

# Seven Mary Three, Blessing In Disguise

Everything's a blessing in disguise  
You wear yours  
I'll wear mine

Everything's a blessing in disguise  
Falling to rise

The vanishing me  
is aching to be  
something you need

Thin?BR>Thin as a strand  
She stands at the edge  
and pulls me back in  
Thin as a strand  
She stands at the edge  
and does what she can  
to pull me back?in

Everything's a blessing in disguise  
We've got time

Everything's a blessing in disguise  
You're all I want  
and maybe you,  
You don't make me say it  
You don't make me say it

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