

# The Puzzle (Sketches Version)

Ane Brun

I walked into love  
I walked into a minefield I never heard of  
I walked into love

I walked into a minefield, I never heard of Her remains were spread out like the pieces of a puzzle

It took her three hundred and sixty five days putting them together

The pieces were quite difficult to distinguish from each other

They were tiny and the clear blue sky went on forever Clearly the corners were an easy start

That was when everyone was still helping me out

When it was time to fill in the frames, they left

They thought I ought to have gotten over you by then Her remains were spread out like the pieces of a puzzle

It took her three hundred and sixty five days putting them together

The pieces were quite difficult to distinguish from each other

They were tiny and the clear blue sky went on forever I wouldn't do that to you

I wouldn't do that to you

I wouldn't do that to you

I wouldn't do that to you I walked into love

I walked into a minefield, I never heard of

I walked into love

I walked into a minefield, I never heard of

I never heard of

Songwriters

Ane Brun

Published by

ANE BRUN PUBLISIHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>