

Brittle Bone

The Normals

Sunset skyline out my window

Stained carpet underfoot

Ain't that the way that it goes

We live in the bad and long for the goodDown here the well has been poisoned

Now everything's dying

Some sell forgiveness on gospel TV shows

And I wonder why anyone's buying

'Cause the truth is a hard sell for it burns out the liesAnd I tear hard this brittle bone and I drink deep this wine

Live rich on the meat of this table 'cause it's here where I can find

The grace of a Saviour, the face of a lover, the absence of what I fear

I'm not alone for here I've found my homeI've been hiding like an ostrich, my head underground

And all my dirty feathers all across town

Lucky vampire has no mirrors me, I'm scared of what I'd see

I long for a last time with last times, isn't that why You died for me?

I bow my head weeping, I pray I'll raise it to find YouAnd I tear hard this brittle bone and I drink deep this wine

Live rich on the meat of this table for it's here where I can find

The grace of a Saviour, the face of a lover, the absence of what I fear

I'm not alone for here I've found my home'Cause I can think too much, I can think You away

Now that I've crashed hard, can I see how You save?

There's a small cloud in the distance but I'll keep on walking

Till Your grace sings so loud, I can't hear myself talking

Can't hear myself talkingAnd I tear hard this brittle bone and I drink deep this wine

Live rich on the meat of this table 'cause it's here where I can find

The grace of a Saviour, the face of a lover, the absence of what I fear

I'm not alone for here I've found my, not alone for here I've found

I'm not alone for here I've found my home

Songwriters

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