

# The Beautiful Mistake, New Plague

I remember you sitting there alone,  
lost in a sea of something you couldn't call your own  
The fault of little things we lost long before,  
so tired to even reach out, reach out for the door  
We were so naive, we were so naive, we were so naive, we never wanted this  
Close your eyes for a field of peace that only we will know, we'll know  
Don't you sigh for we'll be the ones to come out, come out golden  
I remember just how closed-in you felt,  
well, today is a new day and a new hand has been dealt  
Our past may have pardon but there's peace for us at last,  
we're in the arms of something bigger than our past  
We were so naive, we were so naive, we were so naive, we never wanted this  
Close your eyes for a field of peace that only we will know, we'll know  
Don't you sigh for we'll be the ones to come out golden, you'll know  
Close your eyes for a field of peace that only we will know, we'll know  
Don't you sigh for we'll be the ones to come out golden, you'll know