

## Missing Pieces

- a. Flashback
- b. Missing piece 1 (instrumental)
- c. Trails in the sand
- d. Ten seconds
- e. I left

- f. Pop life
- g. Missing piece 2 (instrumental)
- h. Flashback (reprise)
- i. Missing piece 3 (instrumental)

- a. Flashback

I ride across the land  
I scream and shout it out  
the sun is in my eyes  
I'm free from all your lies

Tuition and addiction,  
affliction and perdition  
it's just a flashback  
trying to get through  
to this world of ours

I look into my self  
I'm searching for a shelf  
forgotten dreams and stuff  
the black box of my life

Tuition and addiction,  
affliction and perdition  
it's just a flashback  
trying to get through  
to this world of ours

Tuition and addiction,  
affliction and perdition  
it's just a flashback  
trying to get through  
to this world of ours

- b. Missing piece 1 (instrumental)

- c. Trails in the sand

I'm running away  
but nothing really helps  
I walk on a beach  
I'm out without a leash

Trails in the sand  
too many on land  
might just go blind  
I'm always behind

I look at the sun  
eclipsed by the moon  
it could be a start  
or some kind of an art

Trails in the sand  
too many on land  
might just go blind  
I'm always behind

d. Ten seconds

The sky won't let me  
take you away  
you know, I want to  
show you the way

Ten seconds left,  
we didn't know any better then  
living for the moment  
we thought the truth was here  
to stay

The earth is shaking,  
won't let me go  
I know a way and  
it's down below

Ten seconds left,  
we didn't know any better then  
living for the moment  
we thought the truth was plain  
to see

Ten seconds left,  
we didn't know any better then  
living for the moment  
we thought the truth was here  
to stay

Ten seconds left,  
we didn't know any better then  
living for the moment  
we thought the truth was plain  
to see

e. I left

Old houses  
old lives  
no content  
like a dried out shell

I left for good  
there's no turning back again  
the tree still stood  
there's no moving round my  
friend

No future  
no lives  
no content  
no blue sky ahead

I left for good  
there's no turning back again  
the tree still stood  
there's no moving round my  
friend

f. Pop life

I hang out in bars  
and driving fast cars  
I'm wearing smart clothes  
you're cringing your toes

Pop life  
we live on the surface  
pop life  
our parents play curling

I'm funky, honky  
now watch how I shine  
I'm dancing, swaying  
I'm wagging my tail

Pop life  
we live on the surface  
pop life  
our parents play curling

h. Flashback (reprise)

I'm lying on a bench  
and people passes by  
I'm looking at the sky  
where angles use to fly

Tuition and addiction,  
affliction and perdition  
it's just a flashback  
trying to get through  
to this world of ours

Tuition and addiction,  
affliction and perdition  
it's just a flashback  
trying to get through  
to this world of ours

i. Missing piece 3 (instrumental)