Kristine W., Pieces Of Me And You

A beautiful collection

Pieces of me and you/holding on holding on

I know you said you'd be there I know you said you'd try And I kept on looking for you I sat there wondering why I got the party started We were having a good time Somebody asked about you I gave my usual reply Such a painful remind

That I'm collecting my fare share of broken promises More than my share of all these faded dreams Picture me there among your broken promises A beautiful collection of Pieces of me and you/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on Pieces of me and you/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on Pieces

You said we'd meet in Paris New York when gold leaves fall You painted all the pictures Can't help but collect them all It's not about where we go It's not about here or there Cause I remember a time when you would meet me anywhere And the love we used to share

That I'm collecting my fare share of broken promises More than my share of all these faded dreams Picture me there among your broken promises A beautiful collection of Pieces of me and you/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on Pieces But I'm collecting...

A beautiful, so beautiful collection of Pieces of me and you/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on Pieces of me and you/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on

It's not about where you are It's not about the near or far Just remember that always I want to be there where you are Just hold me in your arms

A beautiful, so beautiful collection of Pieces of me and you/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on now Pieces of me and you/holding on Pieces of me and you my love/holding on now My beautiful collection. Yes just pieces of me and you