

Pieces

Loyle Carner

It's the early morning, cat's eye appetite
I grab a bite and command to sign
All of the predators stand in line
They be pausing, waiting, yawning
They looking for balling
But my eyes never forlorn and kissing goodbye in the night, maybe morning
Step in zone, the deeper it gets
Slip to the depths, up in a second if you're feeling regret
Feet will be swept
I know mine are, it's minor
Colossus, the final stage bosses didn't compare to the losses
Couldn't find her
I lack the spines, I couldn't make my mind up
My mind's fucked, spinning from the visions with my eyes shut
Lighten up, I'm light enough
The type to bluff
But biting from my writing would never ignite the love
So I'm stressing
And second guessing everything I'm texting
Sitting, soaring perfection never learning from my lessons
It's depressing
And even though the stress will get me by
The pieces to my puzzle rest in pieces in my mind

Rest in pieces in my mind
The pieces to my puzzle rest in pieces in my mind

Arm in arm
Perfectly palm in palm
Sparkling calm til my heart can't harm like alaikum assalam
She was the one
Before when truly swore she knew me
Stepping out, unruly

And so [?] dancing pirouette
Answer disrespect, chancing it more the darker it would get
Darker makes the heart move faster
Anger engulfing laughter
Until the girl that you were after weren't the same missus you'd met
a different year
Seems to disappear and [?]
Sees Pinocchio's nose still it grows
And still it shows, no signs of shrinking
On the brink I'm steady drinking
Think you'll catch me scratching and snatching
While I be sinking