

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Pieces

You've come to me an open book you say
Still those dog eared pages get in the way
All those slings and arrows
I never pointed my dear
Leave me shoring the dam
And soothing the beast of your wild frontier

Pieces of people and shapes of their hearts
Layers of loving you've worn from the start
Footsteps before me that carved who you are
Echoes of someone you wear as a scar
You're in pieces
Pieces
You're in pieces baby

Under the rug buried in the dust
Hides a little boy who cannot trust
With your bow and arrow
Ready and pointed my dear
Leave me lost in a harbor
Soothing your ghosts til they disappear

Pieces of people and shapes of their hearts
Layers of loving you've worn from the start
Footsteps before me that carved who you are
Echoes of someone you wear as a scar
You're in pieces
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