stars and scars are shining upon the snow that's hiding what's underneath and rotten should be forgotten though inside it's warmer the cold is good for keeping all the secrets that slept are better off left sleeping

you come out, you go out you don't go home

stars and scars are shining they're not about revealing they've covered up what's better, what's better off left keeping though your breath is speaking through the clouds are breathing it's like they're trying to tell me that everything is seeing

you come out, you go out you don't go home

didn't want to go stayed out in the cold to keep out what I know to keep from getting old i'm always at a loss ten times out of ten i don't know where to start how do you begin i found out that you sold all the things i own didn't want to know or think of you at all one thing that I've learned is inside you get burned outside in the cold you never have to know

you come out, you go out you don't go home