

Pieces

Delays

Here I am again with a head to mend and little else beside,
There's nothing like a friend to throw you out of time
Running into walls when the siren calls, I don't know what to try
There's nothing on TV, and staying in's a crime

So I can't drive
But I'm learning to arrive
Without damaging the exit sign
I'll pick up my pieces on the way out

I don't wanna go with the voice unknown and drag you from the deep
I'd rather be alone, than next to you asleep
Running into walls when the siren calls, I don't know what to try
There's nothing on TV and staying in's a crime

So I can't drive
Well I'm learning to arrive
Without damaging the exit sign
I'll pick up my pieces on my way out

We are
We know
We are
We don't become
We go
Wherever you came from wherever you go