

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
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