

FALLING TO PIECES

Gryffin

I don't want my close my life to see who is small
Why do I look sad on every photo on my phone
Why am I so probably be alone
Oh I know, oh I know
I find it hard to write a song without you on my mind
You're the inspiration behind every word in life
Type you out a message but delete the words all right
Oh I know, oh I know

I fall into pieces
I'm nothing to believe in
You took the god I was down
And kept them all for yourself
And I fall into pieces

By my self do talking about you when you're not around
Why do I fell only when I'm standing in the crowd
Hands up in the clouds when my feet stand up on the ground
Oh I know, oh I know

I fall into pieces
Fall into pieces
I fall into pieces
I fall into pieces
Woah

You took the god I was down
And kept them all for yourself
And I fall into pieces