

# Pieces

On the outside  
I always wear a smile  
I'm doin' all right  
And have been for a while  
Mostly I'm fine  
But when you come to mind  
There's a pounding in my heart  
I start to fall apart, till I'm in

Pieces  
Like a window after a storm  
Pieces  
Strewn all over the floor  
Pieces  
Swept up and kept, who knows what for  
Pieces  
That just don't fit together anymore

Time's a healer  
But it's taken so long  
Only took a minute  
For it all to go wrong  
I remember that day  
I can still hear you say  
"It's over, I guess"  
Left me in such a mess, in Pieces, etc...

I found things to believe in  
But when I think about you leavin