

# Before the World Was Made

Carla Bruni

If I make the lashes dark  
And the eyes more bright  
And the lips more scarlet  
Or ask if all be right

From mirror after mirror  
No vanity is displayed  
I'm looking for the face I had  
Before the world was made  
I'm looking for the face I had  
Before the world was made

What if I look upon a man  
As though on my beloved  
And my blood be cold the while  
And my heart unmoved?

Why should he think me cruel  
Or that he is betrayed?  
I'd have him love the thing that was  
Before the world was made  
I'd have him love the thing that was  
Before the world was made