

# A Small Victory, The Pieces We Keep

And as your lips turn blue, it only reminds me I'm not free  
From your nightmare that I'm that I'm living in  
When gray skies turn blue, I'm holding on to every scream  
Trying to wake you, will you wake up now?  
Cut up on the floor, your arms hold on to me some how  
Cut up on the floor, your arms hold on to me some how  
But that's all you'll get for now  
And we can't pretend that this is  
And as you turn cold and hold on to me this night  
Because the ground will only break you  
Like morning skies filled with glimmering sunrise  
I'd let you go if I knew that it would break you  
(knew that it would break you)  
That it'd break you  
And as your lips turn, every shade of blue  
Confusing everyone you look at, can you hear me now?  
Screaming out your name I won't give up on this great night  
It's the pieces that we keep for ourselves  
When his lips won't do, keep mine in mind  
It's gonna take time but it's gonna be fine  
When his lips won't do, keep mine in mind  
Well, it's gonna take time but I'm gonna be just fine  
If only you could mean more to me  
If only I could keep cool headed  
Well, it's the pieces we keep  
The pieces we keep for ourselves  
It's gonna be, it's gonna be fine  
And as you turn cold and hold on to me this night  
Because the ground will only break you  
Like morning skies filled with glimmering sunrise  
I'd let you go if I knew that it would break you  
That it'd break you that it'd break you