

**Kisha****"LITTLE PIECES"**Visit "[LITTLE PIECES](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The Place You Go, The People You Meet

All In The Course Of An Evening

The Party Was Fine

Old Friends And Wine

Then Somebody Comes Along

Who Sails Across All The Boundaries

It Doesn't Make Sense, But This One Is Just Like Me

Little Fishes In A Stream

Little Wishes In A Dream

Little Pieces Of You In Me

Little Sailboats In A Bay

Little Minutes In A Day

Little Pieces Of You In Me

We Talked For A While, The Party Wore On

All In The Course Of An Evening

We Endet The Night

It Didn't Feel Right

Then All The Next Afternoon

The Things You Said Burned Right Through Me

It Doesn't Make Sense, Somehow You're Just Like Me

Little Fishes In A Stream

Little Whishes In A Dream

Little Pieces Of You

You Could Say We're Almost Friends

May Be Where It Starts And Ends

Whatever Comes Next, Somehow You're Just Like Me

Little References You Make

Little Liberties You Take

Little Pieces Of You In Me

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