uninvited  
Stand up when they call your name  
And the lonely's multiplying  
No one can feel-a your pain  
Nobody hears you cryin'

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