

## **A Small Victory** **"The Pieces We Keep"**

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As your lips turn blue,  
It only reminds me I'm not free from your nightmare,  
That I'm living in when grey skies turn blue,  
I'm holding on to every scream, trying to wake you.  
Will you wake up now?  
Cut up on the floor,  
Your arms hold on to me some how, but that's all you'll  
get for now.  
We can't pretend that this is...  
And as you turn cold and hold on to me this night,  
Because the ground will only break you.  
Like morning skies filled with glimmering sunrise,  
I'd let you go if I knew that it would break you.  
As your lips turn every shade of blue,  
Confusing everyone you look at.  
Can you hear me now, screaming out your name?  
I wont give up on this grey night.  
It's the pieces that we keep for ourselves.  
When his lips wont do, keep mine in mind.  
It's gonna take time but, I'm gonna be fine.  
When his lips wont do, keep mine in mind.  
It's gonna take time, I'm gonna be just fine.  
If only you could mean more to me,  
If only I could keep cool headed,  
It's the pieces we keep for ourselves.

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