Insecurity

Scars on 45

Here I sit,,
The world upon my shoulder,
Think I'd cry without a love to keep me warm.
And I'm sure
The faithfulness grows older,
I'm as useful as a broken man's reward.And so I wait,
And never see
How someone so desired could fall for me.
Well it's just one kiss,
And it'll all crash down.
Ignorance is bliss,
In this cold and wet town.
If I could bring myself to venture through
This bold and bruised door,
Well I might make it
Yeah I might make it.And so I try,
With all upon my shoulder,
With a single glance she cuts me to the bone.
And I stand,
Regret the things I told her;
Because the years can teach you things days never know.And so I sit,
And never see
How someone so desired could fall for me.
Well it's just one kiss,
And it'll all crash down.
Ignorance is bliss,
In this cold and wet town.
If I could bring myself to venture through
This bold and bruised door;
Well I might make it
Yeah I might make it.Yeah I might make it
Yeah I might make it
Yeah I might make it
Yes I might make it.I don't want to leave,
I don't want to stay;
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways.I don't want to leave,
I don't want to stay;
But you tear me up

With those insecure ways.I don't want to leave,
I don't want to stay;
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways.Insecure ways
Insecure ways
Insecure ways

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