

BarlowGirl, Image Of God

When my beauty fades away and all I see is gone
Reflection in my mirror doesn't please you anymore
What will be left within me
You promise me eternal bliss
Never ending happiness
If I'd only look and play the right part
But, Now look what's been left in me

Tell me why do I Why do I try
try so hard to please you
Can you promise me, In a few years
You will even remember my name

Chorus
And I am made in the image of God
I am loved for who I am

Your flashy Magazines &&& billboards always scream
Your worth don't lie within, Its how you look it's how you dress
It's who you know
But, That's a deadly trap
I'm breaking all your rules and getting off your path
cause I have come to see that where it leads is only heartbreak and shame
and who could be satisfied with that.
Tell me why do I Why do I try
try so hard to please you (Yeah)
Can you promise me, In a few years
You will even remember my name

Chorus
And I am made in the image of God
I am loved for who I am
And though I may not please your eyes
It's in me that God takes delight

But always know

Takes delight (la la la)