

Matt Wertz, What'll She Look Like

What'll she look like when she
Opens her eyes
And sees what she wants to see
Instead of this cold mirrors lies
And all the pieces complete,
She says with a sigh
I think I'm ready

What'll she sound like when she
Opens her mouth
And all the phrases sound right
As they fall out
And she says yes and she's not
Scared of the sound
When she says she's ready

Will she be soft?
Will she be strong?
Will she be ready to be wrong?
Will she move to fast or wait too long?
Will she look me in the eyes?
What'll she look like?

What'll she feel like when she
Opens her heart
And finds that there just might be
A small missing part
And whether with or without me,
She has to start,
Getting ready

What'll she look like when she
Opens her eyes
And she sees just what I see
Will it be a surprise
To find that she hasn't changed
Her eyes are just a little bit wider now
She's getting ready

Will she be soft?
Will she be strong?
Will she be ready to be wrong?
Will she move to fast or wait too long?
Will she look me in the eyes?

Will she be soft?
Will she be strong?
Will she be ready to be wrong?
Taking a chance on her own song
Will she look me in the eyes?
What'll she look like?
What'll she sound like?
What'll she feel like?