

# Reassembling The Icons

Parabelle

I've had my many reasons  
To take the words out of your breath  
The blood right from your veins  
And I  
Tried to remember what life was like without you  
But it never seems  
To let me forget

And will you wait on the edge  
And will you wait for me to catch you

Through no faults of your own you're bleeding  
Do you remember what you want  
I'm so alone  
With loss and doubts of my own  
If you need me  
I will be here when you want

She had her ways of leaving  
She touched her hair then touched his face  
Wiped the water from his eyes and  
I try to picture what life is like without you  
But you never seem  
To let me forget

And will you wait at the end  
And will you wait for me to catch up

Through no faults of your own you're bleeding  
Do you remember what you want  
I'm so alone with loss and doubts of my own  
If you need me, I will be here when you want

She says that we're still here  
And she says that we're here still

Reassembling the icons  
One piece at a time and we're still here  
Dismantling the eyesores one day  
At a time and we're crushing ourselves  
One day at a time  
One day at a time  
One day...

Through no faults of your own you're bleeding  
Do you remember what you want  
I'm so alone with loss and doubts of my own  
If you need me  
I will be here when you want reassembling the icons, no  
Reassembling the icons, no  
Reassembling!

I will be here when you want reassembling the icons