

PIECES

Daughtry

You never know what lies beneath the surface
And what you'll find and if it's worth it
Losing ground, I'm getting nervous
There's only so much I can control, oh

Even with the cracks in the mirror
My reflection's getting clearer
And I'm trying to cope, at the end of my rope
While I'm doing the best that I can

To live with the broken pieces of me
That were shattered, can't stop the bleeding
I'll never get over it, it's hard to move on
But I'm learning to live
With the pieces of me
Pieces of me

You never know who's coming for you
Into the storm without a warning
Like the cold of the mourning
Oh, how it cuts straight to the bone

It is the silence in the battle
When I'm afraid of my own shadow
When I'm reaching for hope, at the end of my rope
Well, I'm doing the best that I can

To live with the broken pieces of me
That were shattered, can't stop the bleeding
I'll never get over it, it's hard to move on
But I'm learning to live
With the pieces of me
Pieces of me

I can't change the past and I need to let go
Learning to live with this hole in my soul
Losing grip and I'm just trying to cope
Well, I'm doing the best that I can
Well, I'm learning
I'm learning
Oh, I'm learning
I'm learning, well, I'm learning

To live with the broken pieces of me
That were shattered, can't stop the bleeding
I'll never get over it, it's hard to move on
But I'm learning to live
With the broken pieces of me
That were shattered, can't hide the feeling
I'll never get over it, it's hard to move on
But I'm learning to live
With the pieces of me (Pieces of me)
Pieces of me (Pieces of me)
With the pieces of me (Pieces of me)
Pieces of me