

# These Bones

## Phillips, Craig & Dean

Lay my bones at the feet of the ministry  
I need the guilt and the company  
I need the chance to be judged  
And then long forgotten  
Lately I just can't shake it  
I count the days in seconds and minutes  
Hours and hours are subtle  
As shards of glass in the skin  
So lay with me  
I could use the company  
You could help me ease  
These bones are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth  
There's a story hidden underneath  
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?  
For these bones shudder all night long  
The hammer drops another scar  
For these bones but I know  
They're only my second home  
Naked and under the cover of night  
It's just a matter of time 'til I'm  
Counted and measured and filed  
And then long forgotten  
Forgive my manner of speaking  
I know it's quick but the clock is still ticking  
And I've got a few words left  
Burning holes on my tongue  
I've been saving them  
So lay with me  
I could use the company  
You could help me ease  
These bones are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth  
There's a story hidden underneath  
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?  
For these bones shudder all night long  
The hammer drops another scar

For these bones but I know  
They're only my second home  
No, you won't go down alone  
No, you won't go down alone  
No, you won't go down alone  
No, you won't go down alone  
So lay with me  
I could use the company  
You could help me ease  
These bones are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth  
There's a story hidden underneath  
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?  
These bones are like maps and keys  
Where they took their hits  
And they felt those teeth  
There's a story hidden underneath  
If you dig in deep, will you find relief?  
For these bones  
'Cause I know you won't go down alone

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