

Norma Jean, Sometimes It's Our Mistakes That M

It feels so good up to my skin.
One more mile and it is sinking in.
I've tried to make mine a tree.
And not have so much of me.
God has stolen my heart.
So I'll write it down.

I'll write it down.
My God has stolen up my heart.
And I'll write it down, I'll write it down.
I consume myself with invisible things.

Escape.

Congratulations.
(gradulations) This is my escape.

A pen and a book.

And if the world can see what I got, well then lets have a good look.

Because this is my escape, a pen and one book.

And if the world can see what I got, well then lets all have a good look.

A fortunate one.