Marillion
"Jigsaw"

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We are jigsaw pieces aligned on the perimeter edge
Interlocked through a missing piece
We are renaissance children
Becalmed beneath the Bridge of Sighs

Forever throwing firebrands
At the stonework
We are Siamese children
Related by the heart

Bleeding from the surgery
Of initial confrontation
Holding the word scalpels
On trembling lips

Stand straight, look me in the eye
And say goodbye
Stand straight, we've drifted
Past the point of reasons why

Yesterday starts tomorrow
Tomorrow starts today
And the problem always seems to be
We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet

Drowning tequila sunsets
Stowaways on midnight ships
Refugees of romance
Plead asylum from the real

Scrambling distress signals
On random frequencies
Forever repatriated
On guilt laden morning planes

We are pilots of passion
Sweating the flight on course
To another summit conference

Another breakfast time divorce
Screaming out a cease fire
Snow blind in an avalanche zone

Stand straight, look me in the eye
And say goodbye
Stand straight, we've drifted
Past the point of reasons why

Yesterday starts tomorrow
Tomorrow starts today
And the problem always seems to be
We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet

Are we trigger happy?
Russian roulette in the waiting room
Empty chambers embracing the end
Puzzled visions haunt the ripples of a trevi moon

Dream coins for the fountain
Or to cover your eyes
We reached ignition point
From the sparks of pleasantries

We sensed the smoke
Advancing from horizons
You must have known
That I was concealing an escape

Stand straight, look me in the eye
And say goodbye, say goodbye
Stand straight, we've drifted
Past the point of reasons why

Yesterday starts tomorrow
Tomorrow starts today, starts today
And the problem always seems to be
We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet
This is the ricochet

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