

## Sieges Even "Scratches In The Rind"

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I walked the hill touched by wind autumn leaves  
dancing round my feet  
I stroke your hair and blew away the dust your pale  
and fading stare  
where are you now? I don't really care you broke a  
lover's vow  
I found the tree our scratches in the rind  
I tried to read mossy names unsigned tiny letters  
hastily written down finally  
blue turns grey - margins fray but memories stay  
images do remain  
sentences stay the same plans get disarranged  
symbols changed  
I hope you've lost all the shots I hope you've torn them  
apart  
I hope you've burned all the words I wrote down - in  
believe  
wish I could wipe out the trace wish I could stop giving  
chase  
guess I could wipe out the trace guess I could stop  
giving chase  
turning around myself for too long I've lost what's  
going on  
banning all what's left in a chamber I feel fine keeping  
my head above water

I survive still too weak - to take your things, torn them  
apart  
still too proud - to call your things great memories who  
are you now?  
I don't really care where are you now? I don't really  
care I walked the hill  
touched by wind autumn leaves dancing round my feet  
guess I could wipe out your trace guess I could stop  
giving chase  
turning around myself for too long I've lost what's  
going on  
still too weak - to take your things, torn them apart  
I'm looking forward to that day  
still too proud - to call your things great memories  
I deny don't want to glorify  
kissed your lips - they had the taste of drying wax

badly surprised I turned away shut the door - having  
just left the rack  
seemed I had left the play smelt your scent - it put a  
needle in my heart  
I wasn't ready for the fray

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