

Scars

Jim Cuddy

He saw her standing
Beside the mirrored wall
All by herself but not nervous at all
Smokey light above her
A drink in her hand
And a look that he couldn't quite understand

She saw him coming
Slow but confident
He wasn't smiling
And she wondered what that meant
He had a birthmark
Just above his lip
Broke her heart a little bit

And the world stopped
And the wind was still
And the sun sank down below the hill
Just two people getting through
Maybe two lives don't matter
But I think they do
I think they do

They talked a while and he made her laugh
She told him everything, walked him through her past
Time just flew and before they were done
They looked around and everyone was gone

She took his hand, led him out behind the bar
Raised up her shirt and she showed him her scars
These are my testament, they're always with me
I need you to know how this will be

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He took his finger and he traced the bumpy lines
From now on I will treat these like mine
Reached out his hand and he wiped away a tear
No regrets, no fear

They walked on down the road, hands held tight
He whispered something that was lost in the night
I hope that fortune smiles wherever they go
Truth is, we'll never know

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