

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