Show the World

The Apples In Stereo

Don't, don't give in,
To the things that you despair
Use, use you mind,
You may find why they are there

Don't, don't give in,
To the things that you despise
Use, use your hands,
Pull the strands out of your eyes

I could have cried
To see you hide behind your hair
Smile, little girl
And show the world that you are there

Think, think it out,
Think about what you perceive
Your world is small
If that is all that you believe

I could have cried
To see you hide behind your hair
Smile, little girl
And show the world that you are there

(Or does it astound you
That there's a world around you?)