

Bless This Mess

Emily Ann Roberts

I've been to blame, I've felt ashamed
I made a wreck of who you made me to be
But I'm still here
You're bigger than all my mistakes
When I'm in all my dark and ugly places
You don't forsake me
You put me back together

When I'm coming unraveled or hanging on by a thread
Or when I hear that devil tell me lies in my head
I remember the truth I can't forget
You bless this mess
Oh, and I don't have to be perfect
I don't have to be strong
When I don't think I deserve it
You always prove me wrong
'Cause even when I'm nowhere near my best
You bless this mess

And I've done some things I'm not proud of
But still you say I'm covered by your love
You can't undo that
And when it gets too hard for me to see
Through all the cracks of all my broken dreams
You're all I need
You put me back together

When I'm coming unraveled or hanging on by a thread
Or when I hear that devil tell me lies in my head
I remember the truth I can't forget
You bless this mess
Oh, and I don't have to be perfect
I don't have to be strong
When I don't think I deserve it
You always prove me wrong
'Cause even when I'm nowhere near my best
You bless this mess, yeah

Oh, you love me the same
Forever and ever and always

Oh, and when I'm coming unraveled or hanging on by a thread
Or when I hear that devil tell me lies in my head
I remember the truth I can't forget
No, I can't forget
Oh, and I don't have to be perfect
I don't have to be strong
When I don't think I deserve it
You always prove me wrong
'Cause even when I'm nowhere near my best
You bless this mess

You bless this mess
You bless this mess