

# A Cross and a Girl Named Blessed

Evans Blue

She wears her butterfly on her wrist  
But she might as well cut it's head off  
She's holding different weapons  
To kill the ghost inside

Or at least kill the thought she has  
Of killing her mind  
She says, I love you with her hands  
She says, I hate you with her eyes

There's a pretty girl somewhere  
With a pretty name  
But I could never let you know  
How much this means

I swear I'll end this war  
'Cause we both know  
It wasn't worth fighting for

I wear gods name up by my wrist  
But she might as well tear my skin off  
She's letting go convictions  
To release the ghost inside

To release all the suffering  
Of a cross and a girl I say  
I love you way too much  
So I'll say I hate you for tonight

There's a pretty girl somewhere  
With a pretty name  
But I could never let you know  
How much this means

I swear I'll end this war  
'Cause we both know  
It wasn't worth fighting for

She, she said to me  
I will be driving in the wrong direction  
?Did you ever think, that maybe your life  
Is heading in the wrong direction, baby??

There's a cross up on the wall  
See from the corner of your eye  
When you're dead and on your knees  
And she's begging, ?Please?

So go and lay back down tonight  
Because we won't know who you are  
Until you're dead and on your knees  
And you're begging, ?Please?

There's a pretty girl somewhere  
With a pretty name  
But I could never let you know  
How much this means

I swear I'll end this war  
'Cause we both know  
It wasn't worth fighting for

She said to me  
She said to me