

# 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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