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

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