

## Pieces Of You

Conway Twitty

Pieces of you all scattered around  
Pieces of love that's all over now  
What can I do? I'll never be free  
With pieces of you all over me

There's a letter in the dresser  
And a picture in the hall  
There's my mem'ry to remind me  
And heartaches you left laying wall to wall

Pieces of you all scattered around

There's nothing really left for me to cling to  
But these pieces of a dream that fell apart  
And living's slowly killing me without you  
Not to mention what it's doing to my heart

What can I do? I'll never be free  
With pieces of you all over me