

Picking Up The Pieces

Paloma Faith

Do you think of her
When you're with me?
Repeat the memories you made together
Who's face do you see?
Do you wish I was a bit more like her?
Am I too loud? I'll play the clown to cover up all these doubts
Perfect Heart, she's Flawless
She's the other woman Shining in her spendor
You were lost
Now she's gone
And I'm picking up the pieces
I watch you cry
But you don't see that I'm the one by your side
Cause she's gone
In her shadow is it me you see?
Cause all that's left is you and I
And I'm picking up the pieces
She left behind
I found a photograph
Behind the TV
You looked so happy, are you missing the way it used
be?
And I have changed this room around more often lately
It's clear that we and this four walls
Still know it's hers and yours
Perfect Heart, she's Flawless
She's the other woman Shining in her spendor
You were lost
Now she's gone
And I'm picking up the pieces
I watch you cry
But you don't see that I'm the one by your side
Cause she's gone
In her shadow is it me you see?
Cause all that's left is you and I
And I'm picking up the pieces
She left behind
Are we liars?
In denial

Are we smoke without the fire?
Tell me please, is this worth it?
I deserve it
Cause she's gone
And I'm picking up the pieces
I watch you cry
But you don't see that I'm the one by your side
Cause she's gone
In her shadow is it me you see?
Cause all that's left is you and I
And I'm picking up the pieces
She left behind

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