

Picking Up The Shattered Pieces

Much The Same

The last few years I thought that things would never change
All in the same moment I know it cannot stay the same
As this chapter ends and a new one begins again,
I hope you find your way

This is not where I wanted to go
Thought we'd see this together
Though you'll travel a different road
You'll always be my friend

We lost our way but we'll find it again
Good times may end,
But we'll have memories and I'll always keep them with me

So what can we do now? Will all our hard work end?
I wouldn't want to do this with anyone who wasn't already my friend
But I'll press on. We've come to far
We have to make this work somehow

Try to pick up the shattered pieces
Wish duct tape could fix all of your reasons
Are you waking up to a better life? Will it be a lie?