

Rough Edges

Joshua Burnside

Well, I'm sorry
That today
All I could see
Was the worst in you
And the worst in me

When the rough edges
That yesterday made

Scratch and tear
Like sandpaper
Against my skin
'Til I am
Red raw

And old tiny scars
And fresh bruises
Burst open
And bleed like
Shark bites
And bullet wounds

I'm lying awake
Staring at the back of your head
Wondering how it's all gonna end
Well, I need you to know

I can only love you
For as long as I do
And I'm
Sorry if that ain't
Good enough
For you
But I

I can only love you
For as long as I do
And I'm
Sorry if that ain't
Good enough
For you
But I

I can only love you
(And old tiny scars)
For as long as I do
And I'm
(And fresh bruises)
Sorry if that ain't
(And old tiny scars)
Good enough
(And fresh bruises)
For you
But I