

I am taking piece by piece
Bit by bit putting together this puzzle
The image keeps moving changing braking and falling apart
I'm looking for the still and beautiful view

Which I believe I have got still in my mind

I keep praying
this is not reflection of myself

I watch my fingers bleed as I pick up the fragments of the mirror
Time is killing me so I put them into my mouth
so I do not have to bend again to pick up another

Slowly I am starting to remember
The taste in my mouth reminded me of you
It's sweet before the pain hits me
I swallow

Help me Help me
Keep me moving
Do not let the reflection stand still

Help me Help me
Stick the mirror between my ribs
And let me watch the heart grow old