

# Every Scar

Them & I

(One, two, three, four)  
You could say you're done  
And I won't take your words to heart  
I know I'm no good  
So I know loving me is quite hard  
Just hold out your hand  
I'll place my soul within your palm  
I'll give all I can  
I'll cut open every scar

Are you here for me?  
Or is there no one else to hold?  
It's hard to believe  
That you should have to stoop so low  
We should take some time  
Need you know what you can do  
Beckon love, babe  
And I will run straight back to you

You've been good  
You've better than all the rest  
And if I could  
I would give you all I have left  
And you don't need  
You don't need to hold the weight  
So let me sink  
Float above all the empty space

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