

Picking Up Pieces

Mandolin Orange

I'm picking up pieces of my broken heart
A lifetime to make a moment to break these pieces apart
Picking up pieces, so lonesome and blue
Leaving this city, ain't it a pity
With these pieces of you and me on my mind

Pieces of you and me on my mind
Lifetime of trying and leaving behind
Pieces of you and me in the end
Scattered along and tossed to the wind
Now my old friend, I'm off to spend all of my time
Picking up pieces of you and me on my mind

Pieces of you and me on my mind
Two fallen stars on a dark, dark night
Pieces of you and me start to fade
Lost in the shadow of a dark, dark day
Now it's too late, so little remains of these pieces of us

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