

Gabrielle Aplin

"Puzzle Piece"

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A mans to keen to sell what I don't need
The rain it falls down up off the street
So many people, how could they all exist?
It gets me thinking, but I shouldn't think like this

I'm in danger of getting so lost
But then again is that part of the plot?
So many people whose problems I can't read
It gets me thinking, do they question the same thing?

'Cause I can't take it all in all at the same time, time,
time
It comes like a flood that swallows you alive, live, live
But suddenly it'll cut you free and point you to an
empty space
'Cause my everythings just a puzzle piece
Of what is actually happening, actually happening here

This woman here has sadness in her eyes
They pull me in but I can't see inside
She has a life she leads, but it's nothing to do with me
So how can I understand what I can't even see?

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It comes like a flood that swallows you alive, live, live
but suddenly it'll cut you free and point you to an empty
space
'Cause my everythings just a puzzle piece
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but suddenly it'll cut you free and point you to an empty
space
'Cause my everythings just a puzzle piece
Of what is actually happening, actually happening here

These thoughts will weigh me down 'til I can't breathe
I'll slot myself back in the puzzle, where I should be

Where I should be

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