

# Do You Want the Truth or Something Beautiful

Paloma Faith

The prophet took my hand on All Saints Day  
He preached the value of deception  
Changing shadows by a shape-shifter's rules  
Tales are never just for fools  
The court of conscience came before me  
Presenting me with a heavenly angel  
You took my hand and ask me, truth aside  
To his questions I replied  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
Just close your eyes and make believe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
I am happy to deceive you  
He stood as tall as redwood trees  
Drank tea from a seamstress thimble  
Didn't want to speak, the honest truth  
So I spit out lies that aimed to soothe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
Just close your eyes and make believe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
I am happy to deceive you  
Secrets, lying, falling veils  
I can be who you want me to be  
Sacred, lies in, telling tales  
I can be who you want me to be  
But do you want me?  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
Just close your eyes and make believe  
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?  
I am happy to deceive you  
Sacred lies in, telling tales  
I can be who you wants me to be x2  
I can be who you wants me to be  
But do u want me?  
But do u want me?

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