

## Pieces

Villagers

For a long, long time  
I've been in pieces  
In the corner of a room  
In an endless afternoon

For a long, long time  
I've been in pieces  
For a long, long time

I've been in pieces  
I've been in pieces  
I've been in pieces

There is a way down  
That I wish I had not found  
You just split yourself in two  
One for them and one for you  
One for them and one for you

For a long, long time  
I've been in pieces  
All the words I mean to say  
They never come out the right way

And there are things that I could tell you  
But they'll never come out the right way  
And there are sides that I could show you  
But they'll never come out the right way

Never come out the right way  
Never come out the right way  
Never come out the right way  
'Cause I've been in pieces

I've been in pieces  
I've been in pieces  
I've been in pieces  
I've been in pieces  
I've been in pieces