

# Mute Math, Plan B

Fall out, fall through, fall apart  
The endless cycle once I start  
Plan B, plan C, watch it go  
Crumble into broken hopes  
All around I fall apart and can't you see I'm  
All around I'm all apart and can't you see I'm  
All around I'm all apart and can't you see I'm  
All around I'm all apart and can't you see I'm

Mend it all, mend it all  
Mend it all, mend it all  
All I've torn, all I've run  
To the ground, broken down  
Come mend it all

Days are slipping through my hands  
I'm holding on in sinking sand  
To make it worse, I've made a mess  
Can you make any sense of this?  
All around I'm all apart and can't you see I'm  
All around I'm all apart and can't you see I'm  
All around I'm all apart and can't you see I'm  
Falling down, all apart and can't you see I'm

Mend it all, mend it all  
Mend it all, mend it all  
All I've torn, all I've run  
To the ground, broken down  
Come mend it all