

Jigsaw

There's an image in my head, but I can't make it whole
There's a picture in my mind, there's a story to be told
Just another anonymous part of a true blue sky
Like a chameleon that's waiting for the fly

I'm living this life from the inside out
Can't understand what the whole things about
Keep a finger on the button now - That's the best I can do
And my eyes are wide for any hidden clues

Like pieces of a jigsaw - I'm falling apart again
I'm losing my way - Do you know what I said?
I'm falling apart again
Like pieces of a jigsaw - I can't see the picture now
I'm losing my way - Do you know what I said?
I can't see the picture now

I'm walking slowly - don't want to step on the cracks
Got to find the missing pieces - got to fill all those gaps
I'm balancing the pros and the cons
I'm weighing up the right and the wrong
With the vestiges of sense still hanging on

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I'm looking for the meaning of a nightmare
Beckoned to return by the face of beauty
To find myself ensnared
Tortured by some bitter cruelty!
I'm looking for the meaning of a dream
My heart is filled by the presence of someone special to me

I'm looking for the meaning of a feeling
Emotion never felt before
Reaction unexpected
I'm living by the rules of an unknown law
I'm looking for the meaning of a memory
My heart is filled by the presence of someone special to me

It's a one-way street
You can look behind but you can't go back again
It's a one-way street
You try standing still but you can't remain the same!

I'm looking for the meaning of a language
I'm searching for a word in a dictionary
I find myself confused!
Believing in the reason of a missionary
I'm looking for the meaning of a nightmare
My heart is filled with emptiness
As I fear for the presence of someone special to me

It's a one-way street - Don't try to recapture old memories
Got to set my sights on a point in the distance
It's a one-way street - Going to pray that I take the right path
Before my memories just crumble into dust... Black and white dust

I'm lost in the wilderness - Like a tear in the rain
Like a piece of the jigsaw - Where the colours are the same
I'm lost in the wilderness - Like fear in the midst of pain
Like a piece of the jigsaw - Where the shapes are all the same
I'm drowning in the questions - Like a single passing thought
Like a piece of the jigsaw - Where the rules have not been taught

I'm drowning in the answers - Like a single grain of sand
And I hold the shattered world so tight
In the palm of my hand - it's a one-way street!

Perhaps there is someone else that I answer to one day
Perhaps I will see new colours emerging from the grey
There's something round the corner now
There's something very near!
The reason for my love and the reason for my fear
Could I borrow more time - remember Dorian Gray?
But would I be prepared to pay the price I know I'd have to pay?
There's something round the corner now
There's something very near!
The reason for my laughter
And the reason for my tears

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