My Blessing

Patrick Goble

You say to me, "What the hell do you know?" I know only what you've told me
The words that spill from my open veins
Should help you to see

In due time, my love, you'll grow to see Why this life's worth living And you must promise to tell me each and every day

You are my blessing

You look at me like an open book That's not worth reading You make me feel just like I used to Before the bleeding

In due time, my love, you'll grow to see Why this life's worth living And you must promise to tell yourself every day

You are my blessing

You are—my blessing

You are my blessing

You must promise to tell yourself every day You are my blessing