Future Scars

Paris, Texas

love is lost like polihed brass. like your youth it never lasts. you have to quit the con and the kid. careers in crush never did pay off. you're always aiding in the breaking of my heart. it's allright it's allright. turn to air inside my arms. it's allright it's allright. i will find my future scars. angels sit on finger tips as prayers are pursed on painted lips. you're always aiding in the breaking of my when you get to the bottom got to pick it up. when you get to the top then you're stuck there. you're so scared. all of the times in your life that you said you were wasting you're just wasting your time.

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