

Vance Joy, Missing Piece

I've been waiting for the tides to change
For the waves to send you my way
I see you darling but you pixilate
It gets hard to take these days

But we'll hold the line i won't let go
Cause i'll be tehre when you can finally make it home
And i don't mind
Cause we both know that we'll be fine
When you can finally make it home

Because when i am in a room
With you that missing pieceif found
You knowwhen you're y my side
Darling nothung can bring us down

I remember happy wasted days
Summers golden haze in our eyes
Lifting above the breaking waves
Memories floating back to my mind