# Perfume

## Rag'n'Bone Man

The scent of skin & bone
Puts to end all our woes
Bring empires to their halt
Steal the breath from lungsFragrance of love
Can tear a man apart
Long way from home
The traces of her perfume is all I gotThe first note descends
Enough to stop a heart
Third note becomes
A familiar sense of home
Time ticks like a slow tap drips down a hole
Waiting for the bright lights
And the curtain call
I don't feel
I don't feel myself
Feel like a hopeless soul
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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