

Wounded
"Starsky vs Hutch"
by Brit

There's a darkness that has nothing to do with the time of day
no stars out tonight to break up the sky
It almost feels as if the night clings like a shroud
But it's nothing compared to the blackness inside me

This ache is a raw wound, ripped flesh
and the blood just keeps on pouring out
like I'll bleed forever 'til there's nothing left
My heart died and forgot to tell the rest of me

God, this hurts so much...
and all I want to do is run to you,
fall into your arms so you can hold me,
because you're the only one I let

You're the only one I trust to see me this way
the only one I can be unguarded with
when it hurts this much...
and it's never hurt this much

I need to get out of here,
find you, throw it all at your feet
so you can fix it, make it right,
make it stop hurting...

But I can't...

You'd call it irony...
Because the one person who could heal me, can't...
I lost my hero today
...and I won't let you hurt me this way again