

## 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