Hurt Makes It Beautiful

Hugo

You don't know what beautiful is Until I tell ya. You don't know what value is Until I sell ya. You don't feel what freedom does, Until I jail ya. And you don't know Dedication Until I fail ya. I forgive you Cuz I love you, That's why I cut you, Just to heal you. Just for the feel of you? Love makes it ugly. Love makes it easy. Love makes me fall again. For the things you do But the hurt makes it beautiful Beautiful.

Beautiful.

Beautiful.

Beautiful.

I can't appreciate

That you were here

Until you're gone.

Cuz I don't know

If it's alive

Until I off it. If I can't have it, That's how I know what I want. And it won't hurt, Not until you're in love. I forgive you Cuz I love you, That's why I cut you, Just to heal you. Just wanna feel you?

Love makes it ugly.

Love makes it easy.

Love makes me fall again.

For the things you do

But the hurt makes it beautiful

Yeah, the hurt makes it beautiful.

And the hurt makes it beautiful.

But the hurt makes it beautiful.

Love makes it ugly.

Love makes it easy.

Love makes me fall again.

For the things you do

But the hurt makes it beautiful

Beautiful.

Beautiful.

Beautiful.

Beautiful.

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