

# Scars in the Making

Fuel

Do you ever see  
These shadows over me  
And all the things you left that leave me hollow  
Do you ever feel  
In time we're forced to heal  
And all the bitter pills you made me swallow

All undone  
All unsung and left to fall

Every memory that I hold  
Were all just scars in the making  
And all the things we can't let go  
Were all just scars in the making

Somewhere left behind  
Is another perfect line  
One that makes you turn and helps you follow  
But I could never say  
And I could never sway  
I could never bring you to beg or borrow

All undone  
All unsung and left to fall

Every memory that I hold  
Were all just scars in the making  
And all the things we can't let go  
Were all just scars in the making

I could never make you fall  
Or anything at all  
And I'll never understand  
What you hold sacred

Every memory that I hold  
Were all just scars in the making  
And all the things we can't let go  
Were all just scars in the making, scars in the making

There's no way you could ever try  
There's no way you could ever hide  
Maybe someday you will wonder why

Do you ever see  
The shadows over me  
And all the things you left that leave me hollow