

Perplexed

Hollyn

She wears nostalgia
Like a blanket
How's she make it
Look so good?

She holds bouquets
To her soft frame
Has she always
Been misunderstood?

If I ask the right questions
Will she open up?
If I ask with good intentions
Will I measure up?

Sadness wraps her up
Like a friend
It's hard to tell where it ends
And she begins

Sadness wraps her up
Like a friend
Hard to tell where it ends
And she begins

And what she can't see
Perplexes me
Perplexes me

Just wants someone to see her
To see her
To be with her always

Something better right around the bend
For you, my girl, my girl
Something sweeter than you've ever seen
Gonna change you're whole world
My girl

Cause I see beauty
I see love
I see the moments that you're not proud of

I see her
And I see love
I see the moments that you're not proud of