

Jigsaw

Betraying the Martyrs

Constructing a picture with both eyes shut blind
Working for an imagery, my mind hasn't found
Please help me fix this Piece by piece by piece

Help me cover this

I cannot paint this alone... alone Piece by piece by... A piece to fill

What's just now came to exist

I'm building with no blueprint

Please help me to cover this We lay the pieces our own way

We sail with wind behind us and chase the sun away

We lay the pieces our own way

We sail with wind behind us... behind us.

This world will never be enough I crave for something more

Something to overcome As I try

To build my home

I'm too blind to see

A vision of my destiny Odd pieces of a story

And unpredictable game with a beautiful end

This life may drive you crazy

Put out a piece and hope that it's right We lay the pieces our own way

We sail with wind behind us and chase the sun away

We lay the pieces our own way

We sail with wind behind us... behind us. I have a box in my hand

No instructions

I'm just doing the best I can

I have a box in my hand

We hold this life in our hands I have a box in my hand

This life has no instructions

We hold this life in our hands I have a box in my hand

We hold this life in our hands

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>