

Bless Your Tombstone Heart

The Low Anthem

Bless your gilded tombstone heart

What's yours is mine

Bless the seams that came apart

What's yours is mine

Bless the time that made us grow

Right out the dragon's fiery door

Bless the toll the monster soars

What's yours is mine and mine is yours

Bless the drinks we younger raised

And bless the debts our hearts must weigh

Bless the toy guns in their slings

The boys have thought of everything

Bless the weary homebound horse

What's yours is mine and mine is yours

You replaced and I remained a sheltered page

No nevermind,

What's mine is yours and yours of course is mine

Bless your helpless drunken cry

What's yours is mine

Bless the fire warm and bright

What's yours is mine

Bless the words that meant farewell

The winds that finally filled your sails

Bless those tethers when they tore

What's yours is mine and mine is yours

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