

Puzzle Piece

Gabrielle Aplin

A man's too keen to sell what I don't need
The rain it falls down up off the street
So many people, how do they all exist?
It gets me thinking, but I shouldn't think like this

I'm in danger of getting so lost.
But then again is that part of the plot?
So many people, whose problems I can't read.
It gets me thinking, do they question the same thing?

'cause I can't take it all in all at the same
time, time, time
It comes like a flood that swallows you
alive, live, live

But suddenly it'll cut you free
and point you to an empty space
'cause my everything's just a puzzle piece
of what is actually happening, actually happening here

This woman she has sadness in her eyes
They pull me in but I can't see inside
She has a life she leads, but it's nothing to do with me
So how can I understand what I can't even see?

'cause I can't take it all in all at the same
time, time, time
It comes like a flood that swallows you
alive, live, live

But suddenly it'll cut you free
and point you to an empty space
'cause my everything's just a puzzle piece
of what is actually happening, actually happening here

These thoughts will weigh me down 'til I can't breathe
I'll slot myself back in the puzzle, where I should be
where I should be