

These Bones

The Fairfield Four

Lay my bones at the feet of the ministry
I need the guilt and the company
I need the chance to be judged
And then long forgotten
Lately I just can't shake it
I count the days in seconds and minutes
Hours and hours are subtle
As shards of glass in the skin
So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
For these bones shudder all night long
The hammer drops another scar
For these bones but I know
They're only my second home
Naked and under the cover of night
It's just a matter of time 'til I'm
Counted and measured and filed
And then long forgotten
Forgive my manner of speaking
I know it's quick but the clock is still ticking
And I've got a few words left
Burning holes on my tongue
I've been saving them
So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
For these bones shudder all night long
The hammer drops another scar

For these bones but I know
They're only my second home
No, you won't go down alone
So lay with me
I could use the company
You could help me ease
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
These bones are like maps and keys
Where they took their hits
And they felt those teeth
There's a story hidden underneath
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?
For these bones
'Cause I know you won't go down alone

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