

## **Delange Ilse**

### **"Pieces"**

Visit "[Pieces](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Here I am again with a head to mend and little else  
Beside,  
There's nothing like a friend to throw you out of time  
Running into walls when the siren calls - I don't know  
What to try  
There's nothing on TV, and staying in's a crime

I can't drive - but I'm learning to arrive without  
Damaging the exit sign  
I'll pick up my pieces on the way out

I don't wanna go with the voice unknown and drag you  
From the deep

I'd rather be alone, than next to you asleep  
Running into walls when the siren calls  
I don't know what to try  
There's nothing on TV and staying in's a crime

So I can't drive  
Well I'm learning to arrive without damaging the exit  
Sign  
I'll pick up my pieces on my way out

We are we know we are  
We don't become  
We go "OOOHHH"  
Wherever you came from wherever you go

Visit [Delange Ilse](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.