What Remains

VIOLETHOUR

Oh, I see you in your cobra nest
All dressed up in your Sunday best
In the opal morning light
See your gun there shining bright
Shining bright
Now the storm is on its way
Coming here to break the day
Steaming rain
Oh, you go shoot me down
Take my halo, yolk and crown
Yolk and crown
'Cause I've been to the darkest place I know
You, my dear, shouldn't fear what lies below
It's just bones
Now you go softly soft
Picking out better bones than your own
Oh, I see you creep in the dark
Sticking pins into the rain
To wash away
I've been to the only place I know
It's just bones
So you, my dear, shouldn't fear what lies below
It's just bones
Just bones
Bones, bones, bones, bones, bones
Bones, bones, bones, bones, bones
Bones, bones, bones, bones, bones
So how can love bare to see you, bare to see you go alone?
I can't bloom this speeding heart's got the same bone
As your own, as your own
So you, my dear, shouldn't fear what lies below
It's just bones
And I've been to the darkest place you know
It's just bones
Bones, bones, bones, bones
Bones, bones, bones, bones