

Supreme Beings of Leisure

"Pieces"

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You've come to me an open book you say
Still those dog eared pages get in the way
All those slings and arrows, I never pointed my dear
Leave me shoring the dam and soothing the beast of
your wild frontier

Pieces of people and shapes of their hearts
Layers of loving you've worn from the start
Footsteps before me that carved who you are
Echoes of someone you wear as a scar
You're in pieces
Pieces
You're in pieces baby

Under the rug and buried in the dust
Hides a little boy who cannot trust
With your bow and arrow, ready and pointing my dear
Leave me lost in a harbor soothing your ghosts til they
disappear

Pieces of people and shapes of their hearts
Layers of loving you've worn from the start
Footsteps before me that carved who you are
Echoes of someone you wear as a scar
You're in pieces
Pieces
You're in pieces baby
Pieces
You're in pieces baby
Pieces
Go and get yourself together now baby

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