

Voxtro, Missing Pieces

I would go to pieces if you said that this was just an act
to come and take the sleep out of my night
And I would go to pieces if you said that this was just an act
to come and take the shine out of my life

Oh and I go through it all
Oh it's a thing like habit, I know

I would be a fighter for a tiny piece of a tiny feeling
give it up to wonder what it's worth
And I would feel much bigger for the little joy that you get from stealing
I never really wonder what it's worth

Oh and I am dead and gone
Oh you will feel much older, I know

I would feel much better if I thought there was any other reason
to keep away the beauty from the dirt
And I would do much better if I thought I fill any other need
And I miss you, oh
And I miss you, oh

And I would be complete if you could put me down in facts and figures
the hardest things are always black and white
And I would be complete if you could touch me once but it never figures
the easy things are never really right

Oh and I go day by day, oh it's a thing to live for, I know
And I would feel much better if I thought there was any other reason
to keep away the beauty from the dirt
And I would do much better if I thought I fill any other need
And I miss you, oh
And I miss you, oh

Why don't you take a walk outside and see the mess I made
and see the mess I made
And I will be waiting with a knife just like an angry child
just like an angry child
And why don't you go spread the word just like some disease
just like some disease
I know your mother told you that you are God
But you are just a Boy

I would be much better if I thought there was any other reason
to keep away the beauty from the dirt
I would do much better if I thought there was any other need
And I miss you, oh
And I miss you, oh

And I would feel much better if I thought there was any other reason
to keep away the beauty from the dirt
And I would do much better if I thought there was any other need
And I miss you, oh
And I miss you, and I miss you