

# Inner Beauty

Connie Talbot

The morning starts like any other  
I find myself in front of the mirror  
Picking out my imperfections  
Scared the world might see the flaws I see But should it really matter?  
Why does it mean so much to me?  
I wish I could believe in inner beauty I don't wanna be looked at  
If you can't see past all of my pretty lies  
There's more to this picture if you look deeper  
You will find me behind these eyes  
I'm right here  
Behind these eyes So green's the colour for the season  
But will it change the way I'm feeling  
Tell me Mr Maharishi  
What size is happy?  
And the stars are getting smaller  
Disappearing as they fall from grace  
I keep reading how they stop to  
Get their column space I don't wanna be looked at  
If you can't see past all of my pretty lies  
There's more to this picture if you look deeper  
You will find me behind these eyes  
I'm right here  
Behind these eyes  
I'm right here behind these eyes  
I'm right here behind these eyes I'm wondering how far I'll go  
To fix myself and I don't know  
What will it cost to put me right?  
When I'm not wrong on the inside... I don't wanna be looked at  
If you can't see past all of my pretty lies  
There's more to this picture if you look deeper  
You will find me behind these eyes I don't wanna be looked at  
If you can't see past all of my pretty lies  
There's more to this picture if you look deeper  
You will find me behind these eyes  
I'm right here,  
Behind these eyes  
I'm right here  
Behind these eyes  
I'm right here

Behind these eyes...

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