

# Beauty

Kalan Porter

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 were both just slaves to the weather?

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

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

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Can't be far  
Beauty, where you 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

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