What's that they told you
About a book & a cover?
Don't judge so quickly,
Is it too much too remember?
'cause pictures lie,
You know.
I'll show
It's so.
Just give it one thought.

What's that they taught you?
To revere a kind of beauty?
To paint on that pretty veneer
And try to hide whatever's dirty?
Well, faces lie.
You'll see
No sympathy.
Just give it one thought.

Come here and I will whisper true About the things I know of you, And you will recognize them, Always...

As near to you as breath and bone, So dear to me, and yours alone, And I will love you for them, Always...

What's that they tell you
About a book & a cover?
Don't judge so quickly.
They'll tell you one thing and then another.
But see what lies
Within,
Under the skin.
Just give it one thought.