

Beauty Marks

Ciara

Oh, what a feeling
To wake up everyday, knowing I am loved by you
I can't believe it What did I do to deserve someone to hold me like you do? If nobody's perfect
Then all that I want is to be imperfect with you 'Cause you take me as I am
And I take you as you are
With your heart in weathered hands
And the bruises on my heart
That make me who I am
That make you who you are
Baby, when you take my hand
You show me that my scars are beauty marks
Oh, beauty marks
Beauty marks I look in the mirror, and I see all my flaws
But you see light in all I do
Now I'm realizing that the ugliness I saw
There are pretty things to you And I don't have to cover anything, I share it all
I don't have to hide from the truth 'Cause you take me as I am
And I take you as you are
With your heart in weathered hands
And the bruises on my heart
That make me who I am
That make you who you are
Baby, when you take my hand
You show me that my scars are beauty marks
Oh, beauty marks
Beauty marks Now I know why you love me
So real, it feels like a dream
No looking back to the past
It was all part of the plan
I feel the love in your haze
Boy, when you touch me like that
The way you love every part
You show me my scars are beauty marks, beauty marks
Oh, they're beauty marks, beauty marks 'Cause you take me as I am
And I take you as you are
With your heart in weathered hands
And the bruises on my heart
That make me who I am
That make you who you are
Baby, when you take my hand
You show me that my scars are beauty marks
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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