

Pieces

Bonobo

Love is in the eyes of the beholder, I
Used to keep the light as lit with you
Hoping there's a chance you would stay sober and
Find your way back home without the flu
In this deep hall of shame, I've got secrets buried
In this deep hall of shame, there is no one to call

Love is in the eyes of the beholder, I've
Kept the clouds, a distance from the view
Hoping there's a chance we change it also
Off the ground, picking up the pieces off the ground
Love is in the eyes of the beholder

Love is in the eyes of the beholder, I've
Kept the clouds, a distance from the ...
Hoping there's a chance we change it also
Off the ground, hitting up... for grant
Love is in the eyes of the beholder

Na na na na na, na na na na na
We are the pieces, the pieces, the pieces
In the pieces, in the pieces, in the pieces
Of the ground.