

Calla, Surface Scratch

A surface scratch is so hard to see
The surface mark You left upon me

Don't forget to come back
Tell her to come back

I've been waiting to tell You
Might know
All this time I was never surprised
I guess

Don't ever look back
Don't ever turn back

When I couldn't sleep
She said to me neither could we

Wasting time
Tracing lines You can't see, to me

Custom designed to a mere perfection
Be the tension that will fill the air
I thought You'd get that
It's typical of me
So
A surface mark is so hard to see
The surface mark You left upon me