

# Scar

Simon Carly

A grey day in February  
Some flecks of white, but mostly brown  
Purple surprises riding in on a nerve  
Begins to excite you before it settles down

It's after the knives and the sutures and needles  
I'm left with an arrow that points at my heart

I call it the seat of my sentimental sorrow  
Gone seems to be one of the sum of my parts

And the night is cold  
As the coldest nights are  
There's a wise woman  
She comes from an evening star  
She says: Look for the signs  
You won't have to look far  
Lead with your spirit and follow  
Follow your scar

A man I knew once said he wanted to see me  
I said I'd been sick but was on the mend  
I told him a few of the overall details  
He said: That's too bad  
And he's never called me again

What a gift in disguise that poor little puppy  
So scared of misfortune and always on guard  
A big man will love you  
Even more when you're hurtin'  
And a really big man  
Loves a really good scar

Cause the dawn breaks  
And it's breaking your heart  
There's a wise woman  
She sits at the end of the bar  
She says: Look for the signs  
You won't have to look far  
Lead with your spirit and follow  
Follow your scar

A grey day in February  
Some flecks of white, but mostly brown  
The world has tilted but  
The world has expanded  
And the world has turned  
My world upside down

Cause the night is warm and all full of stars  
There's a wise woman  
She's moved right into my heart  
She says: Look for the signs  
You won't have to look far  
Lead with your spirit and follow  
Follow  
Follow your scar

[English translation of Gaelic:]

Run with the red deer  
And sing with the wind  
The magic lasts  
And meaning will follow  
The scar is God given  
As a sign for your life  
Strength from your ancestors  
And through your own mouth  
Strength from memory  
Like a tree on the wind  
Show me your scar  
And I will make it better