Ciara, Beauty Marks

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

cuz you take me as I am
and I take you as you are
whit your hand and weather 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

beauty marks
beauty marks

I look in the mirror
and I see all my flaws
but you see ighjt in all I do

now I;m realizing
that the ugliness I saw
they’re all pretty things to you

and I don’t; have to cover
anything I’ll share it all
I don’t have to hide from the truth

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now I know what true love means
so real it feels like a dream
no looking back to the past
it was all part of the pain

I feel the love in your hands
boy when you touch me like that
the way you love every part
you show me my scars are beauty marks

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