

Pieces Of A Dream

South

Pieces of a dream return to me, help me sleep
By the time you catch the fate it lights it's gone
Bring me one step closer to dark, maybe not
The situation systematically falls apart

I'll make such a son
To the sun
And play my part
Before it's done

Buy myself some sense, blow it all on greed
It's only time before you govern me, I insist
Take a step why? it's not right
listen for but I wasn't living for, for myself

I'll make such a son
To the sun
And play my cards
Before it's done

All was white in a subtle light
When she took the night and her own life
All was white in a subtle light
When she took the night and her own life