

Running with Scissors

B F#

When running wild with scissors

A E

Be careful where you tread

B F#

Because you can slip and fall

A E

When careless things are said

When running through the arguments

With anger in your head

Consider the open blades you hold

Can cut life's silken threads.

A

Undoing warp and weft

E

The tailor is deceiving

A

Destroying all he loves

E

Cutting through the weaving

D Dm A

With his scissor hand

They say three sisters sit and spin

Our fate beneath a tree

But if you run wild with scissors

You unleash a different cruelty

When acting with insanity

You may cut away a life

Slicing at the tapestry

As you wield the tailor's knife

CHORUS

Her clothing ripped with scissors

Her canvas torn to shreds

Hacking at her defences

With the careless things he said

If you run wild with scissors

You inflict a thousand wounds

There can be no repairs

Made in the cutting room.

CHORUS