

# Lori McKenna, Pieces Of Me

I have been a poet all my life  
With really not too much to say  
So you can push me anywhere you like  
But you can't push me away

My life is written down on papers in my room  
And yours is bottled up somewhere  
So I'll send you letters from half across the moon  
And it will cross your mind but you won't dare

Pieces of me can't help you  
Pieces of me can't let you fall down  
Where you want to be

I can hold you like water in my hands  
Yet you say that you can't leave  
But I am dripping wet with things to understand  
And you are trying to believe

Pieces of me can't help you  
Pieces of me can't let you fall down  
Where you want to be

Tired arms can't pull the sun back in the sky  
Angry hearts can't remember why they even try

I have been a poet all my life  
With really not too much to say  
You can push me anywhere you like  
But I won't let you push me  
Down, where you want to be  
Oh down, where you want to be