

## All Mixed Up

Enchant

All mixed up  
On my mind I can't depend  
All mixed up  
Nothing left to pretend

Change my mind and back again  
In through the out door again  
Nothing firm in my foundation  
Rock and something hard again

And I've got nothing good to give  
And what I give no one should take  
I'm breaking things that I should bend  
And bending things I should break

All mixed up  
On my mind I can't depend  
All mixed up  
Nothing left to pretend

Change of heart and back again  
Can't reflect on my own reflection  
Thoughts that shift just like the wind  
That never blows in one direction

And I've got nothing good to give  
Just pick a path for goodness sake  
I'm breaking things that I should bend  
And bending things I should break

And I've got nothing left to give  
There's not much more that I can take  
I'm breaking things that I should bend  
And bending things I should break

(x3) All mixed up  
On my mind I can't depend  
All mixed up  
Nothing left to pretend