

The Scars of Passion

Honeymoons they never last
It's time to forget the past and move on
To find yourself another hole to fall into

Slip away love from my grasp
Nobody wants to be told a story
About a foreign land they'll never see

So take my heart and run with it
You needn't worry about salvation
A soul cannot be freed if it's controlled

Little wars they always pass
It's time to heal up the scars of passion
Nobody want to take their time

When the working day is done
When you want to be reminded that we have so much fun
When we're crawling through the town and we're dancing in the sun
Why won't you carry on what we've only begun

So take my dreams and do your worst
You needn't wear them like a bandage
A man can only take what he's been given first

Bring out the vestiges of fallen stars
Lay them out on another lost cause
These days are testing what it means to be free
Are stretching all the parts of me you used to like
But somehow freed yourself from yesterday