

My Mistake

Joe Bonamassa

I'm in a dream I'm flying over hills,
I see it shining in the hay.
There's something golden in my hands,
And then I go and let it slip away.

With eyes that are broken, my feelings are spoken.
It's time for the waters to break.
I know where I should be, and I'm gonna make it there.
I won't let you be my mistake.

The days go by like chapters from a book,
I'm skipping pages to the end.
There's a story that I'll never know,
The one about the man who makes amends.

With eyes that are open, my feelings are spoken.
It's time for the waters to break.
I know where I should be, and I'm gonna make it there.
I won't let you be my mistake.

The moment's uncovered, I must seize the day.
This goal that I hold high - won't let it be lost for all time.

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It's time for the waters to break.
I know where I should be, and I'm gonna make it there.
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With eyes that are broken, my feelings are spoken.
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My mistake baby...