

Family of Bones

The Roches

These tiny bones, I lay them on my life

They are you and you and you

Arranged to be the skeleton of love

I sit inside them at attention

Like a dog waiting for its owner to returnA garbage truck could flatten them into the road

Or a wind could scatter them apartThese tiny bones, I lay them on my life

They are you and you and you

As fragile as the remnants of a bird

Without the guts, without the wordWith rain into the gutter, they could flush away

And there everything I love would go

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>