

Pieces

Charlie Cunningham

She said you can call back later
I'll take the weight from your shoulders
When you fall from their favour
Tell them it's human nature

Think about
How can we tear the whole place down?

Life is about to get brighter
To be lighter
Where you go, they'll follow
Tired of finding different ways to hide
From all the creatures of my mind
Let the pieces lie

For all of us left over
Now that we're that much older
Thinkin' about your face in the crowd
Then we turn the whole place round

Round

Life is about to get brighter
To be lighter
Where you go, they'll follow
Tired of finding different ways to hide
From all the creatures of my mind
Let the pieces lie

Life is about to get brighter
So be kinder to yourself
And where you go, they'll follow
Tired of finding different ways to hide
From all the creatures of my mind
Let the pieces lie