Jigsaw

Marillion

We are jigsaw pieces aligned on the perimeter edge Interlocked through a missing piece We are renaissance children Becalmed beneath the Bridge of Sighs Forever throwing firebrands At the stonework We are Siamese children Related by the heart Bleeding from the surgery Of initial confrontation Holding the word scalpels On trembling lips Stand straight, look me in the eye And say goodbye Stand straight, we've drifted Past the point of reasons why Yesterday starts tomorrow Tomorrow starts today And the problem always seems to be We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet Drowning tequila sunsets Stowaways on midnight ships Refugees of romance Plead asylum from the real Scrambling distress signals On random frequencies Forever repatriated On guilt laden morning planes We are pilots of passion Sweating the flight on course To another summit conference

Another breakfast time divorce
Screaming out a cease fire
Snow blind in an avalanche zone
Stand straight, look me in the eye
And say goodbye
Stand straight, we've drifted
Past the point of reasons why

Yesterday starts tomorrow Tomorrow starts today And the problem always seems to be We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet Are we trigger happy? Russian roulette in the waiting room Empty chambers embracing the end Puzzled visions haunt the ripples of a trevi moon Dream coins for the fountain Or to cover your eyes We reached ignition point From the sparks of pleasantries We sensed the smoke Advancing from horizons You must have known That I was considering an escape Stand straight, look me in the eye And say goodbye, say goodbye Stand straight, we've drifted Past the point of reasons why Yesterday starts tomorrow Tomorrow starts today, starts today And the problem always seems to be We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet This is the ricochet

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