

Yaz, Too Pieces

Write me a letter a face in the hall
Hiding from someone afraid of the fall
And she's waiting for someone to take her back to where she came from
And she'll wait alone for hours she won't mind because there's someone
In a story she remembers she remembers in the letter
And the tears locked up inside her make her heart break open wider
Shuts her eyes and takes the picture from the wall