

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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