

The Bouncing Souls, Blind Date

I wish that you could see the you that I see.
Not some bullshit glamour fantasy.
Put down those magazines and see...
see a real beauty.

I wish that you could see the glory that I see.
Shining like the winter sun.
I wish that you could see...
see the true glory.

Wish there was something I could do
to make you see.
Wish there was something I could say...
but you won't hear me.
I guess there's some things that I can't explain.
Some things that I could never change.

I read your thoughts in your eyes
when you look at me.
I see the real you when you smile.
I see the real beauty.
I see the real beauty.