

What a Mess

SR-71

I confess it's all true.
I'm a mess, what a fool
Now what do I do

I need your help to get up from my knees
I can't seem to see the forest for the trees
As I wait in my silent misery
All I'm asking is please...forgive me

Now she knows me
She wants me to be
Someone I can't be
...and she wants me
...and she needs me
...and she wants me
Because she loves me

SHATTERED

Now you see inside
I no longer hide
Or fall between the cracks you left behind
Shattered, now you're out of time
You've come this far to be denied

What a shame, I'm to blame