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**Self discipline (Smaller pieces)**

you smile like it's the first time  
like you're so happy you know how to smile  
and you breathe the words out  
because you've known them for a while

you smile like it's your first chance  
like you've been dying for a smile  
i don't take the words back  
i meant them at the time, i've meant them for a while

your eyes up close and staring  
and i wonder what you see  
can't break this into smaller pieces  
because every piece looks like me

your breath fits me so well  
can i fit inside your head  
like i fit inside your bed  
almost too well  
but from the outside, nobody else can tell

i say i'm not made of porcelain  
it's just a joke that we throw around  
it takes the edge off knowing  
wherever it is you're bound  
is where i can't be found

your eyes up close and staring  
and i wonder what you see  
can't break this into smaller pieces  
because every piece looks like me

your eyes up close and staring  
and i'm starting to see  
that in each of these smaller pieces  
there's a tiny guarantee  
that you smile because you see me

you smile because you see me

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