

Scars

Bailey Bryan

I'll show you mine if you show me yours
Let's scatter our ashes here on the floor
Cover the windows and lock the door
I'll show you mine if you show me yours

And it's hard to shed, a lovely skin
They say when you're broken, the light gets in
Maybe that's where the healing begins
It's hard to shed, a lovely skin
They say when you're broken, the light gets in
Hoping that's where the healing begins

Let me tell you something
It's been a long time coming
Not a stain on my complexion
But a beautiful imperfection
Like a wound on my guitar
Show you how I got this far
Been rocking, been reeling
I'm broken, but I'm healing
I am who I am
We wouldn't be who we are
Who we are, who we are
Without our scars
Without our scars, oh, yeah

Outside these windows, we are prom kids
And drama queens
Airbrushed, touched up in love
With a cover of a magazine
Somewhere, between a nightmare and a dream
Tryna say what I really mean
Are we a generation that's coming apart at the seams?
I'm not sorry for the holes in my blue jeans
So I whisper out to Marilyn, Corbyn and James Dean

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But a beautiful imperfection
Like a wound on my guitar
Show you how I got this far
Been rocking, been reeling
I'm broken, but I'm healing
I am who I am
We wouldn't be who we are
Who we are, who we are
Without our scars, yeah-eh-ehh
Who we are, who we are
Who we are

And it's hard to shed, a lovely skin
They say when you're broken, the light gets in

I wanna tell you something
It's been a long time coming
Not a stain on my complexion

But a beautiful imperfection
Like a wound on my guitar
Show you how I got this far
Been rocking, been reeling
I'm broken, but I'm healing
I am who I am
We wouldn't be who we are
Who we are, who we are
Without our scars, woah-o-ohh
Without our scars
Without our scars