

Bones

Editors

How can you always be late for your arrival?
You know I forgive you every single time
Retreat, retreat, I've fallen at the low tide
Oh, retreat, retreat, meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through
Are your eyes showing off for mine?
Your face in my hands is everything that I need
A system's put in place, put there to protect us
For you I throw a life line every time
Oh, retreat, retreat, I've fallen at the low tide
Oh, retreat, retreat, meet me by the quayside
In the end all you can hope for
Is the love you felt to equal the pain you've gone through
Are your eyes showing off for mine?
Your face in my hands is everything I need
Bones, starved of flesh
Surround your aching heart
Full of love
Oh, bones, starved of flesh
Surround your aching heart
Full of love
Bones, starved of flesh
Surround your aching heart
Bones, bones
I watch as your eyes show off for mine
I watch as your eyes show off
I watch as your eyes show off for mine
I watch as your eyes show off

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