

# Rachel Farris, Beautiful

Beautiful is what I want to be  
When I get a glimpse of you, I'm far away

Who is the girl in the mirror?  
Who is it that I want to be?  
The time I take,  
The mess that I make  
What is it I'm hoping to see?  
When I look deep in my heart  
I have got so far to go  
What they don't see when they look at me  
It's all that you already know

Beautiful is what I want to be  
When I get a glimpse of you, I'm far away  
Beautiful is what I am to you  
When I realize it's true, I am okay

Who was the girl in the story  
She knew what mattered the most  
She couldn't hide the beauty inside  
Forgiving and never a boast  
Who is the girl in the picture?  
How can I look just the same?  
It says what to do, but it's simply untrue  
Somebody's deceitful game

How can you see all that's in me,  
Never returning in shame,  
Inspiring my choice,  
And hearing my voice,  
And faithfully knowing my name

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