

Pieces Of You

Conway Twitty

Pieces of you all scattered around
Pieces of love that's all over now
What can I do? I'll never be free
With pieces of you all over me

There's a letter in the dresser
And a picture in the hall
There's my mem'ry to remind me
And heartaches you left laying wall to wall

Pieces of you all scattered around

There's nothing really left for me to cling to
But these pieces of a dream that fell apart
And living's slowly killing me without you
Not to mention what it's doing to my heart

What can I do? I'll never be free
With pieces of you all over me