

Flaws

Alisha's Attic

Today I'll be a big green tree
A statue of confidence when you once flaunted me
Naïve, quiet and shy
Ooh
The big girl kissed the little girl goodbye

And you could paint the sweetest picture
Try to make the colours blend
But they all run down my face and then
The truth ink rears its head
So I flaunt my imperfections

Today I'll be a big bright sky
Cloudy with rain sometimes but
It's the place where the sparks fly many a to despair
In one flowing face
I guess sometimes the strong girl lacks the weak girl's ways

And you could paint the sweetest picture
Try to make the colours blend
But they all run down my face and then
The truth ink rears its head
So I flaunt my imperfections

The thrill of one man's poison be your goal
So ultimately I unfold with all my flaws
Quite contently standing here

And you could paint the sweetest picture
Try to make the colours blend
But they all run down my face and then
The truth ink rears its head
So I flaunt my imperfections

Today I'll be the chain around your neck
Pretty, as pretty, as pretty bird
The more I pull the tighter it gets