

## Feel a Piece

Red Lorry Yellow Lorry

seeing is believing, I have seen these things before  
hold a conversation, pick yourself up off the floor  
destination nowhere, but the truth is close at hand  
all the feelings of a lifetime, but I never knew your  
name

i need something  
just someone to hold onto  
yes something  
feel a piece of me now

hidden in the floorboards, there's a secret to be told  
if I knew where I could find you wrap you up and take  
you home  
and if I had a secret I would hold you in my arms  
i would have you, I would take you, and we could fly  
away

i need something  
just someone to hold onto  
yes something  
feel a piece of me now

value of your virtue is the price I have to pay  
with a lengthy explanation, I could never understand  
just what is inside you, finds the doorway to my soul  
the flesh is weak, the spirit strong, so take me now,  
so take me now

something  
just someone to hold onto  
yes something  
feel a piece of me now