

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