

Pieces

Lifetime

when nothings left but shattered pieces of my dream
i find it hard to face the day my motivations disappeared
it seems pieces of my dreams lying on the ground
i close my eyes but i hear their sound so when i turn around
and see those pieces on the ground i go on back and pick them u
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and built it up like stone i now stand stronger
i benefit from pain i find it easier to face the day
my heart knows nothing but gain