In Pieces

Mae

We got acquainted on a warm summer's night top floor of your apartment was where we started clicking for the first time. And our future it was so bright. I was there to be your melody and under the impression that you would be my harmony.

Well pretty soon we were dressed up in lights, if you wanted centerstage I was there on your right. I was singing on the grandstand where I think we made our first plans to be a source of friction, a clear contradiction. This is where we discovered our dissonance.

And all these things I think about in pieces. All these things I play again in my mind. When were the two of us distant oh to come undone when we had just begun?

Well is it possible I got something wrong? In the middle of a moment when we later wrote a song and we toiled over every word. Was it your voice or what I heard? At the time I thought I'd try to strip away some of my pride but I couldn't understand where you were coming from.

All these things you could explain in pieces. All these things you could have said but never tried. You were always there waiting for us to come undone. And now all that we built and everything we had came undone. We always used to fight. The record that we can't do wrong, do right. And threw our love aside. You turned and walked away and left me picking pieces off the ground in scattered disarray.

All these things I could explain in pieces. All these things I want to say but how can I? I was always there waiting for you to come undone and I know you would. I knew you would break someday and come on through. I knew you were waiting for the day that you'd leave us and be gone for good.

We always used to fight, the record that we can't do wrong, do right. And threw our love aside. You turned and walked away and left me picking pieces off the ground, cause I am here to stay. I'll go pick up pieces, I'll go pick up pieces. And waiting out the night and when we see the sun we will be done... And with the break of day, we'll put the pieces back in place somehow and I'll finally find my way. I'll go pick up pieces, I'll go pick up pieces everytime.

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