

Still Beautiful

Andy Grammer

Our conversations are flying home tonight
Honeymooners, returning on a midnight flight
They are coming back to normal lives
Vacations morph into nine-to-fives

And I slip off this rosy pair
Of lenses and you're still beautiful
Smoke has cleared, the wrapping tears
Bright lights fade, and you're still beautiful

I sense you shaving off my mysteries
And knowing my trophies have realistic histories
The fish I've caught are back to normal size
A man of limits stands before your gentle eyes

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Of lenses and you're still beautiful
Smoke has cleared, the wrapping tears
Bright lights fade, and you're still beautiful

I start with my nose at the painting
Slowly step back and this is amazing
Dr. Cal has a patiently waiting for me to earn them
"Real" is harder to see in a smile
Tears break the seal of denial
Rosy colors are nice for a while but now I'm learning

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Of lenses and you're still beautiful