

Surrounded By Beauty

The Lathums

How to love and how to speak
Without saying words, without being weak
And I will learn to shut my mouth
Not to speak of myself from north to south

But oh my God! I'm talking 'bout myself again
Oh my God! I'm talking 'bout myself

'Cause I talk, and I talk, and I talk, and I talk of myself
And I never ask why or how for anybody else
And I lie, and I cheat, and I steal, and you know what is worse
I stand here surrounded by beauty and think that I'm cursed

If I should fail to make you feel real
I should be swallowed into the mountain's heel
Against the tide
The ocean's will
Baby, I'm listening now, my lips are still

But oh my God! I'm talking 'bout myself again
Oh my God! I'm talking 'bout myself

'Cause I talk, and I talk, and I talk, and I talk of myself
And I never ask why or how for anybody else
And I lie, and I cheat, and I steal, and you know what is worse
I stand here surrounded by beauty and think that I'm cursed
Alright!

Oh, I talk, and I talk, and I talk, and I talk of myself
And I never ask why or how for anybody else
And I lie, and I cheat, and I steal, and you know what is worse
I stand here surrounded by beauty and think that I'm cursed

I stand here surrounded by beauty and think that I'm cursed, oh
whoa
I stand here surrounded by beauty and think that I'm cursed