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 thisPiece by piece by piece
Help me cover this
I cannot paint this alone... alonePiece 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 thisWe 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 enoughI crave for something more
Something to overcomeAs I try
To build my home
I'm too blind to see
A vision of my destinyOdd 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 rightWe 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 handsI have a box in my hand
This life has no instructions
We hold this life in our handsI 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.

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