

# Broken Pieces

## Apocalyptica; Lacey Mosley

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

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