

Scared of Beautiful

Brandy

Turn the lamp on
Let me talk to ya
See that light bulb
Does something to ya
Makes it little harder
To tell a lie don't it
Make it difficult
To run and hide don't it
Tell the truth to me
The truth to me
Come close to me
If that's you
I wanna see the details
Inside those beautiful eyes
(Beautiful eyes)

Myself ain't never talked to me like that before (no)
And I wonder
What on earth is he searching for

No wonder why
There's no mirrors on these walls no more
You can't tell me why
You're so terrified of beautiful
Scared of the good
More than the evil
Scared of the light
More than the dark
Scared of the truth so much more than the lie
I'm scared for me
I'm scared of me
Scared of beautiful

Turn the lamp down
Don't talk to me
That light bulb took something from me
Gave something to me
I can't decide It took freedom
Gave purpose
Can't blend in, too perfect
All this beauty ever gave me was a reason for some beautiful lies

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Mirror mirror on the wall
Who's the fairest of them all
Mirror mirror oh your so
Unfair to all of the beautiful ones ohhh

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More than the evil
Scared of the light
More than the dark
Scared of the truth so much more than the lie
I'm scared for me
I'm scared of me I'm scared to be beautiful
Beautiful [x3]...