Morgan Sheather "Pieces"

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Verse 1:

I can't find the words, to tell you how I feel, Could someone please just tell me, if this was ever real.

And how can I explain it, when I don't understand, If I was truly hurting, would you come and take my hand?

And for a moment I forgave me,
For a moment I believed,
For a moment I became me, and not once slow down to
see.

Did I pretend that I was happy?

Cos the laughter felt so real

And now I sit with stars above me in a moment so surreal.

Chorus:

And it makes me wonder,
How it's supposed to be
Why do I carry,
All of this hopeless pride with me
And I imagine,
How it's supposed to feel
Did I pretend I was pretending
Was I hurting just to heal,
And now I see,
I'm only picking up the pieces of me.

Verse 2:

And I need to know this, was I supposed to walk away? Was I meant to notice, what I never thought to say Did I need to hear this, and how was I supposed to know

To find the missing piece of something
That you never thought to show.
And I'm searching, for the answer to your lies
And I'm hiding with the shadow of the moon
As my disguise
And I know, I know

Chorus:

And it makes me wonder,
How it's supposed to be
Why do I carry,
All of this hopeless pride with me
And I imagine,
How it's supposed to feel
Did I pretend I was pretending
Was I hurting just to heal,
And now I see,
Now I see

It makes me wonder
Oh, and why do I, why do I carry all this pride with me?
And I imagine, how it's supposed to feel
Did I pretend I was pretending?
Was I hurting just to heal?
And now I see,
I'm only picking up the pieces of me.
What's left of me I see,
I'm only picking up the pieces,
Of me

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