

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.