

Mixed Blessing

Music and Lyrics by Stephen Smoke

Em D C D
Sometimes I think my life is a struggle to stay sane
Em D C D
Tryin' my best not to cross that line
Em D C D
Meditate in the morning catch a white light train
D D Em D C D
Medicate at night with a bottle a' wine

Em D C D
Look on down from the silver tightrope
E D C D
Some people call it heaven, some call it hell
Em D C D
Most people don't know how to gauge the distance
C D Em D C D
Most people don't know they already fell

Refrain

G D Em C
Maybe I know what a person is not supposed to know
G D Em C
Maybe I go where a person is not supposed to go
 G Em C D
It's a mixed blessing
 G Em C D
Strange days
 G Em C
It's a mixed blessing
 D Em D C D
Gray magical ways

Em D C D
(It's a) sweet taste of power to make the puppet dance
Em D C D
Feet flying on wings of fire
Em D C D
A sacred blaze illuminates the maze

