Anastacia, Pieces Of A Dream

I thought I saw you late last night But it was just a flash of light An angel passing But I remember yesterday Life before you went away And we were laughing We had hope and now it's broken

And I could see it clearly once When you were here with me And now somehow all that's left are Pieces of a dream

And now I'm lost in restless nights
Just a whisper of the life
That we created
Shadows falling
I am calling

And I could see it clearly once When you were here with me And now somehow all that's left are Pieces of a ...

The faded photographs
The frames of broken glass
The shattered memories
Time will soon erase
All these souvenirs
Falls from a thousand tears
But when I wake up you are never there

We had hope and now it's broken

And I could see it clearly once When you were here with me And now somehow all that's left are Pieces of a ...

And I could see it clearly once When you were here with me And now somehow all that's left are Pieces of a dream

Pieces of a dream