

# Mess Of You

Alana Grace

I'm so unsure  
It drags me underground  
When not a sound is heard

Through this distance  
This distance I have found  
The days and weeks go by  
Without a word

Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of  
You can trust me, trust me

Sometimes we fall  
Into our desires  
And leave no room for anyone

Despite it all  
It's how I've waited  
I get so close but then  
I come undone

Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of  
You can trust me, trust me

As the days get longer  
You might start to wonder  
How everything turns into a mistake  
Yeah one mistake after another

Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of  
You can trust me, trust me

Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of you  
Oh  
I'll make a mess of  
You can trust me, trust me to