If you could only see yourself through my eyes You would finally get a glimpse of You would probably be surprised to find You're good enough

If you could only see yourself through my eyes You would surely be convinced of You would probably be amazed to find You're worth my love

But I wait for you To ask me the truth

You've been searching everywhere
To find that you're still thirsty
If you would only drink of me
You'd find that
You would be satisfied
If you could see it through my eyes

If you could only see the world through my eyes You would finally see the difference Between what is real and what is disguise You would, I know

But I wait for you To ask me the truth

I see you've been trying
To become someone you're not
I see you've been crying
Cause somewhere you forgot

That I wait for you To ask me the truth