Blessing In Disguise

Seven Mary Three

Everything's a blessing in disguise
You wear yours
I'll wear mine

Everything's a blessing in disguise Falling to rise

The vanishing me is aching to be something you need

Thin...

Thin as a strand
She stands at the edge
and pulls me back in
Thin as a strand
She stands at the edge
and does what she can
to pull me back... in

Everything's a blessing in disguise We've got time

Everything's a blessing in disguise You're all I want and maybe you,
You don't make me say it
You don't make me say it

Thin...

Thin as a strand
She stands at the edge
and pulls me back in
Thin as a strand
She stands at the edge
and does what she can
to pull me back... in