

David Mead "Beauty"

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All your beauty is hard to explain, dancing shadows
and light on your face
Every kiss in the world wouldn't make you feel better
What a pity to paint in your lines
Nothing's in me that's worth one more rhyme
Could it be that we're both just slaves to the weather

Beauty, where to find it
Can't be far
Beauty, where you're hiding
Tell me, I'll go where you are, oh oh

Maybe Martha was right when she said
Beauty colors the face of the dead
It made me wish we were back in our beds sleeping
soundly
Our cheeks blushing red

Beauty, where to find it
Can't be far
Beauty, where you're hiding
Tell me, I'll go where you are
I'll go where you are

'Cause every tear your silly eye bleeds
Well, never fear, you never may see worse than this
I want to find a beautiful place
But maybe I forgot about today, now, here

Beauty, where to find it
Can't be far
Beauty, where you're hiding
Tell me, I'll go where you are

Beauty, where to find it
Can't be far
Beauty, where you're hiding
Tell me, I'll go where you are
I'll go where you are

