

Picking Up The Pieces

Beres Hammond

Picking up the pieces of a broken world
Tryna put it back together
Every time I try another tragedy comes by
Guess I'm gonna have to start all over, yes
This war isn't over yet another one has started
Hardly anytime to say goodbye to our dearly departed
Tears flowing deeper than rivers yet very few forgivers
Beats me, I don't know why
We're gonna have to pull ourselves together, we gonna have sort
it out
Gather all peacemakers scattered all about
Find a new direction 'cause this one ain't working out
Talking to one of those with a clout
My little baby keep asking me daddy what's going on?
Is it safe for me to go out today to the playground?
Is the Boogie Man gonna get me and who is he anyway?
I said honey the law forbids me to say
'Cause if I speak my mind, chance is you won't have a dad
Don't want you to grow up to be one of the bad
You must go on, make a change
Can't go on living this way
Pull ourselves together, have sort it out
Gather all peacemakers scattered all about
Find a new direction, this one ain't working out
Talking to all the folks with a clout
Picking up the pieces of a broken world
Tryna put it back together
Every time I try another tragedy comes by
Guess I'm gonna have to start all over
This war isn't over yet another one has started
Hardly anytime to say goodbye to our dearly departed
Tears flowing deeper than rivers yet very few forgivers
Trust me, I don't know why
I know we're gonna pull ourselves together, we gonna have sort
it out
Gather all peacemakers scattered all about
Find a new direction, this one ain't working out
Talking to all the folks with a clout
Pull ourselves together, have to sort it out
Gather all peacemakers scattered all about