

# Jack Bruce, Pieces Of Mind

Pieces of mind  
See how they ran  
Prizes of sun  
Still to be won  
When the life is made of straw  
Can you tell me what it's for  
Waves that pound against the door  
Leave me at the place of/throw it away/throw it away  
Leave it today/  
Keep me dancing stop me grasping  
Clouds that turn to dust on touching  
Times I'm so far from/What I want

So much the same  
Living in games  
Pieces of cake  
Until they break apart  
They say the plane that comes to pass never rhymes  
Now it burns on grass too steep to climb

Best of friends  
Until the flowers end  
Mines have taken their place  
Darkness in their face  
Now the golden coach is here  
Can you cure me of the fear  
Should I move into the clear  
Find a time in which I/throw it away/get out today

Keep me singing stop me clutching  
Rooms that turn to dust on touching  
Times I'm so far from/What I want

Merry-go-round  
In a town without a sound  
Wings for hire  
From the church with no choir  
The burning ship is sailing  
It will not leave without me /Throw it away/get out today/  
Get out today/  
Keep me singing stop me clutching  
Rooms that turn to dust on leaving  
Times I'm so far from/What I want

Merry-go-round  
In a town without a sound  
Wings for hire  
From the church with no choir  
The burning ship is sailing  
It will not leave without me  
The stocks of fire unfailing  
Won't set me free  
There goes the price of drowning  
So I must swim to the end  
Each day the head needs crowning  
To much to mend...