

Battescars

Proofsound

Of all the shooting stars I knew
I never felt at ease with anyone but you
Don't ever wonder where I go
Remember that the grass still grows beneath the snow
When everything around her moves
Just fall asleep and wake when its all throughThere's battescars on all my guitars
But still I come out here and playYou know I've lost your touch again
And now I'm only one in twenty fives and then
I promise not to let you go
Just close your eyes and sleep right through the falling snow
And when I finally wash ashore
I'm coming back to kiss the girl I kissed before
Before the shooting stars I knew
I never fell for anyone but youThere's battescars on all my guitars
But I still come out here and play
There's battescars on my face and my arms
But you still kiss me everydayThere's battescars on all my guitars
But I still come out everyday
There's battescars on my face and my arms
But you still kiss me anywayThere's battescars on all my guitars
But I still come out here and play
There's battescars on my face and my arms
But you still kiss me everyday
There's battescars on my face and my arms
But you still kiss me anyway

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