Scars

Sam Smith

This is for my mother From the older brother of your children, made of three Now you found your lover 'Cause it wasn't our father who made you laugh and happy It's been a long five years I've cried a thousand tears, and here we are after the war But we're so much better Now the skies are clearer, now there's no more slamming doorsNow, I say Dear Mother, how you've come so far Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts I hope you're proud, Mother, of what you've done It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say You cleared up my scars You cleared up my scars This is for my father From the older brother of your children made of three Yeah, you've been so good to us And showed us how to live and taught us to be free But when Mother told you That she didn't love you, all these bridges hit the sea So you built another one And helped us cross it, even though you were in need

> Dear Father, how you've come so far Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts I hope you're proud, Father, of what you've done It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say

Now, I say

You cleared up my scars

Dear Mother, how you've come so far

Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts

I hope you're proud, Mother, of what you've done

It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say

You cleared up my scars

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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