

Now It'S Overhead

"Wonderful Scar"

Visit "[Wonderful Scar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When you are balancing the leaves on a backyard tree
Leaning over the railing you are standing on
All the blood that has gone to your head
Disagrees with the bricks that its spilling on

You awaken to words not ready to hear
The dogs put to sleep, your brother no longer is here
But Thanksgiving is coming and you have
Such a wonderful scar dear

When you are jumping out of your sensitive skin
For seventeen years shivering
Only everyday from the wood shops and fig trees
And fingers gone missing secretly strange

You balance has vanished
You wake on concrete in a daze
While you were unconcious
The quiet ones crowded the stage

When you are choking on fire
You are breathing the south
In front of your friends house too late
All the ashes are flying beside her tonight
Uncovering everything

All the sickness builds up in your body
Over so final and suddenly
Back-sliding through tunnels of light
Come alive while putting your life to sleep

You awaken to words not ready to hear
Unrecognizably perfectly clear
But Thanksgiving is coming and you have
Such a wonderful scar dear.

Visit [Now It'S Overhead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.