

Pieces of mind

Jack Bruce

Pieces of mind
See how they ran
Prizes of sun
Still to be won
When the life is made of straw
Waves that pound against the door
Leave me at the place of throw it away throw it away
Leave it today
Keep me dancing stop me grasping
Clouds that turn the dust on touching
Times I'm so far from what I want

So much the same
Living in games
Pieces of cake
Until they break apart
The say the plane that comes to pass never rhymes
Now it burns on grass too steep to climb

Best of friends
Until the flowers end
Mines have taken their place
Darkness in their face
Now the golden coach is here
Can you cure me of the fear
Should I move into the clear
Find a time in which I throw it away get out today

Keep me singing stop me clutching
Rooms that turn to dust on clutching
Times I'm so far from what I want

Merry-go-round
In a town without sound
Wings for hire
From the church with no choir
The burning ship is sailing
It will not leave without me
Throw it way get out today

Get out today
Keep me singing stop me clutching
Rooms that turn to dust on leaving
Times I'm so far from what I want