

# 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.