

## Blessings

Ziggy Alberts

Tea went cold  
There's books stacked to shelves pressed up to the couch  
Where we slept that night and we talked 'bout how  
Sometimes it feels like we're fallin' apart  
You asked me, "Baby, are you nervous?" I said, "All the time"  
It ain't how we break bread  
It's how we turn this water into wine on all these summer storm  
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Can I try and get your mother's blessings, baby?  
Can I do the right thing, whatever that means by me, by you?  
Can I try be all your father's best things, baby?  
Can I do the right thing, whatever that means by me, by you?  
Can I try and get your mother's blessings?  
Can I do the right thing, whatever that means by me, by you?  
Can I try be all your father's best things?  
Can I do the right thing, whatever that means by me, by you?  
Can I try and get your mother's blessing?  
Can I do the right thing, whatever that means by me, by you?

Can I try and get your mother's blessings, baby?  
Can I do the right thing, whatever that means by me, by you?