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