

Tiny Pieces

Ghost Town

I wanna fold you in tiny pieces
And take you with me
So I know where you are
And what you've written down

Your edges so sharp
I've got paper cuts on my heart
And when I try to read you
Your words are just too sharp

It's the way that you are

I ripped you up into a million pieces
And threw you out and watch you scatter on the floor
Fell to my knees in disbelief
And now I'm trying to put the pieces back together again

You said you'd wish we met later on in life
When you would have yourself figured out
Why are you living life on a itself?
Its not right, its not right

I see you walking on your own
Nearly crashed my car
I'm torn between the world of what you said
With that paper and pen

It's the way that you are

I ripped you up into a million pieces
And threw you out and watch you scatter on the floor
Fell to my knees in disbelief
And now I'm trying to put the pieces back together again
The pieces back together again

This in, this in my veins
Belt out your name
I'll never change

I wanna fold you in tiny pieces
And take you with me
So I know where you are
So I know where you are