

# The Mess

Dotan

Morning waking  
Hide from the light  
Under the shadows  
Lost in the fight

Oh, your love  
It's way too hard  
Oh, the mess that we've been making  
While the coldest wind is shaking  
Oh, your love  
It's way too hard  
And the souls that have been breaking  
And the moments we've been wasting  
The moments, the moments

Come home, my darling  
Dance with time  
Your coat on the bedroom floor  
Fall into your eyes

Oh, your love  
It's way too hard  
Oh, the mess that we've been making  
While the coldest wind is shaking  
Oh, your love  
It's way too hard  
And the souls that have been breaking  
And the moments we've been wasting  
The moments, the moments

Ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah-ah  
Ah-ah, ah-ah  
Ah-ah

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