

# Beautiful Mistake

Michael Schulte

Like running with my eyes closed,  
Expecting not to fall,  
Loving her was easily the hardest thing of all.

A whirlwind that picked me up  
And carried us away,  
Caught in a gorgeous storm,  
Heading for heartbreak.

CHORUS

And even though I could have saved myself the pain,  
Loving her was the most beautiful mistake.  
I would do it all again.  
My most beautiful mistake.

And it might hurt, my skin still burns  
Where I felt her touch.  
It doesn't change the fact I found a diamond in the rough.  
Invincible, we felt so tall, a fortress made of sand,  
But soon the ocean comes, to claim it's beauty back.

CHORUS

I would do it all again with you,  
And I'm caught in an endless demand.  
Oh I'm seeding my own little bars,  
And I'm falling to the ground.  
Oh I feel overwhelmed by you,  
But I might go blind with my love.

I would do it all again.  
My most beautiful mistake.