

CALLS ME BEAUTIFUL * Black River Publishing

I've earned, every thorn
But he only sees the red of the rose
And I deserve, every curve
But he only sees the beauty of a back road
He sees every part of me as perfect
And I know I'm hard to love but he says I'm worth it

He calls me beautiful, like it's my name
He sees past my past and my mistakes
Even when I'm crying, tears running down my face

He calls me beautiful, like it's my name
He lets me, fall apart
But somehow he still holds me together
He knows me, every scar
And he helps me to love my own heart better
Shows me every day, every minute
And I know he'll never let me forget it

He calls me beautiful, like it's my name
He sees past my past and my mistakes
Even when I'm cryin, tears running down my face
He calls me beautiful, like it's my name
Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh

He calls me beautiful like it's my name
He sees past my past and my mistakes
Even when I'm crying, tears running down my face
He calls me beautiful
He calls me beautiful ohhh
Like it's my name
Like it's my name
I've earned, every thorn
But he only sees the red of the rose