

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]