

# Scars

Sam Smith

This is for my mother  
From the older brother of your children, made of three  
Now you found your lover  
'Cause it wasn't our father who made you laugh and happy  
It's been a long five years  
I've cried a thousand tears, and here we are after the war  
But we're so much better  
Now the skies are clearer, now there's no more slamming doors  
Now, I say  
Dear Mother, how you've come so far  
Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts  
I hope you're proud, Mother, of what you've done  
It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say  
You cleared up my scars  
You cleared up my scars  
This is for my father  
From the older brother of your children made of three  
Yeah, you've been so good to us  
And showed us how to live and taught us to be free  
But when Mother told you  
That she didn't love you, all these bridges hit the sea  
So you built another one  
And helped us cross it, even though you were in need  
Now, I say  
Dear Father, how you've come so far  
Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts  
I hope you're proud, Father, of what you've done  
It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say  
You cleared up my scars  
You cleared up my scars  
You cleared up my scars  
You cleared up my scars  
Dear Mother, how you've come so far  
Your love has fixed all of our broken hearts  
I hope you're proud, Mother, of what you've done  
It's a lifelong lesson and I'm not pretending when I say  
You cleared up my scars

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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