

## Pieces

Lifetime

when nothings left but shattered pieces of my dream  
i find it hard to face the day my motivations disappeared  
it seems pieces of my dreams lying on the ground  
i close my eyes but i hear their sound so when i turn around  
and see those pieces on the ground i go on back and pick them u  
p  
and built it up like stone i now stand stronger  
i benefit from pain i find it easier to face the day  
my heart knows nothing but gain