Cut

Gently, with emotion

Tiffany Arbuckle Lee









































I'm not a stranger No I am yours With crippled anger And tears that still drip sore

A fragile flame aged Is misery And when our hearts meet I know you see

I do not want to be afraid I do not want to die inside just to breathe in I'm tired of feeling so numb Relief exists I find it when I am cut

I may seem crazy Or painfully shy And these scars wouldn't be so hidden If you would just look me in the eye I feel alone here and cold here Though I don't want to die But the only anesthetic that makes me feel anything kills inside I do not want to be afraid I do not want to die inside just to breathe in I'm tired of feeling so numb Relief exists I find it when I am cut Pain I am not alone I am not alone

I'm not a stranger No I am yours With crippled anger And tears that still drip sore

But I do not want to be afraid I do not want to die inside just to breathe in I'm tired of feeling so numb Relief exists I found it when I was cut