

# Marrow

## Starlings, TN

Muscle connects to the bone  
And the bone to the ire and the marrow  
I wish I had a gentle mind and a spine made up of iron

Mouth connects to the teeth  
And teeth to the loves and curses

Honey  
Can you reach the spots that need oiling and fixing?

H-E-L-P  
Help me, help me

H-E-L-P  
Help me, help me

Muscle connects to the bone  
And the bone to the ire and the marrow

So I pretend these aren't ten strings attached to all ten of my fingers.

H-E-L-P  
Help me, help me

If you could only go somewhere else

H-E-L-P  
Help me, help me

H-E-L-P  
Help me, help me

H-E-L-P  
Help me, help me

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by ANNE ERIN CLARK  
Lyrics Â© CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>