

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