

# Skin

Rae Morris

Deep in the core of a broken one  
I spy the light of a wounded sun  
That keeps you from drowning  
Keeps you from drowning

Way beneath the weak surface of it all  
I spy a girl only three foot tall  
That keeps me from drowning  
She keeps me from drowning in it all

With the will to stay  
And the will to stand still

We break the rules and listen to our own skin  
With a visible scar in a broken sidecar  
We break the rules and listen to our own skin  
We break our hearts and pretty much everything

After the dark and endless wars  
I realise that I'm fighting a cause  
That ends with us drowning  
Ends with us drowning in it all

With the will to stay  
And the will to stand still

We break the rules and listen to our own skin  
With a visible scar in a broken sidecar  
We break the rules and listen to our own skin  
We break our hearts and pretty much everything

With the same old star and the same old sun  
Built to keep us both in the same old love  
And when the present tense meets the present time  
Built to keep our worlds in line

We break the rules and listen to our own skin  
With a visible scar in a broken sidecar  
We break the rules and listen to our own skin  
We break our hearts and pretty much everything