

Picking Up the Pieces

Paloma Faith

Do you think of her
When you're with me?
Repeat the memories you made me together
Whose face do you see?
Do you wish I was a bit more like her?
Am I too loud? I'll play the clown
All these doubts Perfect Heart, she's Flawless
She's the other women, the one with shining in her splendour
You were lost
Now she's gone
And I'm picking up the pieces
I watched you cry
But you don't see that I'm the one by your side
Cause she's gone
In her shadow is it me you see?
Cause all that's left is you and I
And I'm picking up the pieces
She left behind I found her photograph
Behind the TV
You looked so happy, are you missing the way it used be?
But now i have changed this room around more often lately
it's clear that me and these four walls
Still know it's hers and yours Perfect Heart, she's Flawless
She's the all, the one with shining in her splendour
You were lost
Now she's gone
And I'm picking up the pieces
I watched you cry
But you don't see that I'm the one by your side
Cause she's gone
In her shadow is it me you see?
Cause all that's left is you and I
And I'm picking up the pieces
She left behind Are we liars?
Are we smoke without the fire?
Tell me please, is this worth it? Cause she's gone
And I'm picking up the pieces
I watched you cry
But you don't see that I'm the one by your side
Cause she's gone
In her shadow is it me you see?
Cause all that's left is you and I

And I'm picking up the pieces
She left behind

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