

Future Scars

Paris, Texas

love is lost like polished 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 alright it's alright. turn to air
inside my arms. it's alright it's alright. 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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