

Through Your Eyes

Lunik

standing in front of my mirror
and everything seems to be wrong
all I see is a pale, ugly woman
too tired to do anything against it

you turn up and lead me back on my way
because I went astray
you just treat me like a princess
and I start to feel like it

if I could see me through your eyes
if I could touch me with your hands

If I could smell me with your nose
what would I be like?

on these days when everything seems to be wrong
I'd like to know what you think when you look at me
what do you see?
'cause when I look at you, you seem to be perfect,
I don't deserve you it's so hard to believe
that you are really in love with me