

Pieces of Me

Aviators

Looking and waiting
For a chance to shine
Fighting, concealing
These demons of mine
I'm innocent but I'm hardly a saint
Fighting and living without a complaint
Feeling those feelings
That I can't ignore
Like whatever I try
Will be worse than before
I want to break free but I'm bound to burn out
And that's the idea still filling me with doubt
I've got a fear of failure
And fear of the dark
How am I supposed to find a new start?
Maybe perfection is too high a goal
Maybe the answer's buried in my soul

I, I could dare to stand tall
If it means I could fall
To conquer it all
I believe I'm something
More than a drop in the sea
Because I hope you'll believe
The pieces of me
Are broken but there are beautiful things they could be

Breaking in pieces
That I can't repair
Cracks and light scratches
From times I got scared
I ran away but I'm running right back
I opened my eyes before my world turned black
I'm not all useless
I'm just a bit used
I'll take the chances
That others refused
I'm building something inside of my heart
A flawlessly flawed and simple work of art
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And fear of the dark
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I tripped
I fell
My plan didn't work out so well

But I don't want
To give up right here
I know
The cost
But I believe not all is lost
There's still a chance
To make me appear

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