

# PlayRadioPlay!, We've Been Searching The Sky

If you pick up the pieces  
Ill put them together  
Only time can be the glue  
Only time  
Will let them dry

Only you  
And me inside my head  
Time and time again  
These talks turn to stone  
These talks turn to stone

And when they dry  
We will be ready  
Only time  
Can keep your heart steady  
On beat  
On beat

Weve been searching the sky for answers  
I look to the stars so that I feel small  
And my problems dont seem so big