

## Beautiful (i Guess)

Erin McKeown

We spun from the ceiling  
On the floor we found a startling view  
There's no door that's good for leaving  
And the walls will crush me right back into you

You're such a lovely mess  
Hearts have left a wreck  
It's beautiful I guess

Grey songs in the morning  
Sadder still in the afternoon  
I gave back the bed in silence  
The longest day is ending soon

You're such a lovely mess  
Hearts have left a wreck  
It's beautiful I guess

Most of the time, we sing our happy songs  
Both of us tried to sing each other's songs

So long to the distance  
Farewell to the walls we stumbled through and through  
And that door that's good for leaving  
The heart has walls that are hard and true

You're such a lovely mess  
Hearts have left a wreck  
I'm lonely I confess  
It's beautiful I guess