

# 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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