

# Do You Want The Truth Or Something Beautiful – Paloma Faith

A prophet took my hand on old souls day  
He preached the value of deception  
Changing shadows by a shape shifters rules  
Tales are never just for fools  
The court of conscience came before me  
Presented me with a heavenly angel  
He took my hand and asked me, truths aside  
To his questions I replied  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
Just close your eyes and make believe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
I am happy to deceive you  
He stood as tall as redwood trees  
Drank tea from a seamstress' thimble  
I didn't want to speak the honest truth  
So I spit out lies that aimed to soothe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
Just close your eyes and make believe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
I am happy to deceive you  
Sacrets lies and falling veils  
I can be who you want me to be  
Sacred lies, and telling tales  
I can be who you want me to be  
But do you want me?  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
Just close your eyes and make believe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
I am happy to deceive you  
Sacred lies, and telling tales  
I can be who you want me to be  
Sacred lies, and telling tales  
I can be who you want me to be  
But do you want me?  
But do you want me?



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych