

Ozma, Battlescars

of all the shootingstars i knew
i never felt at ease with anyone but you
don't ever wonder where i go
remember that the grass still grows beneath the snow

when everything around turns blue
just fall asleep and wake when it's all through

there's battlescars on all my guitars but still i come out here and play

and now i've lost your touch again
i know i'm only one in 20,000 men
i promise not to let you go
just close your eyes and sleep right through the falling snow

when i finally wash ashore
i'm coming back to kiss the girl i kissed before
of all the shootingstars i knew
i never fell for anyone but you

there's battlescars on all my guitars but i still come out here and play
there's battlescars on my face and my arms but you still kiss me everyday
there's battlescars on all my guitars but i still come out everyday
there's battlescars on my face and my arms but you still kiss me anyway

(and driving home from your house at night i blink and make a hard right
the tape you gave me flies across the dash and slaps me in the face)