

Buddahead, Strangest Most Beautiful

God beat me down with sticks and with stones
But you took me in, ugly as I was.
When I just drowned silent
You put bright lights everywhere
And now I don't feel the same.
I want to dust myself down and throw the weight,
To laugh at how I'm inside out
Because you put bright lights everywhere
And now I don't feel the same.

You watched over me,
A shell wrapped around me
It was the strangest most beautiful you could be.
Come back, Take your place,
Don't leave me in this space.
I am the strangest most beautiful I could be.

Don't need angels to show me truth or uncover these eyes.
Don't need teachers to point fingers because all I want is you.
Beautiful you are.
Beautiful to me.
Beautiful and you're mine.