

Scar Beneath The Skin

Blanche

1, 2, 3, 4

A thousand pieces on the floor
Don't know which puzzle they are for
You can stare at them all day
Or sweep them in the bin and pray

Memory that used to burn so bad
Is giving in
Now the one that made me sad
Is just a scar beneath my skin

A hundred song birds fill our tree
None of them would sing for me
While my darling was away
She came home that lovely day

Memory that used to burn so bad
Is giving in
Now the one that made me sad
Is just a scar beneath my skin

Floor boards creaking once again
Each morning when your day begins
Brittle branches, sprouted leaves
Wind chimes swaying in the breeze

Memory that used to burn so bad
Is giving in
Now the one that made me sad
Is just a scar beneath my skin

It's just a scar beneath the skin
It's gonna fade away
It's gonna fade away