

Jann Arden, Cuts

There will be ice on the moon
There will be glass in my eyes
There will be thorns in my heart
There will be broken bits inside
There won't be sun on my face
And not one smile to be seen
There will be salty lemon cuts
All over every inch of me
Cause I am lost
And I am used
And I am desperately a wreck here without you
I am deaf, too tired to sleep
Oh I am horribly alone and incomplete
There won't be fireworks or stars
There won't be flowers anywhere
It will be winter all year long
And darling, I won't even care
And all the movies will be sad
And everybody will be drunk
I'll smoke a million cigarettes
And never talk to anyone
Cause I am lost
And I am used
And I am desperately a wreck here without you
I am deaf, too tired to sleep
Oh I am horribly alone and incomplete
There will be ice on the moon
Glass in my eyes
Thorns in my heart
And broken bits inside