

## Mathis Grey

### "My Fault"

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I made it past the wall you built  
I'm pretty sure you never meant to toss me into wind  
Yet here I am driftin'  
Like a paper plane

Headed out in the distance  
Pickin' up my speed like a bullet from gun  
Drop a tear for the moment  
Then travel on

I use to be a good man  
I use to be a real real good man  
I spent all my days thinking how she did me wrong  
But now I know the wrong was my fault

Way up in the stratosphere  
Heavy minded man with regrets I never had  
11 years and counting  
You linger on

Need a chance to tell you  
Sorry for the way I couldn't take a hint  
If you see me driftin'  
Send a prayer to god

I use to be a good man  
I use to be a real real good man  
I spent all my days thinking how she did me wrong  
But now I know the wrong was my fault x2

I'm a bad man  
I wish I could save me x3  
I'm a bad man  
Send a prayer to God

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