

The Wound Is Where the Light Gets In

Jason Gray

I was halfway up the mountain when the rocks I held gave way
I came tumbling like an avalanche to the bottom where I lay
And with the taste of blood and the twist of bone my healing could begin

'Cause the wound is where the light, the wound is where the light

The wound is where the light gets in

I have stood there like a hostage with a knife held to my vein
Captive to the poison that I took to numb the pain

'Cause everybody wishes they were born with thicker skin

But the wound is where the light, the wound is where the light

The wound is where the light gets in

It's tricky how the heart works

When the break ups and the big jerks

Make us never wanna hurt that way again

Maybe I'm naive

But in every scar I see

The place where love is trying to break in

'Cause the wound is where the light gets in

You can recognize a saint by the scars they don't disguise

You can pick a real sinner by the kindness in their eyes

So if you're stumbling in the dark and bleeding at the shin

Remember the wound is where the light, the wound is where the light

The wound is where the light gets in

The wound is where the light, the wound is where the light

The wound is where the light gets in