

Ellis Paul, Maria's Beautiful Mess

She fell to the mattress
with the grace of an actress
You're falling like a thief from a roof.
She's asking for proof , "Are you staying?"
Outside you hear mission bells.

Welcome to Maria's beautiful mess,
In a cluttered apartment on the West Side.
She pulls the blinds while,
You watch how her dress falls round her .

And the world slows, a clock shows
A wrinkle in the flow of time
And she steps close, her eyes glow,
Lips pop open like a bottle of wine

And she loves like it's thirst
Like she's never been hurt,
She dances just like nobody's watching.
Is this love? Is this cursed?
It feels like the first time falling
Nobody's watching, Nobody's watching,
Nobody's watching, watching

Now she puts on some music,
She asks you to choose it
You sang her back a Gershwin line.
Now Ella is singing holy, soulfully
Bringing up better times

And beneath the tunes,
She's smiling on an unmade bed
She says, "What's in the middle that scares you,
Does it dare you
To take a moment and just slow down?"

And the world slows, a clock shows
A wrinkle in the flow of time
And she steps close, her eyes glow,
Lips pop open like a bottle of wine

And she loves like it's thirst
Like she's never been hurt,
She dances just like nobody's watching.
Is this love? Is this cursed?
It feels like the first time falling
Nobody's watching,

Pull the curtains all down
The stars fall round you,
She's smiling like the Mona Lisa.
You could conquer this town.
If your feet touched the ground,
But you're falling boy
I know, I see you
I see you, I see, I see,
I see you