

## Puzzle Pieces

Stephen Speaks

Trying to make sense  
Of this puzzle  
Oh but feeling like the pieces are scattered all around this room  
Climbing this fence  
Of my troubles  
Oh but falling down once again I try and get there soon

Oh but could I stand to wait for you  
Running from this black I find my blue  
Oh and when will I just listen to the truth  
That the pieces of this puzzle just don't fit without you

Trying to make sense  
Nothing doing  
As I scramble on my knees to let some light shine through  
Over this fence  
Oh but peeking back through it  
Just to see if I left anything that I could do without you

Oh but could I stand to wait for you  
Instead running from this black I find my blue  
Oh and when will I just listen to the truth  
That the pieces of this puzzle just don't fit without you

Although my vision lags behind  
I have found that I can find  
My completeness only in you  
Trying to make sense (ohhh)  
Of this puzzle  
Oh but feeling like the pieces are scattered all around this room  
Oh but could I stand to wait for you  
Knowing that this black will turn to blue  
One thing one thing one thing that is true  
That the pieces of this puzzle just don't fit  
No the pieces of this puzzle just don't fit  
No the pieces of this puzzle just don't fit without you