

Exit 159, Pieces

I watch you.

I see you fall down on your face again.

And you just lay there.

It's all the same, It's all the same.

But you're scaring me.

I can barely see. Stop scaring me to pieces.

And I can't live like this. There's so many things I would miss.

I call you, I call your name, and then climb another fence.

Would I -if you- yes I would. I'd be right by your side.

But I won't watch you throw your head up to the sky.

Stop scaring me.

I can barely see. Stop scaring me to pieces.

If I could I would be. And if I was there I didn't wanna see.

If I would I would be. Yes I'll always be there.

Stop scaring me.

I can barely see. Stop scaring me to pieces.

Ohhhh you're scaring me.

I can barely see. Stop scaring me to pieces.