

Kristine W., Pieces Of Me And You

A beautiful collection

Pieces of me and you/holding on
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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

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/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