

Picking Up the Pieces

Paloma Faith

Do you think of her
When you're with me
Repeat the memories you made together
Who's face do you see?
Do you wish I was a bit more like her?
Am I too loud?, I play the clown,
To cover up all these doubts.

Perfect heart, she's flawless
She's the other woman, shining in
Her splendour,
You were lost,

Now she's gone
And I'm picking up the pieces,
I watch you cry,
But you don't see
That I'm the one by your side.
Cause she's gone,
In her shadow is it me you see?
Cause all that's left is you and I
And I'm picking up the pieces
She left behind

I found a photograph behind the TV
You look so happy, are you missing the way it used be?
And I have changed this room more often lately
It's clear that me and these four walls
Still know it's hers and yours

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She's the other woman,
Shining in her splendour,
You were lost

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And I'm picking up the pieces
I watch you cry
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That I'm the one by your side,
Cause she's gone,
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Are we liars in denial?
Are we smoke without the fire?
Tell me please, is this worth it
I deserve it

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Cause she's gone,
In her shadow is it me you see?

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