Pieces

The Stylistics

Foolish pride can reap destruction
I feel its darts to the mindI let my pride stand in between us
Never knowing that I had built
A wall protecting a need inside
MeI was a fool thinking only of me
Not seeing nothing more than my
Precious pride and egoNow all the left for mePieces of a photograph
I tore in half
Pieces of love
Pieces of the past!
Pieces of a photograph
I tore in half
Pieces of love
Pieces of the past!Time is made with face a shadow
And like a thief in the night
It comes to call slowly creeping
It disappears in the lightBut I wont ever break that the chain around me
I'll find a way to shine off the things that bind me
Memories still spinning their webs upon me
But now I'm left alonePieces of a photograph
I tore in half
Pieces of love
Pieces of the past!
Pieces of a photograph
I tore in half
Pieces of love
Pieces of the past!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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