

The Mess We Make

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Look at the mess we make, locking ourselves away
On so many beautiful days
But how can I separate, the songs from the mistakes
I know

Forgotten birthdays, I didn't call
I am working on my balance, as I'm climbing up the walls

People say to me, you're living in the dream
I never know the answer, I don't know what you mean
Lay me down and let me be
Baby can't you see, we gotta love ourselves before we can love
anybody else

Look what we sacrifice, trying to realize
Our vision of paradise
But even if we're running blind! At least we can say we tried
To see all the signals and the signs, that flash up in the night

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Lay me down and let me be
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Luckily, Clarity, Finally is coming to me
Slowly, I can see