

Pieces Of Heaven

Mark Owen

Some people change
Some stay the same
Someone came into today
Somewhere someone passed away
And under a stone
Just skin and bone
No one wants to be alone
When all we have is all we own
What are all the voices saying?
Where are all you people going?
And if there's a God
Then why won't he talk to me?
We cry, we learn
We think about the things we're crying for
We try, we burn
And then we try and try again
When the troubles come
When we're not so strong
We need to breathe to carry on
Still looking for pieces of heaven
Cat in a box
Watching the clocks
Chase my heart around the block
Pictures of an astronaut
And all the above
Creatures in love
Making plans then getting off
Waiting for the rain to stop
Where do words go when they're spoken?
Why do some minds never open?
And if there's a God
Then why won't he talk to me?
We cry, we learn
We think about the things we're crying for
We try, we burn
And then we try and try again
When the troubles come
When we're not so strong
We need to breathe to carry on

Still looking for pieces of heaven
Sweet dreams
Go under, over
Slipstream
Above me
We cry, we learn, we walk
We try, we burn, we talk
We cry, we learn, we walk
We try and we burn
When the troubles come
When we're not so strong
And we need to breathe to carry on
Still looking for pieces of heaven
Still looking for pieces of heaven

Songwriters

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