

## Fragments

Jack Johnson

Fragments on the sea  
Birds of prey above  
All that lies beneath  
No longer what it was, it changed  
Why can't we relate

Shadows from the deep  
Your thoughts were afraid of  
Secrets that we keep  
The surface of our love and hate  
Why can't we relate  
With ourselves with what we open  
Up when it's too late

What we used to be  
What we will become  
Worlds we cannot see  
Breaking up by one, by one  
Slowly we fell under a spell  
One by one  
Slowly we wake up

Fragments of a scene  
From a distant stage undone  
Little time machine  
Messages of love and hate  
Why can't we collate  
With ourselves with what we open  
Up when it's too late