Scars

LadyDice

Thursday morning the phone rings
Itâ€™s 4 am, who could this be

dialogue

Oh, no mother should ever have to get
Yet theyâ€™re telling her that her baby is dead
And no sheâ€™ll never understand
How someone could be hated so much
because they thought differently
Felt a little differently
Loved a little differently
Labelled a queer since the age of nine
When over 20 years no surprise, he took his own life

I wish somebody wouldâ€™ve told you, just how precious you are (precious you are)
And things wonâ€™t always be this hard (No things wonâ€™t always be this hard)
Yeah, I wish somebody wouldâ€™ve told you
That all of our wounds no matter how deep they are (how deep they are)
Eventually turn into scars

Adam was the captain of the footballteam
Starathlete, every little schoolgirls dream
No matter how he tried, yeah he carried a secret
Yes Adam played for the other side

Every day praying for a way he could change
Hidden scars on his arms as if to cut the gay away
Coach was a hardass, yeah the team could never know
Dad would never accept him, he had no choice he had to go

One last cut he said with tears in eyes
Put his wrist to the blade and he whisperd his last goodbyes
Puts his eyes one last time
Blood dripping of the knife he thought
Atleast this hurts less than life

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Meet Jenny, Jenny was perfect
The most beautiful girl youâ€™ve ever seen
A beauty queen
Momma had been training her to be the perfect girl her whole life
With no other option than to grow up to be a perfect wife
But little did they know that perfect Jenny her whole life
Felt like a Jacob
Looking in the mirror whishing he could wipe off all the make-up

Finally got the courage to go and tell mommy
Walked away with bruises covering half of his body
Mommy went to tell Jenny, sorry she lost it
Instead she found Jacob hanging in his closet

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That all of our wounds no matter how deep they are (how deep they are)
Eventually turn into scars

I wish somebody wouldâ€™ve told you 2x
Yeah, I wish somebody
Yeah, I wish somebody wouldâ€™ve
I wish somebody wouldâ€™ve told you, just how precious you are (precious you are)
And things wonâ€™t always be this hard (No things wonâ€™t always be this hard)
Yeah, I wish somebody wouldâ€™ve told you
That all of our wounds no matter how deep they are (how deep they are)
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Lyrics Submitted by Kim

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