

# The Wounds We Bled

Heather Nova

We don't decide what we do  
We take the splinters, drive them through  
We took the road all painted blue  
We needed to

I'm finding pieces under rugs  
Forgotten words, candy hearts  
Wound so tightly that they stopped  
They needed to

All the things I wish I'd known  
The willow weeps where the seeds are thrown  
All the things I wish I'd said  
I'm better for the wounds we bled

Got no control but we do  
And all the shimmer, let it through  
I held it back, somehow I knew  
I needed to

All the things I wish I'd known  
The willow weeps where the seeds are thrown  
All the things I wish I'd said  
I'm better for the wounds we bled

Did it all for worse or better  
Now I got my shit together  
Was it worth it, it's whatever  
I wanna think about it

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The willow weeps where the seeds are thrown  
All the things I wish I'd said  
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