

## Scars

## Cataract

Sometimes years go by  
And wounds lay open  
No intention for action  
Cause time heals all wounds  
It's said that there is  
No sorrows after days  
No pain after months  
No regret after years

No regret  
After years

If wounds do heal why do we choose a different way  
How can we judge what's wrong and what's right

Scars cover my heart

If wounds do heal  
Why do we make  
A different decision  
A change of priorities

But if wounds do heal  
How can we avoid  
To do all mistakes  
Again and again

...again...

Scars cover my heart and I am so proud to carry them  
deep down inside  
Scars make me breath give sense to my feelings they  
carry the truth  
For future decisions

If all wounds do heal why do we choose a different way  
How can we judge what's wrong and what's right

Scars cover my heart