

# Scarless

*by Paulini Curuenavuli*

The night you poured the drink over my head  
You could have told me that you were jealous instead  
Like the night you trashed my hotel room  
Weren't you taught how to talk these things through  
You called me 40 times an hour when you knew I was in a radio interview  
100 times I have to tell you what I'm up to  
That's why patience is a virtue

I was getting ready for a show  
The night you trashed the hotel room  
We could have just sat and talked

That's why patience is a virtue

When you bought me that beautiful red dress  
I couldn't hide it cause I couldn't hide the bruises  
You took the scissors out on my best jacket  
Knowing damn well that was my favourite

You threw my phone against the wall cause there's a message  
Then I told you it was just my girlfriend  
Then you called my friend to find out all that she knew  
Trusting me was the best that you could do

I started second guessing myself around you  
Became a shadow of myself around you  
Oh had to watch my steps around you

Cramped up, bottled up, trapped in your shoes

What doesn't kill me makes me stronger  
Losing you means I live longer  
Everyday with you has made me wiser  
Tears have gone I smile wider  
No longer need to put my make up on  
to cover the scars coz the scars are gone  
Now I'm scarless