

# Picking Up the Pieces

Paloma Faith

Do you think of her  
When you're with me  
Repeat the memories you made together  
Who's face do you see?  
Do you wish I was a bit more like her?  
Am I too loud?, I play the clown,  
To cover up all these doubts.

Perfect heart, she's flawless  
She's the other woman, shining in  
Her splendour,  
You were lost,

Now she's gone  
And I'm picking up the pieces,  
I watch you cry,  
But you don't see  
That I'm the one by your side.  
Cause she's gone,  
In her shadow is it me you see?  
Cause all that's left is you and I  
And I'm picking up the pieces  
She left behind

I found a photograph behind the TV  
You look so happy, are you missing the way it used be?  
And I have changed this room more often lately  
It's clear that me and these four walls  
Still know it's hers and yours

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She's the other woman,  
Shining in her splendour,  
You were lost

Now she's gone,  
And I'm picking up the pieces  
I watch you cry  
But you don't see  
That I'm the one by your side,  
Cause she's gone,  
In her shadow is it me you see?  
Cause all that's left is you and I  
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Are we liars in denial?  
Are we smoke without the fire?  
Tell me please, is this worth it  
I deserve it

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I watch you cry  
But you don't see that I'm the one by your side  
Cause she's gone,  
In her shadow is it me you see?

Cause all that's left is you and I  
And I'm picking up the pieces  
She left behind