

Here Inside

(Lyrics ©2018 • Stephen Bloodsworth)

He wakes up in the morning
and rolls out of bed
To gaze at his reflection
as he drags a comb across his head
(And) Glossy images from magazines
Converge upon his mind
in a never ending stream (and he)
Finds himself wishing he could change
All the little things that conspire
to make him look so plain (and)
Then he wonders how his life would be
If there were no mirrors to
reflect the image that he sees

Stands there looking at herself again
Lines and imperfections
and the list goes on and never ends
(And) Thinks of how with just a little help
She could take it all away
and look as good as someone else
(Yeah) Mirrors tend to have a cursed charm
'Cause what she sees is never real
But always changes how she feels (and)
She believes exactly what she sees
And doesn't pay attention
to the beauty that lies underneath

Well I see you and you see me
well surely this is all she needs
She don't have to fake or hide
just show the beauty here inside

Here inside, here inside, here inside, here inside

What if each of us was left to wonder
what the world can plainly see
No lack of confidence to drag us under,
No such thing as vanity

Well I see you and you see me
well surely this is all we need
We don't have to fake or hide
just show the beauty here inside

Here inside, here inside, here inside, here inside