

Mollys Yes, Scars

Our eyes meet 'cross a crowded room
Wish that I could talk to you
To see if you still feel the spark
From words we whispered in the dark
In a flash you look away
But it's OK if you're afraid

Well you show me scars
And I show you mine
Some may not heal
Will that be alright
If our pasts collide and they die today
Will that be a scar that will never fade

Leave your secrets at the bar
In a moment we'll be apart
You've never been so damned relieved
As when you thought that you saw me leave
As you hit the evening air
You pretend that I wasn't there

Well you show me scars
And I show you mine
Some may not heal
Will that be alright
If our pasts collide and they die today
Will that be a scar that will never fade

We are the sum of these parts
Broken promises and hearts