

Beautiful

Andy Shauf

There is no truth in lying
I can't cry without pain
Happiness is a river we've been to
We all know that it's not the same
Because it's beautiful

There is no fun in knowing
There is more than just that
Sharpie marker on your arm and my face
Hands so close to not touching
That this embrace is beautiful

And I won't smile
If I can't see
The understanding
The marvellous beauty

And I won't die
If you say to me
That all of this beauty
Will never be
Will never be meant for me