

# 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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