

Freya Ridings, Perfect

Cover my acne scars
Hide my stretch marks
Hide the ugliest parts of myself
I've lived in fear for so many years
That I would never be enough

But now I'm standing strong like I never was
Now I'm feeling like I'm worth of love
Then it hits me lord above
And maybe it's not worth it
And no one needn't perfect
Anymore

I've learned to trust
And listen to my gut
Find the gold In rust of my scars
And you have held me down
And I'm rising now
Cos who don't know
The things I'm made of

But now I'm standing strong like I never was,
Now I'm feeling like I'm worth of love
Then it hits me like a drug
And maybe it's not worth it
And no I needn't perfect

(Ooh, oh, no,
Ooh, oh, no,
Ooh, oh, no,
Ooh)

My scar's fill with gold it's
So much more then broken
My heart is wide open

(Ooh, oh, no,
Ooh, oh, no,
Ooh, oh, no,
Ooh)

My scars fill with gold it's
So much more than broken
My heart is wide open

And now I'm standing strong like I never was,
Now I'm feeling like I'm worth of love
Then it hits me lord above
And maybe it's not worth it
And no I needn't perfect
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