Spine

Chatterbox

You were my beliefs all rusting over
And I was disappoint within your spine
We noticed that the stars were all exploding
So we stared into the sky till we were blind
Then cut off both our arms and reached for nothing
And rewound the frames that twisted in our minds
And we watched their separate lives in backwards motion
So we ended up connected at the sides
And I wondered if the sky was just a ceiling
And you wondered if the ground was just a floor
Oh, how the world will make a fool of a believer
I was a believer once before
You will come home
You will come home
You will come home
You will come home

(x many)
But the airwaves in our stomachs never seem to find it funny
As we float above the ocean
While I loved you from a corner through the bridge and through the borders
Without motions
So we'll place all our remains within a freezer
And believe that they won't spoil
And I'll trade being your spine with another one
Who thinks that he can keep your bones alive
And I'll watch him till he finds that I'm your home
You will come home
(x many)

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