

Lisa Mitchell

"Bless This Mess"

Visit "[Bless This Mess](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, I go running 'round the galaxy, baby,
Waiting on my life to come save me.
But there's nothing like infinity, baby,
It's this mess that I bless when I break free.

I let go
Feels like death row.
And, time
All I've got, all I've got is time.
Well, I could live in this cage that I've made,
Memorize where the boundaries lay.
But, I know deep down that this will pass,
This heart of mine will break free at last.

Oh, I go running 'round the galaxy, baby,
Waiting on my life to come save me.
But there's nothing like infinity, baby,
It's this mess that I bless when I break free.

I was taller than the trees
Now I'm back on my knees
But that's alright,
Sometimes you gotta let go of the fight
You know, I could tune out
Lose all things that make me doubt
But I just, I just, I can't deny,
I was never into black and white!

Oh, I go running 'round the galaxy, baby,
Waiting on my life to come save me.
But there's nothing like infinity, baby,
It's this mess that I bless when I break free.
Free...

Visit [Lisa Mitchell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.