

## Truth

George

She always said it was difficult to be jealous  
Of something that wasn't really there, I thought I knew love  
But I was simply trying to convince myself of it  
Trying to justify and prove myself

Finding your own love of yourself  
And sharing it with another love, your truth sears through me like  
a giddy rush  
But like a too sharp knife as well it's hurting me  
It's not so scary, it is liberating, it is truth

I see your truth and you see mine, we shock ourselves with the  
imagery  
Only cause I hold up the mirror and I show you me and you show  
yourself

I think it's called truth, I know that it's right  
In all its splendid beauty and vivid gain  
I think it's called truth, I think it deserves  
To bring beautiful glory with necessary pain

You do not make me feel complete  
Just pain of another whole that halved is another wonderful self  
Joined in a beautiful mystery journey  
A snake finding legs and horse learning to sit a while

Making mistakes along the way and hurting another is a part for  
the course  
If you are following your own, which of course you need to do  
As broken winds are mended and we watch us fly

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