

Scars

Sam Smith

This is for my mother, from the older brother of your children
Made of three
Now you found your lover 'cause it wasn't our father who
Made you laugh and happy
It's been a long five years, I've cried a thousand tears and here
We are after the war
But we're so much better now the skies are clearer, now
There's no more slamming doors

Now I say
Dear Mother, how you've come so far
Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts
I hope you're proud, Mother, of what you've done
It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say
You cleared up my scars
You cleared up my scars

This is for my father, from the older brother of your children
Made of three
Yeah you've been so good to us and showed us how to live and
Taught us to be free
But when Mother told you that she didn't love you all these
Bridges hit the sea
So you built another one and helped us cross it even
Though you were in need

Now I say
Dear Father, how you've come so far
Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts
I hope you're proud, Father, of what you've done
It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say
You cleared up my scars
You cleared up my scars
You cleared up my scars
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Dear Mother, how you've come so far
Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts
I hope you're proud, Mother, of what you've done
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