

The Scars of Our War

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I can feel your ghost come nearer
I can see your face in the mirror
I don't know if love can reach from the grave
I can hear your heart beat quicker
A chill air makes the candle flicker
A part of me loves you, but I already gave

I carry the guilt of the living
And you carry three times more
I bear the weight of forgiving
And you bear the scars of our war

You were gone and I was alone
My momma died and the children had grown
I found comfort in the arms of another lonely fool
I knot my tie, I'm getting ready
We're gonna throw our own confetti
And here you are proving ghosts can still be cruel

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