

# Sade, Like A Tattoo

He told me sweet lies of sweet love  
Heavy with the burden of the truth  
And he spoke of his dreams  
Broken by the burden  
Broken by the burden of his youth  
Fourteen years he said  
I couldn't look into the sun  
She saw him laying at the end of my gun  
Hungrey for life  
And thirsty for the distant river  
I remember his hands  
And the way the mountains looked  
The light shot diamonds from his eyes  
Hungry for life  
And thirsty for the distant river  
Like the scar of age  
Written all over my face  
The war is still raging inside of me  
I still feel the chill  
As i reveal my shame to you  
I wear it like a tattoo  
I wear it like a tattoo  
I wear it like a tattoo