

There Is No Beautiful

Melanie Doane

Maybe it scares you
Maybe it makes you cry
Maybe it reminds you of all that you deny

To see the good
You never would
Without the ugly
There is no beautiful
Without the ugly
There is no beautiful

Walk down the street
And I turn my blind eye
Don't want to meet
The parts of myself I might find

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So Venus tries
To sympathize
We make her look so good
As kind is to cruel
As bitter is to sweet
This life has a rule
That the two must somehow meet

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