

# Cover Of A Magazine

pureNRG

On the cover of a magazine

Standing in line, I was feeling just fine  
I was having a good day, I thought I was okay  
The magazine stand that was where it began  
I started to wonder, what i have to offer

Could I ever measure up to this  
Could I ever be good enough  
This is a game that I could never win

I can see through those pages  
It's all just lights and makeup  
So I'll just be who I am

[CHORUS]

You'll never see any imperfections on the cover of a magazine  
All the scars are painted over on the cover of a magazine  
I just want to live a life that's real  
But that's not what I see staring back at me,  
on the cover of a magazine

On the cover of a magazine  
Sometimes I feel like I'm kind of a mess  
I start to lose track of what really matters  
All the pictures running through my head  
Tell me I'm, nothing if I'm not like them

They say I'll never measure up to this  
They say I'll never be good enough  
I won't listen 'cause I know it isn't true

I can see through those pages  
It's all just lights and makeup  
I won't listen 'cause I know it isn't true

[CHORUS]

'Cause at the end of the day  
All those magazines get thrown away  
I wanna be more than paper thin  
'Cause everything that matters is underneath our skin

[CHORUS]