Skin (Rockstone Sessions)

Rae Morris

Deep in the core of a broken one
I spy the light of a wounded sun
That keeps you from drowning

That keeps you from drowning

The drowning way beneath the weeks

Keeps you from drowningWay beneath the weak surface of it all

I spy a girl only three foot tall

That keeps me from drowning

She keeps me from drowning in it allWith the will to stay

And the will to stand stillWe break the rules and listen to our own skin

With a visible scar in a broken sidecar

We break the rules and listen to our own skin

We break our hearts and pretty much everything After the dark and endless wars

I realize that I'm fighting a cause

That ends with us drowning

Ends with us drowning in it allWith the will to stay

And the will to stand still

We break the rules and listen to our own skinWith a visible scar in a broken sidecar

We break the rules and listen to our own skin

We break our hearts and pretty much everythingWith the same old star and the same old sun

Built to keep us both in the same old love

And when the present tense meets the present time

Built to keep our worlds in lineWe break the rules and listen to our own skin

We break our hearts and pretty much everythingWe break the rules and listen to our own skin

We break our hearts and pretty much everything

Songwriters

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