

Matt Simons

"Pieces"

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The moment we meet
Notice the sparks start to fly
Turn into heat
It's gonna get cute you and I
Comes time to leave
Unaware hours gone by
Done the best to stay
Out of my own way

Starts with a phone call
Sided with caution, three day wait
Certain we'll soon fall
Not gonna leave this up to fate
Picture together
All of my problems you erase
I don't hear a peep
Guess I'll get some sleep

Every time I drop, into pieces over nothing
At the top, with belief that was something
But its not, lie awake and I am wasting time here
Lying to my mind, lying to my mind
The very next weekend
My call finally gets returned
My will has been weakened
You'd think that by now I'd have learned
She says we can be friends
Bringing about my concern
Never had control
Back to feeling low

There is a so fine line
Built to give way by design
You walk at your own risk
of being left out in cold
Or so I've been told
Guess I haven't been told, oh no

Everytime I drop, into pieces over nothing
At the top, with belief that was something
But its not, lie awake and I am wasting time here
Lying to my mind, lying to my mind

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