

# It's My Mistake

Michelle Featherstone

These sweat-soaked sheets,  
They cling to me,  
To the backs of my knees.  
I'm wonderin' why,  
I didn't try to leave.  
The words you spoke,  
They made me choke,  
On the air that I breathe.  
I'm out of luck,  
And now I'm stuck here.

But you're my mistake,  
And it's far too late,  
To turn back now.  
So pull me out,  
I've fallen down again.

You're my mistake,  
And it's far too late,  
To turn back now.  
So pull me out,  
I've fallen down again.  
I've fallen down again.

The void within,  
Plugged up with sin,  
Is making me sick.  
And I realize,  
That I despise me.  
The world shut down,  
I pushed it out,  
When I should have run.  
You stole my youth,  
But you're not the truth at all.

You're my mistake,  
And it's far too late,  
To turn back now.  
So pull me out,  
I've fallen down again.

You're my mistake,  
And it's far too late,  
To turn back now.  
So pull me out,  
I've fallen down again.

I swear to Christ,  
I'll fix my life;  
Just give me strength,  
So I can fight this.

'Cause you're my mistake,  
And it's far too late,  
To turn back now.  
So pull me out,  
I've fallen down again.

You're my mistake,  
And it's far too late,  
To turn back now.  
So pull me out,  
I've fallen down again.

I've fallen down again.  
I've fallen down again.  
I've fallen down again.