

Flesh and Bone

Keaton Henson

I am alone, so don't speak
I find war, and I find peace
I find no heat, no love in me And I am low and unwell
This is love, this is hell
This sweet plague that follows me And my body's weak
Feel my heart giving up on me
I'm worried it might just be
And my body's weak
Feel my lungs giving up on me
I'm worried it might just be
Something my soul needs And I see a war on the screen,
And it is is cruel and unclean
But I still worry more about you And I am rude and unkind
Have no thought, and have no time
Have no eyes, so no point of view And my body's weak,
I feel my heart giving up on me,
I'm worried it might just be
My body's weak,
Feel my lungs giving up on me
I'm worried it might just be
Something my soul needs
Something my soul needs
Something my soul needs And I am more than this frame,
I feel hurt and I feel shame
I just wish you would feel the same And I am more than these bones
I feel love, I feel alone
I just wish you would come home My body's weak
I feel my heart giving up on me
I'm worried it might just be
My body's weak,
Feel my lungs giving up on me
I'm worried it might just be
Something my soul needs
Something my soul needs
Something my soul needs Is you, lying next to me.
And it's you, lying next to me.

Songwriters

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