Scars

Hannah Fury

"Scars" is based on the traditional English-American folk ballad "Scarborough Fair."Please don't go to Scarborough Fair
Violets, roses, thistles and vines
Remember me, I am still here
He was not a true love of mine
He was not a true love of mine
He was not a true love of mine
Please don't go to Scarborough Fair
Honey, poison, oakwood and wine
Don't forget me, I still care
He was not a true love of mine
Follow me to Scarborough Fair
Clovers, lilacs, jokers and thieves
Remember me, I do not need
He was not a true love of mine
He was not a true love of mine
Please don't go
Please don't go
Follow me
Follow me
Twist it and turn it around
Kick dust upon it 'til it eats the ground
Love is something to break down
Make it scream 'til you get sick of the sound
Make it scream 'til you get sick of the sound
Make it scream 'til you get sick of
I'm so sick of the sound

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