

Jessica Riddle, Beautiful

So maybe they mocked your pain.
Made you search for a shell and pushed you right in.
Maybe you're shocked they went straight for the vein.
But you can't let them break you just by scratching the skin.

Don't you know not to cross without looking both ways,
Say 'who's there' when they knock,
but don't believe what they say.

Just know you're beautiful when you sing,
and sing it again.
Yeah, you're beautiful when you sing,
sing it again.

So maybe they laughed, maybe they did.
Made you swallow your pride and suck it all in.
All I see is a shadow where your innocence lived.
But you can't let them kill you, no you can't let them win.

Don't you know not to cross without looking both ways,
Say 'who's there' when they knock,
but don't believe what they say.

Just know you're beautiful when you sing,
and sing it again.
Yeah, you're beautiful when you sing,
sing it again.