

Pretty In Pain

Diane Birch

I don't know how I got here
But I'm here
I don't know what I'm here for
But this is clear
Some mountains have to be climbed
Some mountains have to be moved

How does the heart go wrong
When you give it all you got
Give it all you got
I know you're already gone
But I'm trying
I'm tryin' to hold on

I can make up a smile
Fool the crowd for a while
But the tears they've left a stain
I would stay if I could
Try to make it look good
But it's hard to be pretty in pain

It's a vicious circle
For only a few
Some of the wisest people
Don't have a clue
Some bridges are
Meant to be crossed
Some bridges are meant
To be burned

How does the heart go wrong
When you give it all you got
Give it all you got
I know you're already gone
But I'm trying
I'm tryin' to hold on

I can make up a smile
Fool the crowd for a while
But the tears they've left a stain
I would stay if I could
Try to make it look good
But it's hard to be pretty in pain

Lovin' you baby is the cross I bear
You walk away and
Leave me hangin' up there
I dress my tears in faithful grace
But you can see the heart
Breakin' my face

I would stay if I could
Try to make it look good
But it's hard it's so hard

I can make up a smile
Fool the crowd for a while

But the tears they've left a stain

I would stay if I could
Try to make it look good
But it's hard to be
Hard to be
So hard to be pretty in pain
Pretty in pain