

Broken Pieces

Apocalyptica / 7th Sympony

Broken pieces everywhere
I stole my mind, and found I care
Running on the morning tide
Something you would say to me We drank the waters of delight
We played the games of wrong and right
Did we understand
They're just footsteps in the sand Oh, long dreaming, find my tears
I could love you, all the years There are times like today
The wind will blow in a gentle way
Mark it down in frozen glass
Lied to me that I could win So many ways to share a love
With words and touch we promised much
Do we understand
The footsteps in the sand Ooh, I believe, I believe too easily
Ooh, I believe, I believe too easily Ooh, long dreaming find my tears
I could love you, all the years Here I stand still the same
I guess this showcase changed the name
Hard to know who plays the fool
Never looking back on years I wonder now witch way to face
I catch a vision of this place
Did we understand
Those footsteps in the sand

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