

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, Slave To The Beauty

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

Don't want to need the way I need you  
Don't want to feel like this  
Holding back all the words but not the kiss  
For the moment my heart begins to murmur  
The moment of truth arrives  
And I know you'll shake your head and say goodbye

I know the price of this to me  
I'll light the candle that shines on you  
I'll be a slave to the beauty but not the truth

Don't want to fear the way I fear you'll  
Hurt me because you can  
I never believed I'd crave that kind of man  
I've seen the trail of hearts you've broken  
I've seen the traps you lay  
And if I had the strength I'd run without delay

I know the price of this to me  
I'll light the candle that shines on you  
I'll be a slave to the beauty but not the truth

It's dark and getting colder and I'm the beholder  
And you're all I long to see

Don't want to love the way I love you...

I know the price of this to me  
I'll light the candle that shines on you  
I'll be a slave to the beauty but not the truth

I know the price of this to me  
I'll light the candle that shines on you  
I'll be a slave to the beauty but not the truth