

Scars

Jonatha Brooke

[Getting mom through surgery was one of the most harrowing things I've ever done. Thank God she didn't remember it!
There is no manual for this. We muscled through
I got the idea for the chorus from one of Mom's poems: "Words About Writing."
"

She was thrilled. In the poem, she is telling a younger writer, "Start again
, more than you ever dreamed you could"]

Scars are there to prove you've healed
'Cause no one sees what's there beneath the surface
There beneath the surface, underneath the skin
Is where you start again

You're mad but you have no idea
How strong that you can be when you've a purpose
And you have got a purpose, you see just where you've been
And then you start again

This is where the trail goes cold, the villain disappears
All the clues are missing, all the clues are missing
There's only static in your head and there is ringing in your ears
What the hell?

So you start again
More than you ever dreamed you could

Start again, again, again
Start again when no one thought you would

I feel you in my bones tonight
But I am more alone than I have ever been
And something strange is happening, I can let you in
But not go down again

I can see the future now
And I can breathe 'cause I know how the story ends
There beyond the river's bend and I have made my peace
My peace with why and when

I cannot blame the seasons and I will not thank the stars
It's only you and me now, it's only you and me now
There's crazy music in our heads, so we will laugh and count the scars
What the hell?

And we'll start again
More than we ever dreamed we could
Start again, again, again
Start again, when no one thought we would

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'Cause no one sees what's there beneath the surface
There beneath the surface, underneath the skin
Is where you start again