

The Wound Is Where the Light Gets In

Jason Gray

I was halfway up the mountain when the rocks I held gave way
I came tumbling like an avalanche to the bottom where I lay
And with the taste of blood and the twist of bone my healing could begin
'Cause the wound is where the light, the wound is where the light
The wound is where the light gets in I have stood there like a hostage with a knife held to my vein
Captive to the poison that I took to numb the pain
'Cause everybody wishes they were born with thicker skin
But the wound is where the light, the wound is where the light
The wound is where the light gets in It's tricky how the heart works
When the break ups and the big jerks
Make us never wanna hurt that way again
Maybe I'm naive
But in very scar I see
The place where love is trying to break in
'Cause the wound is where the light gets in You can recognize a saint by the scars they don't disguise
You can pick a real sinner by the kindness in their eyes
So if you're stumbling in the dark and bleeding at the shin
Remember the wound is where the light, the wound is where the light
The wound is where the light gets in

Songwriters

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