

A Beautiful Mess

Yours Truly

Sleep tight
I hope I haunt your dreams just still like you're haunting mine
Late night
And I just can't help but think that we're just wasting time

We had no direction like a candle's flame at the wind
Moving forward, back, don't know where to begin
I'm in the rain but I see the clouds clearing
A calm before the storm

If this is the end
Then I'm sorry that we met
I don't wanna pretend
When it's easier to forget
It's a beautiful mess
Nothing more and nothing less
I don't wanna be friends
'Cause when spark goes out
In this dark cold heart nothing's left

Street signs
Remind me of places and faces I used to lie
It's just not right

We had no direction like a feather thrown in the wind
Time is up because the candle burned both ends
Just flying high but I feel I'm falling
To the eye of the storm

If this is the end
Then I'm sorry that we met
I don't wanna pretend
When it's easier to forget
It's a beautiful mess
Nothing more and nothing less
I don't wanna be friends
'Cause when spark goes out
In this dark cold heart nothing's left
Nothing's left
Nothing's left

I'm like
A candle's flame in the wind
Burning
Don't know where to begin
In the rain
I see the clouds clearing

If this is the end
Then I'm sorry that we met
I don't wanna pretend
'Cause when spark goes out
In this dark heart...

It's a beautiful mess
Nothing more and nothing less
And I don't wanna pretend

When it's easier to forget
It's a beautiful mess
Nothing more and nothing less
And I don't wanna be friends
'Cause when spark goes out
In this dark cold heart nothing's left
Nothing's left
Nothing's left