Through Your Eyes

standing in front of my mirror and everything seems to be wrong all I see is a pale, ugly woman too tired to do anything against it

you turn up and lead me back on my way because I went astray you just treat me like a princess and I start to feel like it

if I could see me through your eyes if I could touch me with your hands

If I could smell me with your nose what would I be like?

on these days when everything seems to be wrong I'd like to know what you think when you look at me what do you see? 'cause when I look at you, you seem to be perfect, I don't deserve you it's so hard to believe that you are really in love with me