

## Scars

Jonny Diaz

She holds for dear life to the ends of the sleeves in her hands  
Covering up lies that she wrote with a razor sharp pen  
And the sting of the blade is no match for the pain  
Of the loneliness she's going through  
But we've all been there too

Praise God we don't have to hide scars  
They just strengthen our wounds, and they soften our hearts  
They remind us of where we have been, but not who we are  
So praise God, praise God we don't have to hide scars

You can still see the mark on his hand where there once was a ring  
He watched decades of history dissolve when she wanted to leave  
And the hole that it left there inside of his chest  
Is a canyon a thousand miles deep  
We all know how that feels

So praise God we don't have to hide scars  
They just strengthen our wounds, and they soften our hearts  
They remind us of where we have been, but not who we are  
So praise God, praise God we don't have to hide scars

There once was a King who so burdened with grief  
Walked into death so that we could find peace  
He rose up with scars on his hands and his feet  
By them we are healed, by them we are healed

So praise God we don't have to hide scars  
Yeah we know His are covering ours

Praise God we don't have to hide scars  
They just strengthen our wounds and they soften our hearts  
They remind us of where we have been, but not who we are  
So praise God, praise God  
Oh His scars are covering ours  
So Praise God we don't have to hide scars