

Pieces

Pretty Balanced

I wish i could cut you apart
And put you in little places around my room
So that when i wake up in the morning
I'd see your face
And when i'd look into my wardrobe to take out a dress
You would be standing in the back
Wearing my shoes
I wish i could see you in everything
And in everywhere i go
I know you too much

I wish i could run on your sidewalk
And breathe in the air you exhale
I want to be part of your atmosphere
I want to be part of your color
I wish i could cut you apart into shiny new pieces
And put them in corners and crannies all over my room