

Blaze Bayley

"The Trace Of Things That Have No Words"

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Nothing can numb this pain, nothing can fill this void
Nothing can heal this wound, nothing can hide this scar
Nothing is what I have, nothing is all that's left
Nothing is what I am, if I am without you
Looking down at my feet, why do they move at all?
Looking down at my hands, why do they work at all?
I hear the words I speak, why can I speak at all?
If I can't speak to you, why can I speak at all?

I won't give up this pain, the pain of what I lost
I don't want to be healed, why do they even try?
Pain is all I have left to tell me this was real
Pain is the only thing left I can feel

My scars I show you know, my scars
They prove my life was real, my scars
Here on my face, here on my arms
Lines from a play, you were the star
You see them now, you see my truth
The way I lived, I lived for you
These scars proved my life was real

Now you can see my face, now you can hear my words
Now can you understand how I traced out my world?
Why must I face this life? Why am I here alone?
Where did the future go? Why am I here alone?

My scars I show you know, my scars
They prove my life was real, my scars
Here on my face, here on my arms
Lines from a play, you were the star
You see them now, you see my truth
The way I lived, I lived for you
These scars proved my life was real

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