

Anything But Beautiful

SayWeCanFly

Where did all the flowers go?
Everything's changing from sunlight to stone,
And why am I living the life of a ghost?
What happened to the one I used to own?
I've given myself to the undertow.

Sometimes I can't look at myself,
As anything but broken, but I'll try my
Best not to look at myself
As anything but beautiful.

When did the world become so cold?
When did keeping our innocence
Become such a chore?
And why am I walking this
World so alone?
I've abandoned what I know kept me whole.
I've abandoned what I know kept me whole.

Sometimes I can't look at myself,
As anything but broken, but I'll try my
Best not to look at myself
As anything but beautiful.