



SCARS

Jane R. Snyder (ASCAP)
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I got some when the ones I loved couldn't love me back.
Some happened, when I didn't win so many things I lack.
Some found a home in places I'd rather they not show.
Often they burned deeper than I'd ever want to go....

SCARS are on the inside where they can't be seen.
SCARS are on the outside with feelings in between.
They'll carry me throughout my life until the day I die –
Late at night when I'm alone... some **SCARS** still make me cry.

Love did away with many of the ones wrapped 'round my heart.
Some I just forgot about to make a brand new start.
Some have healed all by themselves as the years went by.
Others keep on aching much harder to deny....

SCARS are on the inside where they can't be seen.
SCARS are on the outside with feelings in between.
They'll carry me throughout my life until the day I die –
Late at night when I'm alone... some **SCARS** still make me cry.

None of us escape them; they come in every size.
It's what they can teach us – that's the real surprise....

SCARS are on the inside where they can't be seen.
SCARS are on the outside with feelings in between.
They'll carry me throughout my life until the day I die –
Late at night when I'm alone... yes, late at night when I'm alone...
And memories cut right to the bone...some **SCARS** still make me cry.

Nothing Plain about... ***this Jane!***

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