

Driving East, Pick Up The Pieces

Can we get back to the Place that we have started
I plan to get a way a little while
And we both can get back and have our way with one another
And talk about the things that make us smile

And tonight I'm holding on
It's really not your fault
Don't let me go

Although I'm reaching forever
I promise I wont pick up the pieces and put them back together in you
Turn all the lights down low
And play your favorite record so you wont be sleeping alone

Theres a second chance
To the one that leaves me breathless
The time has healed the things that I have done
And we would not look back to yesterday or any other
And waste the day away just you and i

And tonight I'm holding on
It's really not your fault
Don't let me go

Although I'm reaching forever
I promise I wont pick up the pieces and put them back together in you
Turn all the lights down low
And play your favorite record so you wont be sleeping...you wont be sleeping
Alone, alone, alone

Although I'm reaching forever
I promise I wont pick up the pieces and put them back together in you
Turn all the lights down low
And play your favorite record so you wont be sleeping alone

Although I'm reaching forever
I promise I wont pick up the pieces and put them back together in you
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