## Spine

## **Funeral For A Friend**

You were my beliefs all rusting over And I was disappoint within your spine We noticed that the stars were all exploding So we stared into the sky till we were blind Then cut off both our arms and reached for nothing And rewound the frames that twisted in our minds And we watched their separate lives in backwards motion So we ended up connected at the sides And I wondered if the sky was just a ceiling And you wondered if the ground was just a floor Oh, how the world will make a fool of a believer I was a believer once before You will come home You will come home You will come home You will come home

(x many) But the airwaves in our stomachs never seem to find it funny As we float above the ocean While I loved you from a corner through the bridge and through the borders Without motions So we'll place all our remains within a freezer And believe that they won't spoil And I'll trade being your spine with another one Who thinks that he can keep your bones alive And I'll watch him till he finds that I'm your home You will come home (x many)

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