

# Pieces

Matt Simons

The moment we meet  
Notice the sparks start to fly  
Turn into heat  
It's gonna get cute you and I  
Comes time to leave  
Unaware hours gone by  
Done the best to stay  
Out of my own way

Starts with a phone call  
Sided with caution, three day wait  
Certain we'll soon fall  
Not gonna leave this up to fate  
Picture together  
All of my problems you erase  
I don't hear a peep  
Guess I'll get some sleep

Every time I drop, into pieces over nothing  
At the top, with belief that was something  
But its not, lie awake and I am wasting time here  
Lying to my mind, lying to my mind

The very next weekend  
My call finally gets returned  
My will has been weakened  
You'd think that by now I'd have learned  
She says we can be friends  
Bringing about my concern  
Never had control  
Back to feeling low

There is a so fine line  
Built to give way by design  
You walk at your own risk  
of being left out in cold  
Or so I've been told  
Guess I haven't been told, oh no

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At the top, with belief that was something  
But its not, lie awake and I am wasting time here  
Lying to my mind, lying to my mind