

Don't Pick Up The Pieces

Writers: Dottie Rambo, Dony McGuire

Verse 1

IN THE RUINS OF MY SHATTERED LIFE
I SEARCHED FOR ONE SMALL PART
HIDDEN IN THE CORNERS
OF MY EMPTY, BROKEN HEART
I SOUGHT IN DESPERATION
FOR ONE THING I COULD MEND
BUT HOW DO YOU RECOVER
PIECES SCATTERED TO THE WIND?

Verse 2

I SOUGHT ALONG THE BACK ROADS
BUT FOUND TO MY DISMAY
THAT SOMEWHERE IN MY FOLLY
THEY WERE LOST ALONG THE WAY
HOLDING TORN AND BROKEN DREAMS
THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO GIVE
BUT I CAN'T FIND THE HEART
THE PART THAT MAKES THE PICTURE LIVE

Chorus

LORD, DON'T PICK UP THE PIECES
THE PICTURE'S SO DISTORTED
AND THERE'S LITTLE LEFT TO USE
LORD, DON'T PICK UP THE PIECES
IF IT'S NOT TOO MUCH TO ASK
COULD WE JUST FORGET THE PAST
AND LORD, DON'T PICK UP THE PIECES
JUST MAKE THE PICTURE BRAND NEW

Repeat Chorus

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