

Scarlett Mascara "Dear Diary"

Visit "[Dear Diary](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Her broken soul marks her spoken words
A lovely young woman she turned out to be
But to think all the times she fell so far,
She still holds her head up and looks forward
Waiting for challenges ahead
And to take to rough skies and to risk die trying

So write this your, book.
Will she be fixed? Will she stand a better chance, this
time?
Clear the grey skies and write this down right now
Dear diary, Can she make it?
Dear diary, she can't do this
So write this your, book.
Will she stand a better chance this time?
Clear the grey skies and write this down right now.

Take a good look at this night sky,
Listen to the stars tell their stories
All this time wasted, dwelling the past
I can't reach her, she locks her heart up
With tears yet to fall, tears yet to fall

So write this your, book.
Will she be fixed? Will she stand a better chance, this
time?
Clear the grey skies and write this down right now
Dear diary, Can she make it?
Dear diary, she can't do this
She's fallen in love but had her heart broken
Dear diary, she can't do this (Dear
diary, she can't do this.)

Visit [Scarlett Mascara](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.