

Great Big Mystery

[Bethany Dillon](#)

Air is dry, the sun is gone
When I breathe, I breathe alone
Ten times a day I cry
Just to prove that I'm alive
Oh, that I'm alive, yeah I have tried to be the queen
I have tried most everything
Leads me to the same place
On my knees or on my face
On my knees or on my face Nations fall when You speak
And You have spoken over me
And I am tired of giving in so easily The way You keep on loving me
Is changing everything I see
It's a great big mystery The fingers on my weathered bow
Are giving out and letting go
I need You now to take me in
I cannot fight alone again
Can't fight alone again Nations fall when You speak
And You have spoken over me
And I am tired of giving in so easily The way You keep on loving me
Is changing everything I see
It's a great big mystery You are the mystery
You are the mystery
You are the mystery
You are the mystery Nations fall when You speak
And You have spoken over me
And I am tired of giving in so easily The way You keep on loving me
Is changing everything I see
It's a great big mystery
It's a great big mystery

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