Skin

Rae Morris

Deep in the core of a broken one I spy the light of a wounded sun That keeps you from drowning 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 realise that I'm fighting a cause That ends with us drowning Ends with us drowning in it all With 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 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 line We 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

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