

# 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