

Come Clean

Audrey Assad

How did I get here standing in a mess that I have made?
Little by little adding to the chaos everyday
I know it's time, it's time to come clean
I know it's time, it's time to come clean

Boxes full of things I've shuffled and shifted place to
place
All the years of me, everything I want to keep and
throw away
I know it's time, it's time to come clean
I know it's time, it's time to come clean

I empty out the pieces
And I put them where they go

But where do they go?
Where do they go?
Does anything in me know?
Where do they go?

I'm finding what I've covered and holding it up to the
morning light
I'm opening my life a little at a time and it's all
right
'Cause it takes time, it takes time to come clean
Yeah, and I know it's time, it's time to come clean

I'm picking up the pieces
And I put them where they go

But where do they go?
Where do they go?
Does anything in me know?
Where do they go?
Where do they go?

I'm picking up the pieces

So where do they go?
Where do they go?
I wanna know just where do they go?
Where do they go

Because I need to know
Just where do they go? Where do they go?
I've got to know just where do they go?
Where do they go? Will I ever know?