

Nichole Nordeman, Is It Any Wonder?

(Nichole Nordeman)

Is it any wonder
That she would feel
Less than real
When she reveals
What is clearer
In her mirror

Take a look
Around her
Magazines
Glamour queens
Waist-line dreams
In her diary
So inspiring

Nobody told her
That little girls
Don't have to have
The softest curls for love

So whatever's left inside her
Is gonna smile wider and shine brighter
Until she gets pulled under
Is it any wonder?

Is it any wonder
That he's obsessed
With what is best
And nothing less
He's a hero
With six zeros

Take a look
Around him
His wallet size
And what he drives
Will symbolize
How he's made it
How they'll grade it

Nobody told him
That little boys
Don't have to have
The fastest toys to win

So whatever's left inside him
Is gonna keep on tryin' to keep on buyin'
Until he gets pulled under
Is it any wonder?

Will somebody tell her
There's a love that can't be glamorized
Tell him there's a hope
That won't be downsized
Someone tell them
That the billboards lie
All the time

'Cause whatever's left inside her
Is gonna smile wider
And whatever's left inside him
Is gonna keep on tryin'

Until they get pulled under
Is it any wonder