

# 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