

# Melanie Garside, The Messenger

from out of the darkness a messenger sent down to me  
a packaged dream to read gift wrapped for all to see  
a costumed liberty golden braided fits to me  
a costumed liberty closing in it's right around me  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe help myself  
and now it seems to breathe  
from somewhere in the tunnel this messenger bent down to me  
his head on bended knee this messenger uncurled to me  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe help myself  
and now it seems to breathe  
from somewhere in the tunnel this messenger is leaving me  
my head on bended knee thank you for releasing me  
it set free energy i caught its breath inside of me  
it set free energy unlocked is my memory  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe help myself  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe  
and now it seems to breathe help myself  
and now it seems to breathe