

## What a Mess

SR-71

I confess it's all true.  
I'm a mess, what a fool  
Now what do I do

I need your help to get up from my knees  
I can't seem to see the forest for the trees  
As I wait in my silent misery  
All I'm asking is please...forgive me

Now she knows me  
She wants me to be  
Someone I can't be  
...and she wants me  
...and she needs me  
...and she wants me  
Because she loves me

SHATTERED

Now you see inside  
I no longer hide  
Or fall between the cracks you left behind  
Shattered, now you're out of time  
You've come this far to be denied

What a shame, I'm to blame