

Do You Want The Truth Or Something Beautiful?

Paloma Faith

A prophet took my hand on all souls day
He preached the value of deception
Changing shadows by shape shifters rules
Tales are never just for fools
The caught of conscience came before me
Presented me with a heavenly angel
He took my hand and asked me truths aside
To his questions I replied
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?
Just close your eyes and make believe
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?
I am happy to deceive you
He stood as tall as red wood trees
Drank tea from a seamstress thimble
I didn't want to speak the honest truth
So I spit out lies that aimed to soothe
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?
Just close your eyes and make believe
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?
I am happy to deceive you
Sacred lies and telling tales
I can be who you want me to be
Sacred lies and telling tales
I can be who you want me to be
But do you want me?
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?
Just close your eyes and make believe
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?
I am happy to deceive you
Sacred lies and telling tales
I can be who you want me to be
Sacred lies and telling tales
I can be who you want me to be
But do you want me? But do you want me?

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