

Scar Issue

The Color Morale

Today feels like it might be
The wrong day for me to die.
I've been spending too much time
Believing in self-created lies
And words are just words
Until they're put in to work.
And I'm standing so firm in this, firm in this.

Leave a mark upon the world,
Not across your arms.
A mark upon the world
Too beautiful for scars.

I can only hold up half the sky at one time
And I got through today so I could help you sleep at night.
I feel a tired in my eyes trying to find the sunrise
And I'm learning that life is getting through the night.

Leave a mark upon the world,
Not across your arms.
A mark upon the world
Too beautiful for scars.

I understand you.
A track record of track marks,
A small collection of stories
That never get told again.
I understand you.
Take pride in all the marks upon your soul.
Oh, they should show you you've been through a hell of a life a
lone.

Leave a mark upon the world,
Not across your arms.
A mark upon the world
Too beautiful for scars.
Leave a mark upon the world,
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