

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.