Weary Bones

Rusted Root

These weary bones
They walk the earth
I'm thinking of you
As I unfold my painThese cathedrals were built
Dropping daggers from the bell tower
Rendering arms immobile
But still the child's caressChorus:
It's strange, what they've done
Arranged, every part of it
They can, I really think it's
InsaneTonight I'm hanging with the clowns
Playing trombone down by the riverside
That's where we burn our fire
Away from this slaughter,
Away from this sacred slaughter
Everyone's at ease, Everyone's at easeChorusThese weary bones, weary bones
They're thinking of you, thinking of you
I think of you and I know
I'm just wiping my heels
CleanThese weary bones
They walk the earth
Thinking of you
As I unfold my painThese cathedrals were built
Dropping daggers from the bell tower
Rendering arms immobile
But still the child's caressChorus

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