

# Happy Accidents

## Saint Motel

Freckles form a line around your face  
And I get lost when I try to find my way  
And I start to tumble down  
Pick me back up off the ground  
Teardrops boiling in a pot of gold  
And we drink up 'til we're wrinkled then we're old  
We can always fly away  
I mean every word I say Ever think what if we never met?  
You love me, but you don't know it yet  
Everything is just an accident  
A happy accident Limbo and we're going lower still  
And we plan love, put it on a window sill  
And another time and place  
Where I never even had the chance to see your face Ever think what if we never met?  
You love me, but you don't know it yet  
Everything is just an accident  
A happy accident If I never laid eyes on you  
Would I feel something missing?  
If you never laid eyes on me  
Would you know something's gone?  
But I don't think that I'll ever know  
Let's just live in the afterglow  
Let it go  
Just let it go What if we never met?  
You love me, but you don't know it yet  
Everything is just an accident  
A happy accident  
A happy accident  
A happy accident

Songwriters

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