

**View From the Inside**  
**By Lucy Paterson**  
**ACMF National Song Competition 2016**

Pour a little coffee  
Let it dribble from the side of your mouth  
Add a bit of sugar  
Honey you could do with some sweetening it out  
Pour a little champagne  
Watch it trickle on the edge of your glass  
Baby I ain't lying when I say the past is the past

But is it soul is it pride  
That speaks your views from the inside  
Is it time that's the riddle  
Keeps you stuck in the middle of your mind  
But when doors close  
To a judgment that's almost taken to light  
I finally see the views from the inside

Get your weighting scales  
We can see how much you've really preserved  
Is it the package on the shelf that keeps you hidden and so reserved  
The corner shop is selling your heart at half the price  
But if take it back and fix it yourself wouldn't that be nice.

But is it soul is it pride  
That speaks your views from the inside  
Is it time that's the riddle  
Keeps you stuck in the middle of your mind  
But when doors close  
To a judgement that's almost taken to light  
I finally see the views from the inside

The package on the milk says you've got plenty of time spare  
And your due date is awaiting but I see no signs that you really care  
Theres a plate on the counter that no ones willing to serve its titled 'stir me up until I'm  
perfectly lemon cured.

But is it soul is it pride  
That speaks your views from inside  
Is it time that's the riddle  
Keeps you stuck in the middle of your mind  
But when doors close  
To a judgement that's almost taken to light  
I finally see the views from the inside

And its not fake if you're crying  
But it is if you're dying on the inside  
No body knows where you go from your soul  
To the middle of your mind  
But when doors close  
To a judgement that's almost taken to light  
I finally see the views from inside