

## Tiny Cracks And Pieces

**Handsome Ghost**

We were packing up the venue  
Moving slow steady sure  
A couple kids were in the hallway  
Talking to the opener

I placed the drums in first I remember every word  
You said all we know is ending spilling whiskey on your shirt  
I lit my cigarette sure I quit remember that

See the problem with beginnings is they never seem to last do t  
hey

I'm holding on to what remains

Then we drove over and hour  
Just to save a couple bucks  
Found a hotel on the highway  
I checked us in then I stayed up

I poured some green room booze and the TV played the news  
And I guess you got me thinking when you said I had to choose  
I saw your figure dark saw you pace the parking lot  
And I wondered who was calling and I wondered where we lost our  
way  
I'm holding on to what remains

Eventually I came to join you  
Offered you a paper cup  
And we listened to the cars pass  
Said you were through you were giving up

You licked your fingertips said you'd remember all of this  
All the tiny cracks and pieces and how we never made them fit  
But you still know me well Heaven knows I'll fight like hell  
And if all I know is crumbling I'll be running up that hill alw  
ays

I'm holding on to what remains  
I'm holding on to what remains  
I'm holding on to what remains