

Beauty

Kalan Porter

All your beauty is hard to explain
Dancing shadows and light on your face
Every kiss in the world wouldn't make you feel better

What a pity to paint in your lines
Nothing's in me that's worth one more rhyme
Could it be that were both just slaves to the weather?

Beauty, where to find it?
Can't be far
Beauty, where you hiding?
Tell me, I'll go where you are

Maybe Martha was right when she said
Beauty colors the face of the dead
It made me wish we were back in our beds sleeping soundly
Our cheeks blushing red

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Can't be far
Beauty, where you hiding?
Tell me, I'll go where you are
I'll go where you are

'Cause every tear your silly eye bleeds
Well never fear, you never may see worse than this
I want to find a beautiful place
But maybe I forgot about today now, here

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