

Mess Of You

Alana Grace

I'm so unsure
It drags me underground
When not a sound is heard

Through this distance
This distance I have found
The days and weeks go by
Without a word

Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of
You can trust me, trust me

Sometimes we fall
Into our desires
And leave no room for anyone

Despite it all
It's how I've waited
I get so close but then
I come undone

Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of
You can trust me, trust me

As the days get longer
You might start to wonder
How everything turns into a mistake
Yeah one mistake after another

Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of
You can trust me, trust me

Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of you
Oh
I'll make a mess of
You can trust me, trust me to