

Tim Christensen, Falling To Pieces

Falling to pieces, all alone
Waiting for nothing and it's got me dying
Longing to see clear but I can't find
My own true mind anymore

Falling to pieces, now you know
You're not the only one who cries with sorrow
Something surrounds me now, I don't know
Which way to go anymore

Falling to pieces
And I knew you couldn't reach me
Turning back the clock
Falling to pieces
Though you only tried to please me
Nothing could reach me at all

Falling to pieces, here I am
Walking in circles yeah you got me waiting
Waiting for something that I can't find
Inside my mind anymore

Falling to pieces
And I knew you couldn't reach me
Turning back the clock
Falling to pieces
Though you only tried to please me
Nothing could reach me at all

Hang down the pretty face
That you used to know
Cause we're heading for new horizons
Hang down the pretty face
That you used to know
And in time, when you'll find out why
You'll hang down your pretty face and cry