

# Rose Colored Glasses

LeAnn Rimes

I don't know why I keep on believing you need me  
When you've proved so many times that it ain't true  
And I can't find one good reason for staying  
Maybe by leaving would be the best for you

But these rose colored glasses  
That I'm looking through  
Show only the beauty  
'Cause they hide all the truth

And they let me hold on to the good times, the good lines  
The ones I used to hear when I held you  
And they keep me from feeling so cheated, defeated  
When reflections in your eyes show me a fool

These rose colored glasses  
That I'm looking through  
Show only the beauty  
'Cause they hide all the truth

So I just keep on hopin', believing  
That maybe by counting the many times, I've tried  
You'll believe me when I say, I love you  
And I'll lay these rose colored glasses aside