

Tired Pony "Pieces"

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I see her from the deep garden
And her hair is soaking wet
The bedroom light is flickering
To the pounding of your heart

Close your eyes and count to ten
When they open you're asleep
Slow your breathing down to meet
All the shadows and the ghosts

Pieces of your heart collapse
To the sound of beating drums
You can't contain it anymore
So just let the madness come

There's something in the way she moves
That just terrorizes you
You try to piece confusing clues
Together in your head

I see you there, shining like a beacon
Fabric tears, my love burns for you
The end of me is in there with you right now
Car engine, still too hot to touch

You're married to her in your mind
And she loves you like a son
Yearning for a place in time
And a home to call your own

It smashed into you hard enough
That you will not soon forget
He wants her like a sword and shield
And he wants her here and now

I see you there, you are my only empire
I call your name but it becomes the wind
A sudden lurch, a quickening of footfalls
A bible held above me like an axe

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