Scars

Cataract

Sometimes years go by And wounds lay open No intention for action Cause time heals all wounds It's said that there is No sorrows after days No pain after months No regret after years

No regret After years

If wounds do heal why do we choose a different way How can we judge what's wrong and what's right

Scars cover my heart

If wounds do heal Why do we make A different decision A change of priorities

But if wounds do heal How can we avoid To do all mistakes Again and again

...again...

Scars cover my heart and I am so proud to carry them deep down inside Scars make me breath give sense to my feelings they carry the truth For future decisions

If all wounds do heal why do we choose a different way How can we judge what's wrong and what's right

Scars cover my heart