Blessing In Disguise

Seven Mary Three

Every thing's a blessing in disguise
You wear yours, I'll wear mine
Every thing's a blessing in disguise
Falling to rise, the vanishing me is aching to be
Something you needThin, 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 Every thing's a blessing in disguise, we've got time Every thing'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 itThin, 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 inThin as a strand she stands at the edge
And does what she can to pull me backEvery thing's a blessing in disguise

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