Jigsaw

Ryan Sheridan

I've worked my days away for what?
For someone to say well done,
For someone to say good job!
Well its not for me!
Don't need no-one to hold my hand,
I feel this quest of life, and say if I am wrong,
Or begrudge me if I'm right!
But don't get me wrong at all, my friend,
Your knowledge is in my head,
And these stories are far too long but intriguing, my friend.
But why don't you piece what you can say,
That thing at the back of your mind,
That thing that is hacking away,
Every day and every night.

Chorus:
I got lost to find my way,
Still I'm standing in the dark,
With the one hand holding on to night
And one to day.

Its all to do with what you need,
And being what you want,
Leave it on your desk,
Don't leave it on your bag.
But I've got the view to get me home,
The means to get me there,
The fire in my soul, and the lighter in my hand.
And I disagree what I've been told,
To listen to myself,
I'm my one and only man who can make me who I am.
But you tossed a coin to pick my path,
To even out my odds
Two faced that leaves me blind,
So you can leave me in the cold.

Chorus:
I got lost to find my way,
Still I'm standing in the dark,

With the one hand holding on to night
And one to day.

Smooth walking,
Take my time to reach the canyon,
Smooth talking,
The only thing that slows me down from fast thinking,
To the day I missed the way
I was fire!
Move closer!
Nothing matters when you're out,you're
Not nothing
Till you let your feelings go, that
Tight fisted
No expression face you have,
It won't work!

Chorus:
I got lost to find my way,
Still I'm standing in the dark,
With the one hand holding on to night
And one to day.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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