

## 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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