Tiny Skeletons

An Horse

Our favorite game was to count the eyelashes
That fell on my cheeks whenever you got a little anxious
You said it seems so strange that you can feel all my pain
I just smiled and walked away
I dreamed of leaving you today
Leaving you todayLater that same day
I was still thinking of running away
You said my eyelashes reminded you of tiny ribcages
You said if we'd saved everyone since this had all begun
We'd have 100 sons
A hundred sons, 100 sonsI said my dear I think you're wrong
Go and look what we have done
We've made a whole lot of skeletons
But there's nothing to hold ontoI've seen my bones fit together
With all sorts of people in all sorts of weather
But they have to get up and go, and they have to be on their own
On their own'Cause you've got the brains and I've got the heart
Ian Curtis said it would tear us apart
But it's tearing me in two
Oh I want to think of you,
I do I do I do, I do I do I doBut I'm thinking of my bones
They want to get up and go
They want to be on their own, they want to be on their own
Well I do

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