

# Bless This Mess

Lisa Mitchell

Oh, I go running 'round the Galaxy, baby,  
Waiting on my life to come save me.  
But there's nothing like Infinity, baby,  
It's this Mess that I Bless when I break free.

I let go  
Feels like Death Row.  
And, Time  
All I've got is time.  
Well, I could live in this Cage that I've made,  
Memorize where the boundaries lay.  
But, I know deep down that This will pass,  
This heart of Mine will break free at last.

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I was taller than the trees  
Now I'm back on my knees  
But that's alright,  
Sometimes you gotta let go of the fight  
You know, I could tune out  
Lose all things that make me doubt  
But I just, I just, I can't deny,  
I was never into Black and White!

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