

Picking Up The Pieces

by Roland Albertson

You thought you'd made up your mind
You thought you'd been there before
Did you ask me how I's feeling
To be sure

And when you look back in time
Could you say that you remember the signs
Could you tell when this came crumbling
To the ground

But as you sit there alone
I see you starting to grow
And I see you growing stronger
On your own

I hope you're feeling alright
Oh I hope you'll make it this time
Because we've fallen once or twice
I know that this is right
Do you?

But now you're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces
Yes I can see
You're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces
Oh don't you know
You're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces
Yes I can see

You're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces

I really hope you're feeling alright
I really hope you're feeling alright...

Baby please don't take this wrong
I just knew when I didn't feel it from the start
From the start

But now you're picking up the pieces
Fixing up your inside
I hope you feel it
Hope you feel it, give it a try
'Cos when I see you
I can see there's something inside... you.

You know you're picking up the pieces
Fixin' up your inside
Yes I can see it
See it growing stronger inside
I know we've been there once or twice
But I know that this is right
Do you?

You're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces
Yes I can see
You're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces
Oh don't you know
You're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces

Yes I can see
You're picking up the pieces
You're picking up the pieces

Once again... oh